


SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE



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ALUMNAE NEWS

WEEF PRIAR COLLEGE

WEEF PRIAR, VIRGINIA

1925-1926

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT

what you, as an alumna, would do—how you would get along—without your highly efficient and well-organized Alumnae Association? Just suppose, for a moment, that the Alumnae Association of Sweet Briar College quietly closed shop and ceased to exist. What would happen? Would it have any effect on you?

It certainly would! the services to you of the S.B.A.A. are far too numerous to list here, but the mention of a few may illustrate just what an orphan you'd be: no more reunions—no way of keeping up with migrating and name-changing college friends—no more Manson Memorial scholarship for your daughters' possible future use—no information on present campus life, educational trends, etc.—no representatives on the Board of Overseers and hence no voice in the policies of the College—no magazine—no place to meet—no one to greet you when you arrive on campus and guide you through dormitories, classrooms, indoor ring or boat house—no one to answer the literally thousands of questions you send to the Alumnae Office each year—no Alumnae Fund which, by providing a channel for small contributions, makes a much-needed annual gift to the College equal to the income from a large sum of money.

A dismal picture, indeed! And as we go to press today on the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS we look to some 4,500 of you to respond to the appeals for funds to keep the S.B.A.A. going. The College pays our bills. We want to continue the tradition of our annual gift to Sweet Briar.

We do not expect gifts of great magnitude but we do hope for a *multitude* of gifts. \$10,000 for capital endowment is our goal. We need proof of your need of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association.

**PLEASE SEND YOUR
CONTRIBUTIONS TODAY**

(Make checks payable to the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund)

SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE NEWS

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CONTENTS

FRONTISPIECE

FROM MISS GLASS

3

WOMEN AND PUBLISHING

5

A WIFE'S EYE VIEW OF "FOR THE DURATION"

8

COLLEGE CALENDAR

9

INSTITUTE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS, UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

10

MARY MARKS DIRECTS THE ALUMNAE FUND

11

PLAIN TALK

12

HAVE YOU A CANDIDATE?

13

EIGHTH ANNUAL FUND REPORT

14

ON CAMPUS

16

THE FACULTY UP TO DATE

18

CAMPAIGN PROGRESS REPORT AS OF OCTOBER 7, 1941

20

CLASS PERSONALS

21

Here it is—new cover, new format, new features. Your requests for pictures, more news of faculty and alumnae, sketches and cartoons will be complied with if within our power and if you respond to our requests. Four issues annually—*You alone can determine* whether you will receive all four.



PRESIDENT META GLASS

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XI

OCTOBER, 1941

NUMBER 1

From Miss Glass—

I AM told that I may have space in each issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS this year to talk to you about this and that. I hope you will write back and talk to me about this and that, the same this and that which I have discussed or entirely different ones. My personal contacts with you last year meant so much to me that I am loath to lose this touch. I mean, so far as you will respond, to keep our thoughts running back and forth.

On the supposition that, as college opens in the fall, your thoughts turn to how the year begins—rather than to the state of the boxwood!—and what are the emphases of the year, I am sending you excerpts from my remarks at the Opening Convocation, from the first sermon, from the first chapel service.

From the Opening Convocation address:

One of the most interesting things about a college is how it is each year the same—and not the same. The real ideals of education change little but there is a continual search for the better process. The right balance between the immediate and the long-time value is an un-failing concern of education and of daily life.

This year is a time when immediate calls, changed emphases, high feeling are making education restless to know whether it is holding that balance. The air is full of prodding, necessary to make us think, plan and work for the true virtues of our national life and of our contribution to the life of the world. How should youth be trained in such a year? Undoubtedly the young should be given the most truthful picture we can form of what life will probably demand of them, and more immediately of what their country will probably demand in the next year or two or three or more.

In an effort to guide colleges this year, under the auspices of the American Council on Education, a sub-committee on Women in College and Defense met in Washington in September and investigated what needs of the country had been clearly enough discerned to guide colleges in curriculum adjustments and student guidance. Your president chaired the committee and brings you such information as that group was able to gather.

"The Committee sought information from the Civil Service Commission, the Federal Security Agency, the Office of Education, the Bureau of Labor Statistics, the

National Roster of Scientific and Specialized Personnel, the Bureau of Employment Security, the Women's Bureau of the Department of Labor, and the Office of Civilian Defense.

"From these sources came statements that women would probably be needed in greater numbers as men were called from work they are now doing. So far it is possible to indicate as of this date only a few phases of special training that the colleges can give which promises to be needed soon. Additional nurses are needed definitely. More dietitians than are available are needed, and, especially in some regions, more nutritionists. Additional need for bacteriologists and medical technicians seems probable. It is likely that women will be called on more largely as inspectors, especially for foods. Persons who command Spanish and Portuguese, who can do good translation from English into these languages and vice versa and persons who can take Spanish and Portuguese dictation, are needed now.

"In the social field there is developing a need for persons with an understanding of the community as a whole, with knowledge of cooperatives as well, rather than more of the workers trained in the remedial aspects of social service. Such training implies a longer period of study, with some graduate work and some experience. Experienced economists are needed, but as yet the agencies needing them have not turned to women. It is probable that they will. Again this will call for additional work beyond the undergraduate stage, but the information may be useful in guidance of students now in college.

"It is reported that both federal agencies from their headquarters, and representatives in the field, are calling the attention of officials to the wisdom of turning to women for additional staff. Whether the increased need will continue long enough to make such guidance useful to college students in the lower classes, or even to juniors and seniors, is something that no one can say. There seems to be no shortage of college trained women in other fields for the demands now being made upon them, but a probability that women teachers of physics, industrial arts and accounting may shortly be in demand.

"There has been repeated assertion by Army, Navy, and non-military government spokesmen that education is national defense; that it is of vital importance to maintain a continuous supply of men and women trained in mind and body; that the college, through more effective

instruction and guidance, can make a most important and necessary contribution to national defense; and that government agencies favored 'the continued operation of educational institutions with as little disruption as possible and have not attempted in any way to advocate or sponsor a reorienting of college courses.' Preparation for living the lives women have always lived is as necessary as ever. Preparation for this responsibility may not seem to a young woman as dramatic as taking a course in mechanical engineering, but it is no less important if we are to preserve the integrity of the common life in our democracy.

"The Committee deems it worth while to call attention to the intangibles which should be cultivated especially at a time when his country needs each person at his best. The lack of these essential characteristics was repeatedly stressed by those who seek to utilize the services of college graduates.

"1. College graduates eminently need to be able to follow instructions and to meet obligations without being reminded of them.

"2. More facility in handling figures would make them more valuable. They seem to have a psychological hazard in the face of them.

"3. The initiative to find out what ought to be done and how to do it in the normal routines of a job would make them much more serviceable.

"4. They are accused of too much self-interest in their activities.

"5. They seem to lack convictions based on knowledge and even to be afraid of acquiring the knowledge necessary for the formation of convictions.

"To serve the formation of stable morale in all citizens much emphasis is given to the seeking of information and to discussion in its various forms. The Federal Security Agency makes a definite call on the colleges to promote among students such discussions and to train students in the techniques of successful discussion and forum procedure, that they may participate effectively in community discussion groups and, in many cases, organize and lead these groups.

"In connection with Civilian Defense there are several courses entirely suitable for students in college to take without waiting to return to their own communities to begin them. In the first place the college is a community and can be organized for civilian defense just as other communities are. This will involve a set-up to take care of the college community in time of attack. Short time courses given to students as extra-curricular work in health, in guidance of recreation, and in nutrition

will be valid both in college and in home communities.

"Students in college, while pursuing their special education will still want to be geared into the general scheme of defense work for all citizens. Colleges have organized, and will want to continue to do so, opportunities for students to participate in contributions to relief, to work at bandage making, sewing, knitting and such useful leisure-time activities. Taking of extra-curricular courses in first-aid, nutrition, home nursing and such others as the office of Civilian Defense formulates, will enable them both at college and later at home to participate as effectively in the general defense activities as do the women out of college.

"In many institutions the practice seems to be to have a Faculty Defense Committee without student representation, or a student committee without faculty representation. The Committee on Women in College and Defense would call to the attention of the college administration how especially far-reaching and effective is joint planning by faculty and students in all the defense work. Students are called on to demonstrate that they know what democratic procedure means and how worth while it is. Defense planning in colleges is an eminently suitable field for its practice.

"The information contained in this report does not entail reorganization of courses nor great dislocation of programs already begun. There are specific areas of service that undergraduate women can cultivate in college as well as the major service of continuing, at its highest level, their previously planned education. The Committee believes that colleges will be glad to be assured that rather thorough investigation of sources of information has yielded to date no new guidance, and that they will be encouraged to more excellent performance by the consensus of opinion outside their own ranks that they should carry forward their existing types of education."

College students can still best serve their country and their time as they keep flowing the stream of educated women for their many and indispensable roles in society, in the professions, in enlightened citizenry, in persons truly civilized in human relations, with a higher quality than ever before to meet a higher need. And the effectiveness of this stream is dependent, as it always has been, on character, self-discipline and self-sacrifice—upon which likewise depend life's richest satisfactions. A hard, handsome, and happy year is ours for the making!

From the first sermon: The first Sunday service of the year was held on September 21st and the Reverend

Dr. John H. Powell, Jr., of Bronxville, New York, preached. He had chosen to talk on what kind of a woman is worthy of her place in the world, and he used the description of a worthy woman from the thirty-first chapter of Proverbs as a framework for his analysis. He stressed the necessity of work and wisdom and showed how a woman could attain her full stature only by active faith and religious living. It was a convincing sermon to the students, according to their comments.

From the first chapel service conducted by Dean Lyman: "Behold I make all things new." The book of Revelation was a message to the early Christians in Ephesus in a time of confusion, distress and danger. The book is full of references to the problems that faced the Christian community in the midst of a civilization that was not only alien to the Christian way of thinking and

living, but even hostile to the point of danger to the lives of Christian people. Even in the face of persecution, this leader could write "Behold I make all things new," "the tabernacle of God is with men." His faith was such that outward circumstance could not dominate it. Whatever came in the external world, this was an eternal reality that could not be shaken.

We too live in a time of confusion, distress, and strain. As we begin this college year the abiding reality of this message comes across the years, clear and strong. "Behold I make all things new," "the tabernacle of God is with men." We also believe that God can make all things new by means of creative faith and love mediated through his children. In this college community, at the beginning of a new academic year, even in times of such strain and anxiety as we face today, this message comes to us with power: "Behold, I make all things new."

Women and Publishing

By ROSEMARY FREY ROGERS, '34

WHAT Ali Baba visions the word "publishing" conjures in one's mind! It is as if it were an open sesame to a new existence, a new business world of superbly and richly appointed offices, thickly carpeted, muffled sounds, rows of shelves lining the walls containing first editions, association copies, and deluxe bindings; a constant whirl of social engagements with renowned authors, clever wits, and the cream of the intelligentsia; with every book a best seller and every play published a Broadway hit. This is the Hollywoodian version of a publisher's office and the publishing world. In actuality it is quite different, but no less fascinating, absorbing, and intriguing.

On several occasions following vocational talks at women's colleges many students have eagerly asked questions of what women can do in the publishing business, how can they get into the field and what are the opportunities for a professional future. One college sophomore expressing interest in the editorial aspect when told she might find her means of entrance through a proof reading or index checking job promptly and naively answered, "But, I don't want to start at the bottom." A publishing house was definitely no place for this young lady.

Although an ideal business for a woman, success in publishing does not come for the asking. It means a long period of training and apprenticeship, hard work, undy-

ing enthusiasm for the printed page, faith in mankind's intellectual prowess, and sufficient imagination to view horizons. This is not the result of a year's experience, five year's experience, or ten for that matter; it comes with a long range perspective, with knowing your field of publishing, with constantly keeping up with new publications, and alert to changing trends of demand. On the eve of graduation a professor gave me this sound and stimulating advice; "No matter what work you are doing, no matter how crowded that particular work or profession is, remember there is always room at the top for someone who is an authority in that field."

Publishing covers many phases and includes many types of material that have been printed and brought to the attention of the public by general circulation. There is the newspaper, the periodical, the book; the latter is further sub-divided into the two large inclusive divisions of *text* and *trade*. In a textbook house there are three divisions of texts: the elementary, the high school, and the college. For each, there are further technical sub-divisions. My experience has been entirely with college texts since I am in charge of the work of the College Division of the Cincinnati Division of the American Book Company. The following discussion or description is concerned mainly with the *Text book*, its source, its distribution, and women's part in the industry.

In a publishing house there are all types of work,

women having entered all the fields with but one or two exceptions. For example, they are readers, are on the editorial staffs, work in the binderies, are on the sales force, and, of course, predominate in the office.

Women are entering Editorial Departments more than ever before. Their main work has been research, checking, proofing, and reading manuscripts but now they are becoming editors, especially of children's books, an editorial field in which they seem to have the right of way. The last statistics show that in New York City there are twenty-one women editors of Juvenile books. While the number who become editors is quite small that large group who through painstaking care get the manuscript into form, attend to all the details of checking, do research, and proof-read must not be overlooked.

There is a field of specialists, shall we say a "professional" field, within the agency aspect of sales. These are the women book agents who contact by calls educationalists who may be interested in new books as possible basic material for their courses or for their schools, in the case of superintendents and administrators. These women are constantly traveling, from city to city, from county to county, and state lines are to them imaginary marks on their much used, worn road maps; their home is their luggage, their office is their leather file case. To be an agent necessitates a certain personality and disposition, one that never tires of seeing new places, new faces, one that is not content to remain stationary for long at a time but always eager to be up and gone. Once an agent commented: "What is on the other side of the next hill always intrigues me." This is the spirit of the agent; it must be the spirit for road work.

But, what of the "professionals" in agency work? Who are they? They are that group, and mostly women, too, please note, who through special training, special aptitudes, and specialized experience deal entirely with one type of publication or with one subject. They are the Music agents, the Spelling agents who contact teachers in these specialized fields; they are the Writing experts, the Reading demonstrators who show teachers how the material may best and most advantageously be used in their classrooms by actually teaching the class using the book or material in question. These specialists may one hour be teaching third grade reading while the following hour they will be standing before a sixth grade literature class. The women doing this type of work are well-trained, clever, and adaptable; they must be in their changing type of work.

A book when viewed in entirety appears to be very easily made from paper, ink, and cloth. The capital

goods needed to produce it, the execution of detail, the scholarliness, the agency force necessary to distribute it, the knowledge of the subject required to write it are not visible on the surface but are the underlying qualities of any book, text or trade. From the embryonic idea in the mind of the author to the finished product on the book dealer's shelves the new book demands careful attention and handling by at least a hundred pairs of hands and a hundred minds.

From the moment it enters the publisher's office in manuscript form it undergoes constant scrutiny. It is not a matter of the editor or assistant editor reading the proposed publication to make a decision as to the worthiness of the manuscript. First, it must be determined whether there is a potential market and if so then the manuscript is submitted to "readers" for a critical study. In the text field the "readers" are teachers, professors, administrators, experts, who have achieved prominence in their field and are recognized as authorities in the subject with which the manuscript deals so they are able to criticize constructively the presentation, the material included, and the theories exemplified. These "readers" analyze manuscripts only in one particular subject, as Psychology, Economics, Sociology, or in one aspect of a subject as Ancient History or American History rather than the extensive field of History.

After the *forthcoming book* leaves the editorial department it enters the mystic maze of the print shop and bindery. The printing is, of course, a man's job but in bindery work approximately forty percent of the employees are women who are "folders," "gatherers," "sewers," "inspectors," etc.

Each year throughout the United States are held an innumerable number of educational conventions—city, state, national—at which may be found representatives of the text houses, each exhibiting his latest wares. The large exhibit halls, with their many booths of books, and the multiplicity of colors, have the appearance of a veritable Fair. Exhibit work is another aspect of agency work in which women play a prominent part.

Circulars, brochures, announcements—the written word—are equally important means of conveying knowledge of new texts to the educational world. Advertising, then, is another large field for women in publishing, and an especially adaptable one. Copy-work, analysis, illustrating are all components of the sum total—*advertising*. Advertising presents the best opportunity and the most diversified range for a woman for it gives the means for the expression of individuality and creative ability. There is a psychological satisfaction in seeing in attractive and

adaptable type on paper, be it white or colored, the product of your research, analysis, and writing.

"What training should one have as a background for publishing?" is a question oftentimes asked and never quite satisfactorily answered for there are no set and fast rules of preparation or training, no formula as it were, for either men or women. For secretarial, stenographic, or other office work there is definite need, of course, for business school training. For those working with college texts a year or two of college work prior to business school is most helpful as this academic training gives a knowledge, not to be acquired elsewhere, of subjects, courses, academic terms, and pedagogical terminology.

A liberal arts education provides the best general and cultural background for any one anticipating a publishing career in the text field. Whether it is coincidental or does provide a better background or whether because minds that major in these subjects wish to continue more or less in the academic field (for text publishing may be considered as one aspect of the academic life) many agents have majored in English and Literature or in the Social Sciences. Many agents have been experienced teachers before joining agency forces, their teaching ranging from first grade to graduate school. It would seem to indicate from the number of similar cases that the best means of entry for agency work in the elementary field is through elementary teaching. The specialists in music, reading, spelling, writing, have specialized training in that subject and these women have entered agency work through teaching. Thus, their technical training is combined with a professional knowledge of the problems and the needs of the teacher in the field.

Just this one word of admonition to those who cast covetous eyes on publishing. If one does not like books or the feel of them in one's hands; if one does not derive a pleasure from viewing for the first time a volume as it comes from the bindery; publishing is not the work for this person. Do not be misled by the Hollywood visions of publishing, a picture entirely of glamour. Publishing is a business, a merchandising business of cut and dried calculations. There are two reasons why the work appeals to me. In the first place, I am always working with books. This innate liking for books first attracted me to publishing. Of course, I might have chosen the library aspect "of books" but I preferred the business side. The second reason is that no two days are ever alike for there are always new problems to be worked out, new tasks to complete, and new books being released. This one word "new" plays such a large part in all aspects of my work. And, thus, one is kept from the rut of boredom of routine.

Publishing now offers greater opportunities for women than ever before. There are available more possibilities than in the early twenties while the trend indicates that in the decade to come more of the higher positions and executive offices will be open to well-trained, efficient women. Publishing is an old industry, dating from the Monasteries of the middle ages, from the Gutenberg press to the five color presses seen in the large print shops today. Publishing is a stable industry; it is among the necessities of life and not subject to fads and fancies; and, it is a contributing industry to culture and modern life. Through wars, economic crises, depressions, and disasters the written word goes on.

In Memory of Mrs. George Walker

To know that Mrs. Walker has gone will bring a personal sorrow to a great many of our alumnae, not only to the hundreds who sent the Christmas cards which decorated the whole lower floor at Westholme and were looked at many times with loving talk of the sender; but to those who only knew her as a charming figure always interested in the things that interested them—a lovely person in a quaint lace cap who never ceased to enjoy seeing Sweet Briar dance and play hockey and ride—whose interests were always young. In her going Sweet Briar loses, not only a lady much beloved, but one whose gentleness and serene courage among all the circumstances of her life gave something that will be hard for us to find again.

A Wife's Eye View of "For the Duration"

By ALICE BENET HOPKINS, '36

PLEASANT or unpleasant, the experience of being a service wife is a dose every civilian wife should take at some time or other; it is a great lesson, and beyond that, a tremendous eye-opener. The hardest lesson to learn is this: it's the men who count, and homes are incidental. You must adapt yourself accordingly, and it's a good deal of a shake-up. You will find yourself thinking "They can't do this to me," and then you'll find they not only do that particular thing, but a great many more that are worse. For instance, your next door neighbor's husband is ordered to Guam, two years to do, and the order reads only too plainly that wives and children can't go along. What does your neighbor do? She scurries around and packs up, goes somewhere to wait for the two years to be up, but mostly she never lets her guard down, and the smile sticks like scotch tape to her face. They can't do that to me, you say firmly to yourself. Next week, next month, next year, *your* husband's orders will come, and you, like your neighbor, will chin-up and go through with it, devoting yourself to the task of making your children remember that Daddy doesn't consist solely of head and shoulders, as the picture shows: Daddy has legs too!

Don't lug all your worldly possessions with you. It will save a great deal of wear and tear on both the furniture and your peace of mind. But if you feel that you must—as we did—be sure to carry every known variety of insurance on them. Little did I think we'd ever need it, but a slight clause in a policy of ours paid us \$175.00 last August for hurricane damage. These things you should take: your silver, enough china, linen, and kitchen equipment to live on, and the small things that will perk up and make your own out of the furnished places in which you'll live. Quartermaster furniture comes with quarters if you are fortunate enough to be assigned to them, and that, while basic, is adequate for the life you'll lead. Lamps you should carry, and possibly a coffee table and end tables, etc. But mattresses will be your prime need since they aren't furnished on any post—these notes are based on my experience with the Marine Corps: what the Army furnishes, I can't say. We are among the lucky ones who have been assigned to quarters and frankly, the difference in the way I feel about the service since I've lived on the post is remarkable.

A year ago last fall, I wouldn't have given you two cents for the whole Marine Corps and the Navy, much less the Army. That was during and following a seven weeks' course my husband had to take at Quantico, Virginia. The seven weeks were taken up with my husband's living at the post in barracks and studying all the time, and my boarding 17 miles away, rushing madly to the post from time to time on the chance that I might see him for fifteen minutes if I was lucky. We met no one, by orders—no reserve officer attending the school now in session shall be required or expected to pay the usual calls. To add to the pleasantness of these first weeks in the service, we caught the brunt of the "humph, nothing but reserve officers" attitude from the younger regular officers. Now I am glad to say, you would never find a sign of difference between the regulars and the reserves on duty unless you saw the USMCR after their names on the payroll instead of the regulars' USMC.

The business of calling sounds complicated, is important, and therefore a little terrifying to newcomers, but it boils down to this. A call is twenty minutes in length and is to be paid promptly to the officers directly superior to your husband, and to anyone else who is on the list of expected calls given your husband when he reports to the commanding officer of his post. It is up to the other officers already on the post to pay calls on you—but don't feel badly if they don't. Last week over two hundred new officers reported to this post when the First Marine Division came back from Cuba, and we are not expected to pay the two hundred calls—it would be impossible to get around to them. They have handled the problem very neatly here, with a call-and-return cocktail party at the Officers' Mess, where your appearance automatically implied a call on everyone present, and their return call on you!

We are provided here on the post with a commissary sales room, which is really a very good grocery and meat market. There is also a Post Farm, where vegetables in season and dairy products are for sale—the Farm delivered milk on schedule the morning after the hurricane swept the island and wrecked pretty much of everything! The Post Exchange is my downfall—merchandise of all kinds at around 30% off the usual price. Everything is such a bargain that one wants to buy a great deal more than one should. Just to give you an idea of the variety of things they offer you, since we have been on the post we have bought through the Post Exchange a movie camera and projector, a pair of shoes, an orange juice squeezer, two blankets, the baby's bathinette and Kiddie Koop, Ivory Soap, a suitcase and ice cream. Terrible

place to get loose in! The Maintenance Office is a joy—all you have to do is call there and say the sink won't drain properly, or the front door screen is torn, and all but presto, there's a man to fix it—for nothing!

Not two blocks from our house, there are free movies three times a day. A block behind us is the golf course—membership \$2.00 a month—and there are several tennis courts on the island. A swimming pool is now open, with hours for swimming set aside for each of the organizations on the post, and there's fishing and crabbing galore on all sides of the island.

Christie Benet Hopkins, born December 11, is the greatest and most successful bargain we have found on this post. Total cost, for all that bouncing cheerfulness, \$9.50. No doctor's bills, only a small part of the hospital fees, the rest being taken care of in the Medical Aid, a sort of cooperative, costing a scaled amount according to rank, every month, and covering all necessary medical attention here at the Naval Hospital.

There are both Protestant and Catholic chaplains on duty here, and services are held in the Post Chapel for everyone on the post. The school goes from kindergarten through the seventh grade, the older children going to high school in Beaufort by special bus.

I have heard recently that few on duty on the west coast can afford help. Here nearly everyone has a maid, who lives in quarters directly behind her house of work, and who is on duty for three meals a day, with a weekend a month off. Then, of course, they have to get off for funerals—that being a two-day proposition because of the wake—and my maid is kin to every colored citizen in this end of the state, so the weakly ones give her far more than the one weekend a month!

Your friends are necessarily picked for you, by virtue of the fact that they're at hand and others aren't. Make the best of your situation—there'll be silk purses, and some of the things you can't make silk purses out of—and you'll find you get along very well. Don't join the gossip crew of you can help it. And keep out of your husband's affairs. Business is business in this life, and the women have no part in it.

You can help your husband out by being cheerful and willing, and by doing all that's asked of you—this amounts to your being known as "that nice Mrs. Smith" instead of "oh, Mrs. Smith." Bootlicking is bad. You might get a temporary advantage by doing it, but your contemporaries will be so prejudiced by it that you'll be washed up as far as they're concerned. But that doesn't mean backing off when some higher officer's wife is pleasant to you.

(Continued on page 19)

College Calendar

OCTOBER 13—FEBRUARY 22

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|--------------|-------|--|
| October | 13-26 | Pierre de Lanux, assistant head of the North American division, Ministry of Information in Paris. Visiting lecturer to French, History and Government classes. |
| | 30-31 | Fall meeting of Alumnae Council at Sweet Briar. |
| | 31 | Founders' Day, Dr. George Boas, Johns Hopkins University, "Can We Still Be Free?" |
| November | { 31 | Paint and Patches presents "Arms and the Man." |
| | 1 | |
| | 2 | Chapel—Dr. Alexander C. Zabriskie, Virginia Theological Seminary. |
| | 3 | Semi-annual meeting Board of Overseers at Sweet Briar. |
| | 7 | Chekhov Theater Players—"Twelfth Night." |
| | 14 | Concert by Elizabeth Crawford, '35, soprano. |
| | 16 | Chapel—Dr. Archibald Black, Montclair, New Jersey. |
| | 20 | Thanksgiving service, faculty "at homes" and dinner dance in the Refectory. |
| | 28 | Lecture, Louis Fischer, "The Soviet-Nazi War and Its Meaning for America." |
| | 29 | Faculty Show. |
| December | 6 | Senior Show. |
| | 7 | Chapel—Dr. Robert O. Kevin, Virginia Theological Seminary. |
| | 14 | Christmas Carol Service. |
| Dec. 19-Jan. | 5 | Christmas Vacation. |
| January | 9 | Vincent Sheehan, "The Role of the Orient in the World Crisis." |
| January | 23-29 | Examinations. |
| | 25 | Chapel—Mr. W. N. Thomas, Chaplain, United States Naval Academy. |
| February | 22 | National Symphony Orchestra. |

Institute of Public Affairs, University of Virginia

By MARGARET KENT PRESTON, '42



MARGARET KENT PRESTON

TO the Institute of Public Affairs held every year near the end of June at the University of Virginia, Eugenia Burnett and I were given the two scholarships offered annually by the Institute to Sweet Briar. Of course, we were delighted.

The Institute, born fifteen years ago usually lasts for about twelve days every summer. Anyone

and everyone is asked to attend absolutely free of charge. This, I think is the most wonderful thing about the institute for even the poorest man in the street can have the opportunity of hearing the hundred odd speakers who manage to have their say at some time during those twelve days. People from all over the country come to contribute their bit to the many interesting sessions.

This year the main topic was "the United States, the War and the Future." It was an all-inclusive subject. Under it came such varied topics as the use of international broadcasting in world affairs; the national fiscal policy; Caribbean problems; the strategy of terror; etc. The addresses listed on the program were as diverse as Sao Paulo, Ottawa, Chungking, not to mention the many states which were represented.

When we arrived in Charlottesville we found there were thirty-three student delegates representing Bryn Mawr, the Fletcher School of Diplomacy, the University of Pennsylvania, New York University, Columbia University, Dartmouth, Yale, West Point, the University of North Carolina, and many others. Among the most interesting were two Chinese students, one of whose names began and ended in the same fashion—Lui Lui.

We soon became accustomed to the "order of the day." We got up about nine, dashed down town for some breakfast and tried to arrive on time for the morning session which began at ten. There were usually two or three speakers in the morning followed by a short intermission. The panel members were then given a chance to comment on what they had heard and the

speakers often retorted in lively manner. In this way, many interesting arguments were started. When everyone on the platform had finished, the discussion leader then asked for questions from the floor. This was by far the most stimulating part of the meeting.

The afternoon session began at three o'clock and followed the same procedure as the morning session. Dinner at the Commons followed and the evening session began at eight. The most interesting sessions were usually at night and were held in the McIntyre Amphitheater, a very large outdoor structure equipped with loud speakers and spotlights.

The Institute started on Monday night, June twenty-second and was opened by Dr. Hardy C. Dillard, Director of the Institute. President John Lloyd Newcomb of the University and His Excellency, Governor Price of Virginia also spoke for a few minutes. The main address of the evening was delivered by Major George Fielding Elliot, on "America's Interest in Sea Power."

By far the most enjoyable side of our social life was the open invitation to the Farmington Country Club. The weather was quite warm while we were in Charlottesville and the cool water of the pool was very, very delightful. There were tennis courts and the golf course at our disposal.

Everyone in Charlottesville was wonderful to us. We went to a dinner party at a country house several miles out of Charlottesville where we played charades and ate by candle light. Toppin Wheat asked us to dinner at her beautiful house set snugly in a stately group of trees. Then there were the law students who were going to summer school and their parties on the Lawn. . . . Upon several occasions we went over to the Beta House to chat and argue with the other student delegates and several of the speakers. Louis Fisher impressed upon us the fact that youth must organize while archduke Felix of Austria charmed us with his fluent English and beautiful manners.

What really made the Institute were the people we met and heard. I have already mentioned the student delegates. There were also many teachers who attended from all over the country. Mrs. Raymond and Dr. Cameron were there practically all the time. Miss

Stochholm, Miss Beard and Miss Glass came for several meetings.

I was particularly interested to notice that a large number of the people who attended were from Charlottesville. They came regularly and showed a great deal of enthusiasm. Among the people who participated most actively was Judge Cochrane of the Juvenile Court of Norfolk. There were also several ministers and a very inquisitive lady from the soviet.

Among the speakers who were particularly interesting was Freida Utly, a former communist from England with a high voice and a Turkish cigarette hanging continually out of her mouth. She spoke on "The Far East in World Politics." James Young, formerly Far Eastern Director of the International News Service in Tokyo, told us "Why Japan Will Fall." He ridiculed Japanese in every way possible telling about their many blitzkriegs on China which always necessitate another one, and their "thought police" which supposedly discover one's inmost secrets. Well known William L. Shirer requires no comments. His topic was appropriately "Germany Today." Max Eastman's talk on "Policy of Vicarious Belligerence" was very popular.

One of the most different sessions was on "The Psychological Aspects of the Defense Program." Both Dr. Harry Slack Sullivan, consultant on Psychiatry to the Director of the Selective Service System, and Dr. Karl Menninger, Chief of Staff of the Menninger Clinic, revealed several important facts.

On the last day Count Coudenhove Kalergi, President of the Pan Europa Union presented his plan very brilliantly. Both he and the Countess were very popular among the delegates. Duncan Hall discussed a possible "Anglo-American Nucleus of World Order." Then, the Archduke Felix of Austria rounded out the discussion by presenting the Danubian solution.

In the afternoon the student delegates had their chance to say a few words on "The United States and Post War Problems." It proved to be one of the most controversial topics of discussion and ran way over time. The elders seemed to be very interested in discovering what young people were thinking.

Attending the Institute was an experience which I will long remember and hope that I can repeat. The amount of information presented, and the number of ideas developed during those twelve short days was amazing when one realizes that anyone with the willingness to attend can have all this free of charge, it seems almost unbelievable.

MARY MARKS DIRECTS The Alumnae Fund



THIS year brings an innovation of importance to the Alumnae Fund. Mary Marks, '35, for four years secretary in the alumnae office has returned as assistant in the alumnae office. Last year, Mary was appointed by the alumnae council to serve as the national chairman of the Alumnae Fund for 1941-43. She had expected to

live in New York this year—in fact, had been there for two months when she was urged to come back to Sweet Briar.

When the council decided that the alumnae association would place the emphasis this year on a continuation of the campaign through the alumnae Fund, it was evident that greater time and energy should be expended than had before been possible. Mary consented to come back to Sweet Briar in order to direct Fund efforts. An invaluable member of the staff, she brings experience and a wide knowledge of alumnae affairs to this important undertaking.

She has already spent much time in securing class agents and working out the plans for a reorganized alumnae Fund. To make this program a success, however, she will need the support of each alumnae. Already agents and sub-agents are at work, clubs and groups are planning benefit projects and some individuals are designating their gifts for Sweet Briar's capital endowment fund.

Many of you gave generously last year to the special appeal for building and endowment, many gave to both the alumnae Fund and the campaign, many were unable to give to either. This year, each alumna is given an opportunity to contribute as generously as she is able to the Fund. We ask you—a growing number of annual contributors—to invest your faith in the future of Sweet Briar. Your prompt and whole-hearted response to this appeal is of vital importance to the college.

PLAIN TALK

By MARY V. MARKS, '35

SOMEONE once said it was in poor taste to snap questions and facts at unsuspecting readers. The point they neglected, however, was how to clear up false ideas or just no ideas at all and how to present thought-provoking questions without the use of an occasional exclamation point or question mark. With this in mind and an English 1-2 outline before me, the "jumping-in" plan of attack shouts for use—so here goes with the story behind the Alumnae Fund.

There are no dues for membership in the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association. In 1933 the dues system of support for the college was abolished. In its place came the Alumnae Fund, the only continuing fund through which alumnae may make yearly gifts of any size to their college. Every girl who has enjoyed the stimulating and understanding methods of the classroom, the unique atmosphere of friendly, informal community life, and that spiritual balance which comes in a happy and healthy campus environment, has in her a desire to see others share and grow at Sweet Briar. The Alumnae Fund is the channel for fulfillment of this desire. It is the symbol of alumnae determination to see the finest traditions of the college perpetuated.

A contribution to the Alumnae Fund carries with it an active membership in the Alumnae Association. All active members receive four issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS. (The first issue is sent as a complimentary copy to inactive members also.) This quarterly, published in October, February, April and June, is edited by the Alumnae Secretary, and its policies are guided by an alumnae editorial board. It reviews campus developments and activities, reports association plans and club programs, and about one-half of its content is devoted to personal news of alumnae, photographs and special notes.

The privilege of voting and sharing in the work of the association is extended to active members. General elections are held every even year and ballots are cast by mail in May. New officers are inducted during Commencement weekend.

The Alumnae Association maintains the Manson Memorial Scholarship which is awarded each June to an upperclass student on the basis of leadership, community spirit and academic superiority. The scholarship is in the amount of \$400, and the student receiving it is chosen by the Faculty Committee on Scholarships. Every gift to the Alumnae Fund has a part in this scholarship.

A volunteer chairman, assisted by one agent from each class, directs the Alumnae Fund. Fund agents are in turn helped by one sub-agent for every ten alumnae in the assigned groups. This means over four hundred Sweet Briar alumnae organize their classes, write personal letters or make personal calls during the Fall of each year. The major part of the alumnae gift is made through individual contributions. However, the club projects with the sale of china, glass, lithographs, magazine subscriptions, advertising in the ALUMNAE NEWS and the redemption of soap coupons make up about two-fifths of the annual income. The fund closes its books by presenting to the college all funds received from July 1 to June 30.

In recognition of the importance of the Alumnae Association, the college includes in its budget over \$5,000 for the maintenance of the Alumnae Office and its activities. It pays the salaries of the Alumnae Secretary and her secretary. It allocates funds to the publication of the ALUMNAE NEWS, the promotion of the Alumnae Fund, Sweet Briar Day and Commencement literature, travel and miscellaneous contingencies. Alumnae contributions do not go toward the running expenses of the Alumnae Office. All gifts made to the Alumnae Fund go directly to the college, and therefore, are deductible items in computing income taxes.

Since the college supports the alumnae to the extent of over \$5,000, the alumnae are morally obligated to meet the expenses of the office if they are in reality to make a gift to the college. This has not been accomplished during the past few years. Last year's low figure of \$4,504.89 may be explained on the grounds that the college was conducting a campaign for endowment and a new building; but this year we hope for even greater individual and club effort.

The college campaign as such cannot continue, but the opportunity to contribute to the campaign still exists. The Alumnae Fund will have as its goal, \$10,000 for capital endowment; and the more than 75% of Sweet Briar's alumnae who did not make a gift in the drive may do so this year through the fund. It is true that uncertainties still exist, taxes are higher and more demands are being made daily. Yet privately endowed colleges, like churches and community endeavors, must not be neglected until the world turns to them once more for hope and encouragement in building the future. They need support today even more than in the past. Their task grows greater every hour. They will be held responsible for healthy, alert minds, leaders in local and state affairs and the discipline of a free society. They are

permanent assets of a democratic country, but their existence is dependent upon the gifts of friends.

This year the Alumnae Fund is asking each alumna and each club to contribute or pledge their gifts during November, and to make these gifts as large as possible. Sweet Briar's needs are many. The most pressing is capital endowment without which no college may progress or maintain its standards. The Alumnae Fund, appreciating the necessity for capital endowment before physical equipment, will restrict its gift to this need dur-

ing 1941-42. \$10,000 pledged or on hand by December first will permit the administration to expend other funds and make new plans during the year. It is a healthy institution which can grow each month and not look to eventualities for action.

Sweet Briar is part of the business of all her alumnae. The complete support, interest and understanding of her former students at this time will assure her ability to continue her development of knowledge freely and will keep burning bright "the beacon light of truth" forever.

HAVE YOU A CANDIDATE?

This Is Election Year!

It is hoped that alumnae everywhere will assist the nominating committee this year by using the democratic privilege of suggesting names for nomination. Send all names with recommendation to Miss Gertrude Prior, Sweet Briar, Virginia, before December 1, 1941.

The nominating committee will be announced later.

Article VI of the revised constitution, adopted by the alumnae in June, 1941, is quoted.

"SECTION 1. The members-at-large of the Council and the officers of the association, with the exception of the second vice-president, the secretary-treasurer, and the Alumnae Fund chairman shall be elected by ballot of the members of the association.

"SECTION 2. The nominating committee shall present a slate of not more than thirty (30) and not less than twenty-four (24) nominees of whom at least four-fifths shall be graduates. Additional nominations may be sent to the alumnae secretary within four (4) weeks after publication of the ALUMNAE NEWS, if accompanied by fifteen signatures of members together with the written consent of the nominee.

"SECTION 3. Each member shall vote for eighteen (18) of the nominees to serve on the Council. Each member shall indicate on the ballot her preference for president and first vice-president from among the graduates on this list of eighteen (18). The nominee for each office receiving the largest number of votes shall be elected."

Requirements: Ability to attend and preside at Alumnae Council and the annual association meeting; a desire to understand and interpret the college:

Expenses of officers and council members for meetings held at Sweet Briar are paid by the college.

NOMINATIONS

Office	Name	Class	Recommendation

Sign Here: Name _____ Class _____

Return slip before December 1, 1941, to Miss Gertrude Prior, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT of the Alumnae Fund, 1940-1941

	1940-1941*	1939-1940
Number of contributors (including life members)	802	997
Number of contributions	682	876
Number of graduate contributions	505	639
Number of graduate contributors (including life members)	568	705
Number of non-graduate contributions	177	237
Number of non-graduate contributors (including life members)	234	292
Total percent of contributors (including life members)	17%	21%
Total percent of contributions	14%	19%
Total percent of graduate contributors (including life members)	41%	52%
Total percent of graduate contributions	36%	50%
Amount contributed	\$2579.38	\$3325.75

*The figures presented in this report for 1940-41 do not include the many contributions made to the campaign for endowment and a new building.

Special congratulations and thanks go to the classes of 1910, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1935, 1938, 1939, and 1940 graduate contributors.

The class with the highest percent of total contributors is 1910.

THE FOLLOWING FIGURES ARE BASED ON LIVING MEMBERS OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Classes	Life Members	Number of Graduates	Total Number	Graduate Contributions	Total Number Contributors	Percent of Graduate Contributions	Percent of Total Contributors	Total Amount Contributed
Academy	24	0	788	0	38	0	5%	44.40
Special	4	0	138	0	8	0	6%	17.00
1910	4	5	11	4	6	8%	55%	24.00
1911	3	6	12	2	4	33%	33%	5.00
1912	2	3	11	1	5	33%	45%	7.00
1913	7	14	37	7	11	50%	30%	38.50
1914	5	8	28	4	8	50%	29%	31.00
1915	11	6	41	5	15	83%	37%	13.00
1916	2	10	36	4	7	40%	19%	13.00
1917	4	10	48	7	12	70%	25%	36.00
1918	9	18	53	10	13	56%	25%	54.00
1919	9	18	54	9	12	50%	22%	37.00
1920	5	18	60	5	6	28%	11%	1.50
1921	6	32	88	11	15	31%	16%	36.00
1922	4	29	132	11	21	38%	16%	47.00
1923	7	40	157	11	22	29%	14%	58.92
1924	11	46	129	15	20	33%	16%	25.50
1925	1	37	127	16	19	43%	15%	66.00
1926	12	67	157	24	30	35%	19%	118.50
1927	5	72	163	16	24	22%	15%	88.50
1928	0	57	149	21	25	36%	17%	54.00
1929	0	78	181	27	29	31%	15%	82.50
1930	3	85	198	25	34	30%	18%	89.50
1931	0	68	169	27	34	40%	20%	123.56
1932	0	60	155	18	23	30%	15%	87.50
1933	0	68	196	23	29	33%	15%	157.50
1934	0	68	210	30	32	44%	15%	97.00
1935	1	90	214	53	60	59%	28%	243.00
1936	0	57	178	28	41	49%	23%	184.00
1937	0	57	136	28	34	49%	25%	138.00
1938	0	79	181	42	46	53%	25%	164.00
1939	0	78	181	39	57	50%	31%	201.75
1940		90	174	45	52	50%	18%	178.00
1941			93		5		5%	11.25
1942			76		3		4%	4.00
1943			41		2		5%	2.00

CONTRIBUTORS BY CLASSES

See campaign Progress Report of July 3, 1941 and Page 20, October ALUMNAE NEWS for contributors to campaign for endowment and a new building.

ACADEMY Mary Armstrong McClary* Anna Beveridge Leake* Julia Beville Yerkes Gertrude Bilhuber* Helen Brackett Owen-Smith* Bessie Brown Lindsey Clytie Carrull Allen* Emma Clyde Hodge* Margery Cox White* Elizabeth Craven Westcott* Helen Dittenhaber* Jessie Dale Dixon Saylor Margaret Duval Handy* Carina Eaglesfield Milligan Henriette Early Maria Garth Inge* Claudine Griffin Holcomb Jean O. Harris Aylette Henry Peery* Alberta Hensel Pew* Margaret Kaufman Spain* Virginia Lazenby O'Hara Kathleen M. Logan Love* Marie Lorton Sims* Lou Emma McWhorter Carroll Hazel Marshall Sterrett** E. Bonner Means Baker* Katherine Nicolson Sydnor Margaret Potts Williams Ruth Schabacker* Marguerite Shafer Odum Virginia Shoop Phillips Eleanor Smith Hall* Martha Valentine Cronly* Dorothy Wallace Ravenel* Eula Weakley Cross Helena Webster Scott* Margaret Wilson Ballentyne*	Lucille Schoolfield Alice Swain Zell* Henrietta Washburn** 1915 Sarah Louise Arnold* Dorothy Brothers Kelly Catherine Burns Boothby Leila Dew Preston Clare Erck Fletcher* Harriet Evans Wyckoff* Anne Foster Rayne Margaret Grant* Kathleen Hodge Curtis* Emily Kersey* Elsie Lloyd Tandy* Helen Pennock Jewitt* Frances Penypacker** Anoe Schutte Nolt* Emmy Thomas Thomasson* 1916 AGENT: Margaret Banister Margaret Banister Louise Bennett Lord Margaret Eckart Rachel Forbush Wood* Felicia Patton* Mary Penypacker Davis Lucy Taliaferro 1917 AGENT: Henrietta Crump Mary Bissell Ridler Edith Christie Finlay Henrietta Crump Martha Darden Ziesing Esther Dittenhaber Coony Dorothy Grammer Croyder Jae Henderson Mary Kile Jenkins* Rachel Lloyd Holton* Ruth McIlvray Logan* Bertha Pfister Wailes Bessie Whittier Towson 1918 Vivienne Barklow Hornbeck Cornelia Carroll Gardner* Louise Case McGuire Amy Elliot Jose* Elizabeth Lowman Hall* Margaret McVey** Catherine Marshall Shuler* Frances Myers* Mary Reed* Charlotte Seaver Kelsey Bessie M. Sims Eleanor Smith* Ida Walker Castner** 1919 AGENT: Florence Freeman Fowler Henrietta Anderson* Katherine Block Nell Eikelman Hanf* Florence Freeman Fowler* Rosanne Gilmore* Louise Hammond Skinner Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf* Isabel Luke Witt** Grace Nicodemus Specht* Mary Jones Nixon Nelson* Carrie Taliaferro Scott Alma Trevett* 1920 AGENT: Isabel Webb Luff Nancy Hanaa* Margaret Hugh Norment* Edna Sloan Cole Dorothy Wallace* Isabel Webb Luff* Marie Wiener Manz* 1921 Elizabeth Cole* Catherine Cordes Kline Edith Durrell Marshall** Mildred Ellis Scales Fanny Ellsworth Scannell Ruth Geer Boice* Mattie Hammond Smith Mary McEmore Matthews Katherine Pennewill Lynch Elizabeth Shoop Dixon 1922 AGENT: Gertrude Dally Massie Helen Anderson Henkel- Alice Babcock Simons Selma Brandt Mussler Catherine Cook Gertrude Dally Massie Burd Dickson Stevenson Ruth Fiske Steegar Elizabeth Fohl Kerr Eleanor Guthrie Neff Clara Hogans Keepers Agnes Hood White Mary Klumph Watson Helen Leggett Corbett* Margaret Marston Tillar* Margaret Monk West Elizabeth Murray Widau** Beulah Norris* Virginia Ranson Torrance Redd Rinehart Grizzelle Thomson Marion Walker Neidlinger Hathaway Wright Riehart 1923 AGENT: Lorna Weber Dowling Miss Sparrow, Hon. Member Helen Burke Jeaney Margaret Barwell Graves Isabelle Denning Ellis Helen O. Gaus Gertrude Geer Bassett** May Jennings Marie Klooz** Frances Lauterbach LaVern McGee Olney Richie McGuire Boyd Helen McMahon Louisa Newkirk Steebler* Dorothy Nickelson Williamson Margaret Nixon Farrar* Martha Robertson Harless Elizabeth Taylor Valentine** Helen G. Taylor Elizabeth Thigpen Hill Katherine Weiser Ekelund Margaret Wise O'Neal Helen Zielsdorf Beuscher* 1924 Frederica Bernhard* Willette Dolle Morrin* Ruth Durrell Ryan* Susan Fitchett Caroline Flynn Eley Jean Grant Taylor* Helen Grill* Elizabeth Guy Trauter Eleanor Harned Arp* Emily Jeffrey Williams Kathryn Klumph McGuire* Muriel MacLeod Seaby Dorothy Meyers Rixey* Phillis Mullinger Camp* Frances Nash Orand Margaret Nelson Lloyd* Helen Rhodes Golick* Ada Tyler Moss Josephine von Maur Crampton Florence Westgate Kraftt 1925 AGENT: Mary Nadine Pope Phillips Jane Becker Clippinger Mary Craighill Kinyoun Clara Belle Frank Bradley Louise Gibbon Carmichael Eugenia Goodall Ivey Barrie Greason Cooper Dora Hancock Williams Dorothy Herbison Hawkins Cordelia Kirkendall Buckman Martha Lee Williamson Gertrude McGiffert MacLennan* Martha McHenry Halter Eleanor Miller Patterson Mary Nadine Pope Phillips Mary Soiler Gardiner Ruth Taylor Franklin Helen Tremann Spahr
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*Denotes Life Member

**Denotes Life Member Making Contributions

Mary E. Welch Hemphill
Virginia Whitlock Cobb

1926

AGENT: Harriet Dunleavy Mitchell

Dorothy Bailey Hughes*
Kitty Blount Andersen
Mary Bristol Graham*
Martha Close Page*
Gertrude Collins Calnan
Jane Cunningham
Estelle Droeg Roesch
Helen Dunleavy Mitchell
Mildred Gribble Seiler
Dorothy Hamilton Davis
Jeanette Hopper Schanz
Wanda Jensch Harris*
Dorothy Keller Hiff
Margaret Kridler Ivy*
Margaret Laidley Smith
Dorothy McKee Abney
Joyce MacGregor

Virginia Mack Senter
Margaret Malone McClements*
Elizabeth Moore Rusk*
Ellen Newell Bryan
Priscilla Noll Keys
Kathryn Norris Kelley**
Dorothea Reinburg Fuller*
Catherine Shulenberger*
Virginia Lee Taylor Tinker
Barbara Ware Clarke Smith
Margaret White Knobloch
Ruth Will Beckh

1927

AGENT: Elizabeth Miller Allan

Maud Adams Smith
Jeanette Boone
Madeline Brown Wood
Theodora Cheeseman
Margaret Cramer Crane
Margaret Eaton Murphy*
Elizabeth Forsyth
Elisetta Gilchrist**
Emilie Halsell Marston
Gwin Harris Scott
Ruth Lowrance Street*
Elizabeth Miller Allan
Elise Morley Fink**
Gretchen Orr Swift
Vivian Plumb Palmer
Jane Reynolds Dreisbach
Jane Riddle Thornton
Mary Robbins Allio
Florence Shortau Poland
Yenti Slater Shelby*
Nar Warren Taylor
M. Eugenia Thionason
Mary Elizabeth Turner Baker
Virginia Wilson Robbins

1928

AGENT: Louise Harned Ross
Eleanor Branch Cornell
Dorothy Bunting
Evelyn Claybrook Bowie
Louise Conklin Knowles
Harriet Dunlap Towill
Sarah Everett Lee
Constance Furman Westbrook
Louise Harned Ross
Elizabeth Hurlack Mills
Elizabeth Joy Porter
Katherine Leadbeater Bloomer
Barbara Lewis Maxwell
Bess Lowrance Hill
Sara McHenry Crouse
Mary Nelms Locke
Elizabeth Prescott Balch
Anne Beth Price Clark
Elizabeth Robins Foster
Anne H. Shepherd Lewis
Grace Sunderland Kane
Marion Taber Maybank
Virginia Van Winkle
Morledge
Joelynn Watson Bogen
Lillian Lee Wood

1929

AGENT: Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins

Nora Lee Antrim
Evelyn Ballard
Mary Archer Bean Eppes
Ellen Whiting Blake
Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins
Mildred Bronough Taylor
Janet Bruce Bailey
Sara Callison Jamison

Kathryn Close
Kate Tappan Coe
Eleanor Humes Duwall Spruill
Mercedith Ferguson Smythe
Emilie Giese Martin
Hallet Gubelman
Lisa Guigon Shinsberger
Elizabeth Hilton
Virginia Hodgson Sutliff
Eugenia Howard Jones
Martha Dabney Jones
Elizabeth Lankford Miles
Sally McKee Stanger
Gertrude Prior
Adelaide Richardson
Mary Shelton Clark
Josephine Tatman Mason
Anna Turien Owens
Esther Tyler Campbell
Margaret Weisiger Proctor
Jane Wilkinson Banyard
Amelia Woodward Davier

1930

AGENT: Norvell Royer Orgain
Serena Ailes Henry
Teresa W. Atkinson
Alice C. Barber Davidson
Helen Beard Huntington
Marion S. Bromfield Verner
Deima Chambers Glazier
Morry Curtis Loving
Sophia Dunlap Hunter
Evaline Edmunds Trona
Margaret Edmondson*
Elizabeth Foster Askew*
Ruth Hasson Smith
Mary Huntington Harrison
Alice Tucker Jones Taylor
Martha Lee Postea
Mary D. Lyon Althouse
Susan McAllister*
Mary Macdonald Reynolds
Myra Marshall Brush
Carolyn Martindale Blouin
Caroline F. Maury
Lucy Harrison Miller Baber
Mary Moss Powell
Gwendolyn Olcott Writer
Elizabeth Reed Orr
Wilhelmina Raakin
Sally Reahard
Jean Saunders
Helen Smith Miller
Emilie W. Turner
Evelyn Ware
Gladys Wester Horton
Elizabeth Williams Gilmore
Georgie Wilson Mockridge

1931

AGENT: Natalie Roberts Foster
Madame Cecile Johnson
Honorary Member
Violet Anderson Groll
Dorothy Ayres Holt
Martha von Briesen
Mary Lynn Carlson King
Elizabeth Clark
Nancy Hancock Coe
Jean Cole Anderson
Virginia Cooke Rea
Jean Countryman Preba
Naomi Doty Stead
Sara Foster Smith
Josephine Gibbs Du Bois
Laura Howe Smith
Matilda Jones Shillington
Frances Kelly Larkin
Mary Stewart Kelso Clegg
Helen Lawrence Vander Horst
Gertrude Lewis Magavern
Martha McBroom Snipman
Elizabeth Maner Vose
Martha McCowen Burnet
Jane Muhlberg Halverstadt
Fanny O'Brien Hettrick
Jean Plocha Kaufmann
Virginia Quintard Bond
Natalie Roberts Foster
Mary Leigh Seaton Marston
Helen Sim Mollen
Mary Swift Calhoun
Martha Tillery Thomas
Marjorie Webb Marynov
Pernonne Whittaker Scott
Nancy Worthington

1932

AGENTS Sarah Harrison Merrill
Dr. Harley, Hon. Member
Virginia Bellamy Ruffin
Marjorie Blaikie Colthup

Alice Dabney Parker
Jessie Fisher Gordon
Eleanor Franke Crawford
Mildred Gibbons
Jane Hays Dawler
Elizabeth Bud McAllen
Ruth Kerr
Charlotte Bird Magoffin
Letha Morris Wood
Barbara Munter
Helen Nightingale Gleason
Martha Anne O'Brien
Marcia L. Patterson
Helen Pratt Graff
Ruth Remon Wenzel
Theda Sherman Newlin
Elizabeth Uber Eby
Hildegard Voelcker Hardy
Alice Weymouth McFord

1933

AGENT: Hetty Wells Finn
Virginia Alford Johnston
Enna Frances Brown
Mary Buick
Marjorie Burford Crenshaw
Elizabeth Nevil Crute
Blanche Davies Barlow
Elizabeth Stuart Gray
Margery Gubelman Hastert
Emma Hills Melville
Sara Houston Baker
Katherine Howe Maclellan
Margaret Imbrie
Mary Imbrie
Ella Jesse Latham
Ruth E. Kimmey Carnell
Gerry Mallory
Helen Martin
Jane Martin
Mary Kate Patton Bromfield
Frances Powell Zoppa
Marjorie Ris Hand
Mary Bess Roberts
Josephine Rucker Powell
Jeanette Shanbaugh Stein
Mary Rose Taylor Anderson
Jean van Horne Baber
Virginia Vesey
Margaret Wayland Taylor
Hetty Wells Finn

1934

AGENT: Mary Skinner Moore
Eleanor Alcott Bromley
Dorothy Andrews
Eleanor Cooke Esterly
Anne Corbett Little
Frances Darden Musick
Amy E. Davies
Louise Dreyer Bradley
Emily Emory Washburn
Rosemary Frey Rogers
Deborah Gale Bryer
Lydia Goodwin Ferrell
Helen Hansen Bamford
Zane Irwin
Marjorie Lasar Hurd
Martha Lou Lemmon
Mary W. McCandlish
Livingston
Emily Joyner Marsh
Anne Marvin
Mary Skinner Moore
Elizabeth Ogilby
Cordelia Penn Cannon
Mary Pringle
Anne Russell Carter
Mary Lee Ryan Strother
Elizabeth E. Scheuer Maxwell
Julia B. Shirley Patterson
Julia Sadler de Coligny
Jean Sprague
Marguerite Stephens Sheridan
Mary E. Suttle Briscoe
Bonnie Wood Stookey
Mary E. Young

1935

AGENT: Martha Jones Betts
Anne Baker
Dorothy Barnum Venter
Barbara Benzinger Lindley
Ruth H. Billman
Laura Virginia Bobbitt
Catherine Brandt Bryant
Jane W. Bryant Hurlbert
Alynn Capron Allee
Peggy Carry Durland
Florence Roberta Cope
Elizabeth Cotter Gilmore
Elizabeth Courtney Case
Geneva Crossman Stevens
Virginia Cunningham Brookes

Margharita Curize Vicary
Claudia DeWolf
Mary Dunghinson Day
Eleanor Elliott Scott
Elizabeth Fox Moon
Ruth Gill Wickens
Margaret Clover Paddock
Virginia Gott Gilbert
Juliet Hall Burton Barnett
Beverly Hill Furniss
Lucy F. Hoblitzell
Mary James Howe
Rebekah Huber
Elizabeth Johnston Clute
Martha Buford Jones Betts
Janet Kimball Miller
Elizabeth W. Klinedinst
Hester Kraemer Avery
Alice Laubach
Jane Lawder
Alice McClaskey Schlendorff
Mary Marks
Rebecca Marriner
Frances Meeks
Sarah Miller Adelman
Jane Mitchell Robeson
Claudia Montague Sweeny
Elizabeth Myers Harding
Charlotte Olmstead Gill
Julia Peterkin
Evelyn Poole Brown
Ellen Pratt McGowan
Sarah Ann Rick Putnam
Anne Spiers
Susanne Strassburger
Anderson
Jacqueline Strickland Dwelle
Natalae Strickland
Ann Temple Benton
Mary Templeton
Bernice E. Thompson Reil
Lida Foigt Young
Marion Walker Alcaro
Mary Whipple Clark
Margaret Williams Brooks*
Helen Wolcott
Rebecca Young Frazer

1936

AGENT: Katherine Viles Parker
Alice Benet Hopkins
Elise B. Bowen
Emily T. Bowen
Gloriana Burrill
Dorothy Busch Bagg
Lillian Cabell Gay
Mary Virginia Camp Smith
Margaret Campbell Usher
Elizabeth Cox Schmidt
Patricia Edmunds
Mary Corinne Fentress Gray
Jane Fox Dodson
Caroline Furniss Wolfe
Ruth Gilliam Viar
Frances Gregory
Margaret Gregory Cukor
Martha Anne Harvey Gwinn
H. Orissa Holden
Margaret Huxley Range
Eleanor Krekeler Chrisman
Abigail Lesnick
Eliza Lewis Parham
Margaret H. Lloyd Bush
Dorothea McClure
C. Mitchell Bavenscroft
Elizabeth Morton Forsyth
Katherine Niles Parker
Father O'Brien Towle
Nancy Parsons Jones
Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott
Mary Lee Poindexter
Williamham
Marquart Powell Doty
Mary S. Rich
Ruth Robinson Madison
Jane Shelton Williams
Marion Stearns Sim Reid
Aline Stump
Mary Elizabeth Troy
Martha Williams Tim
Carrie Young Gilchrist
Mary Agnes Young

1937

AGENT: Helen Williamson Dumont
Frances Jane Bogle
Margaret Bradley Forsyth
Nina Cauthora Jarvis
Mary J. Cachran Nicholson
Margaret Cornwell
Agnes Crawford
Margery Cruikshank Truxton
Kathleen Esbleman

Mary Helen Frueauff
Mary Gruber Stoddart
Ethel Virginia Hardin
Frances Johnson
Frances Kemp Pettyjohn
Lillian Lambert Pennington
Elizabeth Lee
Anne Lemmon
Margaret MacRae Allen
Barbara Mann Green
Helen Neve
Eddina Newby Adams
Kitty O'Brien
Dorothy Price Zeugner
Dorothy Prout Gorsuch
Helen Rae Wainwright
Anna Redfern Ferguson
Virginia Rush Lang
Vera M. Searcy
Ellen Lee Snodgrass
Dorothy M. Stewart
Marie A. Walker
May Weston
Helen Williamson Dumont
Eleanor Wright Beane

1938

AGENT: Frances Cordes Hoffman
Mary Alice Berckmans Canby
Ethlyn D. Biedenharn
Marion Brown Zaiser
Ruth Chatterner
Mary Jemison Cob
Frances Cordes Hoffman
Betty Dail Wilson
Barbara Derr Chenoweth
Virginia Nunn Eady
Dorothy Evans Haveron
Frances Jane Faulker
Barbara Ferguson Lincoln
Barbara Fish
Bessie Lee Garbee Siegrist
Katherine Gardner Stevenson
Dorothy Gipe Clement
Llewellyn Griffith Longstaff
Claire Handerson Chapin
Hope Hastorf
Helen Hays Crowley
Shirley Haywood Alexander
Virginia Heizer Hickenlooper
Helen Hesson Binns
Alice Hooper
Katherine Hoyt
Rebecca Kunkle
Adele Marie Letcher
M. Howell Lykes Colton
Nancy McCandlish
Janet Macfarlan Bergmann
Genevieve Marsh
Marguerite Meyers
Sigur Moore Whitaker
Buth Pfingsten Polster
Edwino Schmid Mill
Lucile H. Sergeant
Betty Smart Johnson
Kate Sulzberger
Molly Talcott Dodson
Lucy B. Talfierro
Ida Gray Todman
Sarah Tomlinson
Maud Tucker Drane
Margaret Weimer Shepherd
Janice Wiley Adams
Lucy Bobb Winston
Pauline Womack Swan

1939

AGENT: Janet Thorpe
Clarice Bailey
Mary E. Barge Schroder
Sarah Walkup Belk
Bettina Lee Bell
Anne Benedict
Leila Bond Preston
Katharine B. Bonsall
Suzette Boutell Hopkins
Eleanor Clafin Williams
Dorothy Clements
Hylah Coley Kitchell
Louise Corrigan Jordan
Else S. Day
Anne Dearstine
Narcissa Dillard Overstreet
Endoxa Ann Dingman
Betsy Durham Goodhue
Barbara Earl Reinheimer
Audrey K. Ferguson
Anne Dudley Flannery
Lucy Latane Gordon
Valeria Gott Murphey
Ruth Harman
Anne Harrison Brown
Ethel Hauber Crowe

Martha Hodill Smith
Jane B. Holden
Shirley Houghton Caldwell
Shirley Ann Jones Wondard
Mary Jane Judd
Katherine Louder Stephenson
Yvonne Leggett Dyer
Jane Lewis Kingsbury
Lottie Lewis
Eleanor Little Morfit
Elizabeth Howell Love
Helen McKee
Nancy McKee
Jean McKenney
Mary Mackintosh
Patty Moncreu
Marguerite Myers
Jean Oliver Sartor
Jane Parker
Katherine Richards
Julia Ridgely Peacock
Gertrude Robertson Midlen
Margaret L. Roper
Augusta Saul Edwards
Jean Scott MacNair
Mary Louise Simpson
Florence Swift Durrance
Janet Thorpe
Mary Lane Treadway
Eleanor C. Wallace
Bennett Wilcox Bartlett
Cherrie Wilson Arrington

1940

AGENT: Emory Gill
Anne Adamson
Jane Clarkson Baker
Mary Frances Barnhardt
Calder
Ruth M. Beach
Adelaide Boze
Blair Bunting
Jane Gould Bush
Ann M. Cauthorn
Constance Cleary
Ruth Collins
Anne Coanot
Connie Currie
Marion Daudt
Olivia Davis
Laura Dickie Neil
Margaret H. Dowell
Lois A. Fernley
Anna Mae Feuchtenbutter
Jane Furniss Simpson
Barbara Godfrey
Ruth B. Goodwin
Jane Nelson Goodrick
Jeanne Harris
Nancy Haskins
Georgia Herbert
Jane Knox Hopkins
Mary Petty Johnston
Coralie Kahn
Margaret Katterjohn McCollum
Clara MacRae Causey
Florence Merrill
Mildred Moon Montague
Marjorie Peggs
Hortense Powell
Martha Rector
Margaret Royall
Clara Sawyer
Ann M. Sims
Barbara Smith Whitlock
Reba Smith
Eleanor Snow
Ramona Spurlock
Hazel M. Sterrett
Helen W. Taylor
Beth Thomas
Nida Tomlin
Margaret Vallance
Elizabeth P. Vanderbilt
Anne Waring Lane
Olive May Whittington
Evelyn Williams
Margaret Woods

1941

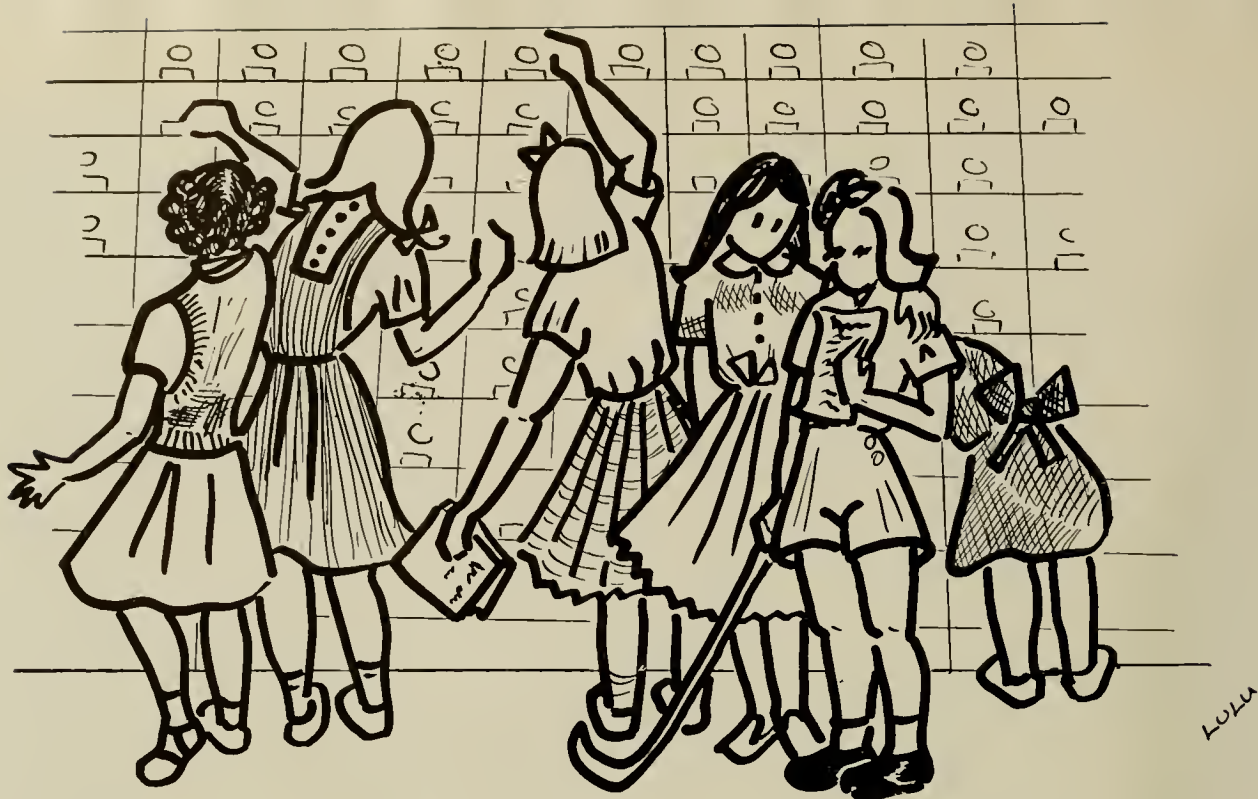
Jean Carroll Biggerstaff
Betty Vivian Crossman
Julia Fisher Furman
Martha McIntyre
Marjorie Soons Simpson

1942

Jeanne Buzby
Mary Elizabeth Lewis
Mary Ellen Thompson

1943

Mary Jane Steiger
Gloria Zick



On Campus . . .

By CATHERINE O. COLEMAN, '42
Cartoons by Courtesy of Anatasia Sadoesky '44

ACCORDING to the calendar, it's autumn at Sweet Briar, but there's something in the air that denies the fact. Everyone is telling everyone else the dire news—if it does not rain in ten days, college will be closed. Needless to say, the attempts to get corroboration from those who should know reveal that another rumor is running its course. We are baking in the heat, and classes are filled with sleepy heads. However, the heat has not dimmed our enthusiasm over the rejuvenated portions of campus. Upper classmen are enthralled by the summer changes, for the freshman side of campus scarcely looks the same. Yes, Grammer has at last been redecorated. The rooms are cheerier, and it is no longer necessary to trek to Reid if you adore washing your hair under the shower. Commons alone is unchanged, for the parlors now sport murals depicting life and beloved scenes at Sweet Briar. It's even possible to identify some of the people in the faculty procession—if your imagination happens to work that way. The change is certainly exciting and new.

Reid, too, boasts a redecorated parlor—not in soft murals—but with Chinese red draperies and wall-panels to match the new screen in front of the main door. All in all, that side of campus bears little resemblance to its state of former years.

The English department is enriched by the courses under Dr. Raymond Short, formerly of Yale. English majors tell us that he is an inspiring teacher. It is grand to find everyone so pleased over the first occupant of the

Carter Glass Chair of Government, Dr. Egbert S. Wengert, who with Dr. Turner Cameron assisting him is placing emphasis on subjects vital to an understanding of present affairs. Dr. Cameron is also teaching the Ec. department's "Business Organization and Banking." This course has been broadened to include a study of the government's relation to the American economy. Although the class is small, the interest is great.

Another newcomer to campus is Dr. Collerohe Krasovsky, Russian born American citizen. Those who are taking "Soc" from her have already learned something of her exciting life. Her classes are both interesting and stimulating.

Among the new courses, "Studies in the Present Crisis," which was started last year, is still being continued. So far, there has been an organization meeting preparatory to the discussion of Carl Becker's *Modern Democracy*. The selection of other books is being made as time goes on, in order that they may be those of current interest. Those of us who were in the class last year feel that the course was well worth the time spent although it stimulated interest to the extent that it required much additional work.

Defense work is playing an important role at Sweet Briar. The Health and Physical Education Committee reported that approximately fifty signed the health pledge last year—others insisting that they were already observing the required schedule. Two of the committee's goals have been realized by the addition to the curriculum this

year of a class in nutrition, and last year, the class in first aid with eighteen completing the course. As is done in Classical Civilization and the Crisis, Nutrition will be taught by the members of the faculty and staff in whose province lies the topic under consideration. All eight members of the class have had pre-requisite work in either chemistry or biology.

Elsie Digges, chairman of the Funds Committee, reports that relief work is under way for the year. Knitting this year will be done for the Red Cross, and, as usual, the fall drive will be conducted. Bundles for Britain will be aided by clothes collections and numerous drives for money. There are also two new war relief projects—the World Student Service Fund through which students at Sweet Briar will contribute towards the food, clothing, and housing of their fellows all over the world. Emphasis will, of course, be placed upon education and post-war reconstruction. Buying clothing for children stricken by the war is one of the major aims of the other plan—Young America Wants to Help, the local Lynchburg organization is under the direction of Mrs. Powell Glass. Included in the British war relief plans, we will collect tin foil in bags provided for that purpose. We will also save tooth paste tubes again this year.

Speaking of histrionic ability Paint and Patches took time off from rehearsals of "Arms and the Man" in order to meet Aints and Asses in a wild-and-woolly lacrosse game for the benefit of the auditorium fund. The tempo of the game was greatly increased by the fact that on both teams there were several people who had never even seen a lacrosse game. In the final outcome, Paint and Patches was victorious, score 1-0, and there was \$7.00 for the fund.

With Founders' Day coming on the 31st of this month, we are expecting many of you back. Among the general festivities will be the P and P party after the play. As usual there will be room for the old members who are loitering around hoping to discover what Duggins and Rufus learned at Chapel Hill this summer. Their ecstasy was, in the main, aroused by the stage facilities there and elsewhere. Meanwhile, Sweet Briar is struggling on with Fletcher. Scenery is still warping in the damp pit beneath the music building before it is rebuilt in the corridors (or outside if it happens to be a sunny day or there is a rehearsal inside). In other words, we still desperately need and want an auditorium.

As always, at the end of the summer there are reports of summer projects. Carrying on their work in the International Affairs' major, Margaret Preston and Eugenia Burnett, both of '42, represented Sweet Briar at

the Institute of Public Affairs in Charlottesville. Both Pres and Eugie reported the meetings at Convocation. As usual Nancy Bean, '43, managed to have some amazing experiences, this time in Lord and Taylor's college shop, where she and Debbie Wood, '42, spent their time out-fitting the freshmen.



Abbott, Bagley, Beasley

Speaking of the freshmen, they have been wearing their aprons and beads and are now preparing with fear and trepidation for Freshman-Sophomore day on Saturday. All initiation is now concentrated on one day. Sophomore plans are being whispered furtively, and the freshmen are cowering at this early date. Then, too, they have to plan for the circus.

A happy note on campus is the report that the Patch Box cleared one thousand dollars last year to further increase the students' contribution to the auditorium fund. As Sweet Briar gets glamorous, the auditorium grows a bricks' worth.

It seems as if school has been in progress for months and the session of 1941-1942 is well underway now. The freshmen are getting settled and the seniors are starting out to make "the one year more" the best ever. Campus is, as ever, a bee-hive of activity. The cabin was officially opened a few Sundays ago; the Southern mail trains are still late; the Inn with its new log benches is still crowded; and we are all in a perpetually tired state mostly because of the heat. However, drop in whenever you can, and we'll wake up long enough to show you the Sweet Briar of today.

The Faculty Up to Date

By EVA MATTHEWS SANFORD

IT is pleasant to learn that you want information about the faculty, but rather difficult to decide what to tell you. Some of you know all of us who are here except the few who came this fall; others look on all but a few of the Old Guard as strangers who have come in since your day, though we may have spent more years of our lives here than you did. Some of you will always think of the faculty only in terms of the individuals you knew best, who left their marks upon you for good or ill, while the rest of us are merely part of the background of Sweet Briar, less picturesque than its natural surroundings, but probably useful in one way or another. So it may be appropriate to paint you a composite picture of the faculty to begin with, and leave consideration of specific topics for later numbers of the NEWS. I shall follow Sweet Briar's good custom and consider members of the staff "whose names appear in the college catalogue" as part of the faculty.

We are not all elderly absent-minded college professors; for we gained this fall several very recent graduates of Sweet Briar itself, who live up to the standards of the college by adjusting themselves to their new dignities most gracefully. We range in height from a hopeful "about five feet" to Mr. Worthington's towering stature, and our breadth and girth are also varied. We hope, however, that we may all be considered equally broad-minded and clear-sighted, whatever our physical deficiencies may be. We have some delightful wives (individually), and a smaller number of husbands, who are a great boon in a group predominantly feminine. We cooperate with the popular Sociology course in the Family by providing a number of faculty children; the oldest have finished college and are turning some of us into grandparents, but the youngest is barely a month old at the time of writing, and the characteristic type this year is blond, curly-haired, about three years old, and as charming as anyone on the Alumnae Bulletin Board.

We were "bred and born" in many states, from Maine to California, from Michigan to Alabama, with a fairly impartial representation from the Old South, New England, the Middle West, and Texas. We can also claim Canada, England, France, Switzerland, Denmark, Sicily, Croatia, and Turkey among our birthplaces. The first languages we learned were American in many local variations (a faculty symposium on "Arthur the Rat" would interest any student of phonetics), English, Danish, Ger-

man, French, Italian, Serbian and Russian. We are not, however, limited to these languages when we wish to express our thoughts, for we also speak Spanish, Swedish, Norwegian, modern Greek, Ukrainian, Turkish, and Urdu (Hindustani to you), and Dr. Scott is now in Brazil improving our Portuguese. We naturally read more languages than we have common occasion to speak; our academic training has involved us in ancient Greek, Latin, Anglo-Saxon, Hebrew, Provencal, Catalan, Old High German, Old French, and so forth, and individual vagaries have given us some smattering of Chinese, Coptic, and Arabic. When we run short of words, we can express ourselves through the medium of art of music, and this habit is not limited to the departments chiefly concerned. The Studio Club numbers the head of the English Department among its talented members; the Little Theater in Lynchburg profits by the talents of a few actors among us; recorders are popular this year, many of us sing in the bathtub and a few are even encouraged to sing in public, in Mr. Finch's choral group in Lynchburg.

Our academic degrees are chiefly the usual A.B., B.S., M.A., and Ph.D., but we also have more than one B.D., an M.D., and a B.S.A.E. By grace of the President and Dean, we also have more elevated degrees to grace our catalogue. You might quote the list of colleges and universities from which these degrees were obtained when someone unwisely suggests that Sweet Briar is a provincial sort of local institution. In addition to Sweet Briar, we have studied at Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Carleton, Colby, Columbia, Goucher, Greenville, Guilford, Lynchburg, Mount Holyoke, Oberlin, Radcliffe, Randolph-Macon, Russell Sage, Skidmore, Smith, Swarthmore, Vassar, and Wellesley Colleges, and at Union Theological Seminary. Among universities we chose Alabama, Brown, Buffalo, California, Chicago, Clark, Columbia, Cornell, Delaware, George Washington, Harvard, Illinois, Johns Hopkins, Kansas, Louisiana, Massachusetts State, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, Northwestern, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Princeton, South Carolina, Leland Stanford, Texas, Toronto, Vermont, Virginia, V. P. I., Wisconsin, and Yale, as well as Birmingham, Cambridge, Oxford, London, the Sorbonne, Copenhagen, Belgrad and Odessa. We have also worked at the American Academy in Rome and the School of Classical Studies at Athens, and have studied music, art and languages, or carried on individual research at many other places in Europe and the East. So we should know something of the world outside Sweet Briar, and should be able to profit by the interests and standards of other

institutions in planning the college curriculum and helping to shape its policies. Though our present range is restricted by comparison with our past wanderings, Miss Morenus is now in California on sabbatical leave, and Mrs. Lill and Mr. Scott are in South America. You may have met us this summer in Canada or Porto Rico; "Senor" gratified New Englanders on the faculty by falling in love with Cambridge on his first day there, and Miss Huber has come to rank California next to Switzerland.

The dormitories no longer have room to house many of us, but the college has recently made over some of the single rooms in the faculty houses down the hill into very pleasant apartments, and has glorified the stucco boxes across the road with fresh white paint. Several of the faculty have built their own houses on the campus, from the pioneer Red Top to Miss Mull's handsome new home; there is a growing settlement, as yet unnamed, near the Walkers, and the absence of "Ma Jordan" is partially compensated by the residence of a new member of the English Department, with his wife and small daughter, in her house. Several others live in Amherst or near the Edwards' house on the way to Amherst. Though some of us are still pedestrians, and a couple have bicycles, there are more faculty cars each year and a new red roadster is an object of great interest. Mr. Connor still has the only trailer.

In spite of the preponderance of old maids among our number, we seem in general to prefer dogs to cats as pets, though Miss Morenus' redoubtable Leo and Miss Boone's prolific Coquette must not be forgotten. Most of our dogs, in their purer moments, are glossy black or gleaming white, but Virginia clay is apt to reduce them to a poor imitation of Robin's tawny hue in daily life. We do not need canaries in this Bird Sanctuary, and instead of gold-fish we reluctantly provide homes for silverfish and other persistent specimens of the local fauna. Our psychology and zoology departments foster a scientific passion for frogs and bats, not generally shared by the rest. We contribute a couple of horses for the Sweet Briar and Amherst horse shows.

We are seldom willing to admit that classes, papers, study, research, committees, advisees, and community activities here, in Amherst and in Lynchburg, leave us any leisure time, but we use our leisure in a fairly wide variety of ways. We play hockey (who could forget the Campus Characters?), tennis, golf, bridge, chess, and Chinese checkers; several of us are devotees of double-croscics. Weather permitting, we frequently jump in the lake, though some of us find the ladder a more conveni-

ent mode of entrance, and a few even prefer the pen. We have begun to knit again, some of us sew, or upholster our furniture, and a few even cook. We usually fill the seats allotted to the faculty by the Committee on Lectures and Concerts, even though some of us slip into the back rows at the last moment instead. The American Association of University Women provides interest for a considerable group, and has long contributed to community life by sponsoring Amherst County Day. The Faculty Club, for which all of us are eligible, divides its activities between companionable entertainment and more serious, but equally interesting programs. And we always enjoy having students, past or present, drop in for tea, coffee, or just for conversation.

A Wife's Eye View

(Continued from page 9)

Just be natural—all women over twenty are the same age.

Personally, I shall be glad when we stand detached and head for home to begin over. I like the civilian sense of community responsibility and the feeling of permanence and deep home ties that you can't have when you move all over the world every two years. I like for the Church to be a part of my daily life, and here it can't be. I'd also like to be able to plant perennials in my yard and know that I'd see them bloom next year, instead of annuals and hoping that I'll be here to transplant them from the seed bed!

But when I do find myself at home with a Mister instead of a Lieutenant, I shall have with me a great deal that I've learned from these people and this life. Courage and selflessness, calm in confusion, a sort of timelessness, and above all the age old philosophy "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." There's time enough to face things when they come—and no one knows that better than the gentle ladies of the service. They truly serve in waiting, and it's a soul-buildling experience to live among them.



Campaign Progress Report as of October 7, 1941

The campaign for building and endowment will be continued this fall through the Alumnae Fund. By vote of the Alumnae Council, the Alumnae Fund this year will be used for capital endowment and it is hoped that the work will go forward vigorously during the fall and winter.

Since the fall issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS is sent to all alumnae, this issue brings the report of the campaign up to date and no separate report will be published. We are listing the names of alumnae who have contributed since the last report was issued in July and the names of those who were omitted in the July report. Further details about the campaign will be furnished by the Alumnae Office upon request.

97 Faculty and staff members	\$ 8,434.75
62 Employees	173.25
265 Students in college 1940-41	23,156.53
175 Parents and friends of students	10,989.50
1010 Alumnae	38,666.08
349 Friends of the college	37,390.00
	<hr/>
	\$118,810.11
Less 27 persons who are both alumnae and parents of students or alumnae and staff members	2,308.75
	<hr/>
Campaign total for October 7, 1941	\$116,501.36

ADDITIONAL ALUMNAE CONTRIBUTORS

ACADEMY

Gertrude Bilhuber
Lou *McWhorter* Carroll
Julia Cleland
Mary *Parrish* Ferguson
Ethel *Shoop* Godwin
Virginia *Robertson* Harrison
Claudine *Griffin* Holcomb
Bessie *Brown* Lindsey
Ruth *Hancock* Murrell
Anita *Coccan* Lippitt
Marion Peele
Evelyn *Haile* Peyton
Mary *Saunders* Ruffin
Louise *Holmes* Steinhoff
Edna *Steves* Vaughan
Helen *Baker* Waller
Flora *Davison* Ward

CLASS OF 1911

Virginia *Shoop* Phillips
Alma *Booth* Taylor

CLASS OF 1914

Helen Dittenhaver
Elizabeth *Green* Shepherd

CLASS OF 1915

Mathilde *Booth* Weems

CLASS OF 1917

Anna *Beveridge* Leake
Bessie *Whittet* Townsen

CLASS OF 1918

Cornelia *Carroll* Gardner
Martha *Davenport* Kennedy
Margaret McCluer
Eleanor R. Smith

CLASS OF 1919

Henrietta Anderson
Isabel *Wood* Holt
Mary *Hatton* Mason

CLASS OF 1920

Elmyra *Pennypacker* Cox
Isabelle *Hanna* Goldsborough

CLASS OF 1921

Madeline Bigger

CLASS OF 1922

Virginia *Box* Crolley
Katherine Hartt
Katherine *Minor* Montague
Beulah Norris

CLASS OF 1923

Mary *Venable* Barclay
Georgia *Threadcraft* Flournoy
Phyllis *Sherman* Nelson
Mary Tignor
Lydia *Purcell* Wilmer
Elizabeth *Franklin* Young

CLASS OF 1924

Mary *Marshall* Hobson
Frances *Nash* Orand

CLASS OF 1925

Clara *Frank* Bradley
Ashley C. Carter
Ruth *Taylor* Franklin
Laura *Graham* Hunter
Mary *Craighill* Kinyoun
Lucy Marion Reaves
Woodis *Finch* Roberts

CLASS OF 1926

Margaret *Krider* Ivey
Frances *McCamish* McNeel
Elizabeth *Moore* Rusk

CLASS OF 1927

Beatrice *Carson* Arndt
Margaret *Orde* Bradstreet
Julia *Reynolds* Dreisbach
Alice *Eskenen* Ganzel
Mildred *Wilson* Garnett
Camilla *Alsop* Hyde
Virginia *Kaake* Setter
Gwin *Harris* Scott
M. Eugenia Thomason
Jane *Riddle* Thornton
Anna *Patton* Thrasher

CLASS OF 1928

Elizabeth *Crane* Hall
Evelyn Hartt
Margaret *Lockhart* Oast
Page *Bird* Woods

CLASS OF 1929

Esther *Tyler* Campbell
Frances Guthrie
Elizabeth *Lewis* Reed
Charlotte *Marks* Schade
Martha *Maupin* Stewart

CLASS OF 1930

Amelia *Wilson* Corley
Sophia *Dunlap* Hunter
Helen *Mathews* Palmer
Sally Reahard
Mary *Macdonald* Reynolds
Margaret *Diack* Watson

CLASS OF 1931

Ruth *Graham* Bartholdi
Mary *Cannaday* Gore
Mary Frances *Westcott* Hale
Martha *Baker* Johnson
Phoebe *Rosce* Peters
Virginia *Cooke* Rea
Martha *McBroom* Shipman
Elizabeth *Maner* Vose

CLASS OF 1932

Marjorie *Ward* Cross
Susie Ella *Burnett* Davis
Emma *Knovelton* Humphreys

CLASS OF 1933

Elizabeth *Taylor* Burleson
Jessie Coburn
Marjorie *Burford* Crenshaw
Katherine *LeBlond* Farquhar
Hetty *Wells* Finn
Marjorie *Jones* Garlick
Elizabeth Gray
Ella *Jesse* Latham
Doris *Crane* Loveland
Mary Bess Roberts
Charlotte *Tamblin* Tufts
Betty *Workman* Wright
Frances *Pocvell* Zoppa

CLASS OF 1934

Thelma *Hanifen* Fried
Bonny *MacDonald* Hatch
Dorothy *Hutchinson* Howe
Marie LePine
Mary Evelyn *Wood* Littrell
Louise *Peck* Mason
Joanna *Fink* Meeks
Sue *Johnson* Simpson
Cecilia *Birdsey* Wade

CLASS OF 1935

Laura Virginia Bobbitt
Jacquelyn *Strickland* Dwelle
Kathleen *Casey* Highsmith
Anne Irving
Jane Lawder
Eleanor *Elliott* Scott
Margaret *Rose* Turnbull
Margarita *Curtze* Vicary

CLASS OF 1936

Carrie *Marshall* Young Gilchrist
Frances Gregory
Margaret Mencke
Anna *Scudder* Shoch
Martha *Williams* Tim
Margaret *Upton* White
Mary Lee *Poindexter* Willingham
Marjorie B. Wing

CLASS OF 1937

Margaret Cornwell
Katherine *Shaffer* Hardy
Frances Johnson
Virginia *Rush* Lang
Nancy *Nalle* Lea
Mary *Agnew* Merrill
Vera Searcy
Dorothy Stewart
Elizabeth Williams

CLASS OF 1938

Louise Bailey
Jane Bemis
Ruth Chartener
Frances Jane Faulkner
Betty Mead *Smartt* Johnson
Elizabeth *Burks* Ridenhour
Margaret *Weimer* Shepherd
Betty *Moore* Stowers
Pauline *Womack* Swan
Ida Todman
Elizabeth Willcox

CLASS OF 1939

Clothilde *Palmer* Baker
Sarah Belk
Anne *Harrison* Brown
Elizabeth *Campbell* Gawthrop
Katherine S. Kleburg
Jean Gray *Scott* MacNair
Martha Matthews
Ann Parks
Barbara *Earl* Reinheimer

CLASS OF 1940

Ann Adamson
Virginia Allison
Adelaide Boze
Mary Jane Burnett
Dorothy Campbell
Betty Frantz
Anne *Waring* Lane
Cecilia Mackinnon
Florence Merrill
Nan *Dickie* Neil
Alverta *Hill* Thompson
Frances *Moses* Turner

CLASS OF 1941

Ruth *Carter* Finnell
Emily Peyton
Barbara Searles

CLASS OF 1942

Jeanne Buzby
Pattie Rose Early

Class Personals

1910

Class Secretary, FRANCES MURRELL RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham) North Shore Point, Norfolk, Virginia.

Dear "Old Girls":

I neglected you last year, but I am sure you will "forgive and forget" when I tell you the fault was because of the serious illness of my husband. Since he has been partially restored to health now, and things at home are near normal, I can take up my duties again.

My daughter, Murrell, has just begun her second year at Sweet Briar. A letter from her today says they gave the freshmen a barn dance Saturday night and that there were fifty more men than girls. Can you imagine it? The Washington and Lee and University of Virginia boys seem to swarm over the campus every weekend. It wasn't like this "in the olden days."

I have no special news concerning the first graduates. We are still carrying on taking care of husbands, children, or both. None of us is a grandmother yet. Anne Miller's daughter, Anne, was married this summer. She was 1910's first child to marry. Eugenia Burnett's daughter is a senior at Sweet Briar this year, and president of Student Government. Louise Ewell's son graduated from high school this past June at the age of sixteen and is having a year at an academy.

I stopped in to see Nan Powell Hodges this week. Her husband, Dr. W. T. Hodges, has just been appointed executive officer of the Hampton Roads Regional Defense Council. He was granted leave of absence from William and Mary College for the duration of the defense program.

The generation ahead of us is rapidly passing away, and soon we will be the old people. Anne Miller's mother, Mrs. Cumnock, died last winter at Altavista, Virginia and Eugenia Burnett's mother, Mrs. Griffin, died in the spring at her home in Salem, Virginia. A card this week from Eugenia brings the sad news of the death of Mrs. Walker. The Walker family came to live at St. Angelo in 1909, and Mrs. Walker has attended, I am sure, every commencement at Sweet Briar, and almost every alumnae banquet. We shall miss her.

Welcome home to Richmond, Anne Keith Royal, our first May Queen, and let me have some news about yourself!

Now, since the October issue goes to all of you, I hope those who belong to "my time" will read this, and send me some news about themselves for the December issue. Remember you must send a contribution to the Alumnae Fund in order to get the next three bulletins.

1913

Class Secretary, MARY PINKERTON KERR (Mrs. James), Box 1232, University Station, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Dear 1913:

I am glad this number goes to everyone, as I would like to remind you of the "round

robin". Please "keep it rolling." In the following list of 1913, the names marked with an asterisk are those who have requested the "round robin", so please send it to them first if they have not received it already. Please notify us of any mistakes or omissions as well as addresses of those listed as lost.

In Memoriam

Dorothy Benn, ex-'25, Mrs. Walter L. Morgan, Deceased July 6, 1941.
Erna Elmendorf, Special, Mrs. Milton McAllister, Deceased June 26, 1941.
Lucy Gayle, Academy, Mrs. Patrick Calhoun, Deceased, 1940.
Ellen L. Hayes, ex-'29, Mrs. Lyle Leighton Brush, Deceased May 4, 1941.
Christine Ruth McCordic, Special, Deceased.
Mary Belle McNally, '21, Mrs. Joseph Woods Walker, Deceased February, 1933.
Mary E. Pierce, ex-'23, Deceased.
Gwendolyn Watson, '24, Mrs. George G. Graham, Deceased July 14, 1941.

Alexander, Jeanne (ex) (Mrs. H. Barton Cook) c/o Thomas Holhart, Greeley, Ia.
Bailey, Almeria (ex), 1224 Chesapeake Ave., Hampton, Va.

*Baldwin, Beatrix (ex) Mrs. Leicester C. Lewis, 7737 St. Martin's Lane, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Penna.

Bancroft Dorothy (ex); 915 E. High St., Springfield, Ohio.

Bigelow, Alice (ex); Mrs. O. J. Richard, Box 483, Georgetown, S. C.
Boice, Jennie May (ex), 2340 Monument Ave., Richmond, Va.

Bownan, Lillian (ex), Mrs. T. E. Morrell, 84 Charles St., New York, N. Y.

Bradfield, Emma (ex), Mrs. Charles A. Bratton, 119 Cherry St., Barnesville, Ohio.

Brown, Bessie, (ex), Mrs. Edgar E. Lindsey, 208 E. Fourth St., Rome, Ga.

Bryan, Meta, (ex), Mrs. Richard Graves, 3551 Hedrick St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Brown, Gladys, (ex), Mrs. W. Clayton Lowry, Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, Canada.

Buffington, Eugenia, Mrs. Russell Walcott, Tryon, North Carolina.

Carney, Lucy, (ex), Mrs. T. D. Warner, Virginia Beach, Va.

Carroll, Cletie, (ex), Mrs. Dugal A. Allen, 2120 Calder Ave., Beaumont, Texas.

*Clark, Mary, (ex), Mrs. Clarence Rogers, The Italian Villa, 200 Montgomery Terrace Drive, Atlanta, Ga.

Clyde, Emma, (ex), Mrs. Edwin Hodge, Jr., 1700 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Penna.

Coffin, Florence, (ex), Mrs. Jennings F. Gillem, 3620 Montevallo Rd., Birmingham, Ala.

*Cornwall, Isabel, (ex), Mrs. Douglas J. Miller, 304 Glen Avenue, Port Chester, N. Y.

Cooper, Sarah, (ex), 803 S. Campbell St. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Cranford, Clyde, (ex), Mrs. William G. Brantley, Jr., 2843 29th St., Washington, D. C.

*Craven, Elizabeth, (ex), Mrs. Allen Westcott, 1 Thompson St., Annapolis, Md.

Dale, Virginia, (ex), Mrs. Howard C. Yerger, 1405 Ellis Ave., Fair Lawn, N. J.

*Dalton, Margaret, (ex), Mrs. Theodore Hamilton Kirk, 742 E. High St., Lexington, Ky.

Davidson, Nellie, (ex), c/o Archie Rohrer, R.F.D. #3, Bethesda, Md.

Denham, Sara, (ex), Mrs. Ligan A. Warren, 1904 Forest View Rd., Hillsborough, Cal.

Dowd, Ruth, (ex), Mrs. Alvert Goss, 2832 Lenox Rd., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

*Early, Henriette, (ex), 3041 Sedgwick St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Franke, Elizabeth, Mrs. A. Kent Balls, 3406 Lowell St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

*Glass, Louise, (ex), Mrs. Peterson Marzoni, Wyman Hall, University, Ala.

*Grammer, Elizabeth, Mrs. Donald F. Torrey, 316 Penn Rd., Wynnewood, Penna.

Graves, Juliette, (ex), Mrs. J. W. Cone, 2909 El Prado, Tampa, Fla.

*Hancock, Ruth, (ex), Mrs. R. W. Murrell, 1816 Monument Ave., Richmond, Va.

*Hardie, Sue, (ex), Mrs. William T. Bell, 40 Sherman Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.

*Harris, Mildred, (ex), 5 Springdale Court, Greensboro, N. C.

Hibberd, Helen, (ex), Mrs. Carroll W. Reed, Pleasant Valley, Wheeling, W. Va.

*Horne, Eva, Mrs. George F. Butterworth, Jr., Hilltop Place, Rye, N. Y.

*Houser, Ruth, 7641 South Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois.

Huff, Julia, (ex), Mrs. Henry Bedford, LOST.

Koon, Eleanor, (ex), Mrs. Carlos Campbell, 1607 Arlington Ridge Rd., Arlington, Va.

Lamfrom, Helen, Mrs. Morris Neiman, P. O. Box 230, Fostoria, Ohio.

*Marshall, Lucille, (ex), Mrs. Armin Boethelt, 2925 Corydon Rd., Cleveland, Ohio.

Maury, Isabel, (ex), Mrs. T. Wister White, 5416 Maple St., St. Louis, Mo.

Mossman, Vivian, (ex), Mrs. Frank B. Groves, 529 W. 11th Ave., Huntington, W. Va.

Pinkerton, Mary, Mrs. James Kerr, Box 1232, University Station, Charlottesville, Va.

Ribble, Margaretta, 21 W. 58th St., New York City.

Richardson, Bernice, Mrs. Percy C. Campbell, 330 School St., Watertown, Mass.

Richardson, Frances, Mrs. Albert Pitcher, 857 Westminster Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

*Shafer, Marguerite, (ex), Mrs. J. R. Odom, Whaleyville, Va.

Slaughter, Sue, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk, Va.

Staples, Jean, (ex), Cangora Farms, R. F. D. #1, Brockport, N. Y.

Summers, Frances, (ex), Mrs. N. R. Bardwell, 404 Greenwood Ave., Clarksville, Tenn.

*Swan, Dorothy, (ex), Mrs. R. F. Lent, 152 Pennington Ave., Passaic, N. J.

*Tabb, Mary C., (ex), Mrs. Woodruff George, 2423 Prytania St., New Orleans, La.

Tandy, Mary, (ex), Mrs. Milton G. Moore, 311 E. 16th St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

Thach, Mayo, Mrs. Donald Tarpler, Darien, Conn.

Thomas, Margaret, (ex), Mrs. George Patton, Riverview, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Tyler, Mary, Mrs. Edward H. Cole, Montross, Va.

Watson, Mertie, (ex), LOST.

Wheeler, Mary Anna, (ex), 9 E. Pedregosa St., Santa Barbara, Cal.

Wheless, Adelaide, (ex), Mrs. George Bollman, LOST.

White, Rebecca, Mrs. Ernest Faesch, 3602 Alhambra St., Washington, D. C.

Wright, Linda, (ex), 866 Prospect St., La Jolla, Cal.

1915

Class Secretary, FRANCES W. PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Dear Classmates:

My hope for more news from you people who did not answer my cards last spring has been blasted. So, I have very little to report except a letter from Agnes Hood Gronemeyer which arrived just after my last letter to you had been mailed. She writes, "Upon May third I attended the May Day ceremony at Sweet Briar. Dorothy Brothers, 1915, recognized me after twenty-five years of 'wear and tear'. I was delighted! My daughter (aged nineteen) is a Freshman in Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, Virginia. Another daughter (aged twenty-three) is married, Mrs. Joseph P. Ast, III, of Staunton, Virginia, and is a graduate of Mary Baldwin College. A son (aged fourteen) is a freshman in High School. My husband is Plant Manager of West Virginia du Pont de Nemours Company. We often go to Wilmington. I received an A.B. from Goucher College in 1916."

This summer I spent a couple weeks in July in Connecticut and Cape Cod and in August drove to Maine for another two weeks. Now I have moved back to Phoenixville, Pennsylvania—517 Main Street, and will probably be here until I find a job. I was so afraid something would turn up before I had had my trip to Maine that I made no effort during the summer to find a position. Now I am looking in real earnest.

My sister, Mary P. Davis, has two sons at St. Andrew's school in Delaware this year, and Elmyra P. Coxie has just returned from a trip to California and the Canadian Rockies and saw Maynette Roselle Stevenson in Kansas City on her way west.

Don't you want to see your names in print? Just write to me and I'll see that you are featured in the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. How about some snapshots? I think they would add a great touch to our column.

Hopefully,
FRANCES W. PENNYPACKER

1917

Class Secretary, POLLY BISSELL RIDLER (Mrs. Earl S.) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington, Delaware.

25 YEAR REUNION

Dear Seventeeners:

I thought that I had successfully turned this job over to Bertha. However she seems to be having her sabbatical leave this year, but I hope she will take over next time anyway. The only news I have to report is that Rachel Lloyd Holton's daughter and mine are both in the Freshman Class this year, and it was a thrill to realize that they have the same colors, motto and mascot as we did. They have just finished painting their colors on the fire plug. I don't believe we had a fire plug in our day. And this all leads up to the fact that our twenty-fifth reunion comes in June, and I think it would be grand to have a regular reunion, with the whole class back—exes also. So do plan for it.

Until then,

POLLY RIDLER

1918

Class Secretary, ELIZABETH LOWMAN HALL (Mrs. Asaph B.) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira, New York.

Dear Class of '18:

The news for this issue must be "my" news for nothing new has been added since last spring.

This summer we did our usual running about the Finger Lakes swimming with our relatives and friends at their cottages. A short but pleasant trip of a week in New England soon after the Fourth finished the business my husband ordinarily spends two weeks doing.

In August we had the delightful experience of two weeks vacation on Cape Cod. We loved it especially the trip to Nantucket. We are wishing we could stay there next year.

My one S.B. contact during the summer was at Sodus Bay on Ontario. Asaph Hale and I went up to spend two days with a friend and found, besides our recently acquired friend, Gladys Schummers Vonhold, Ruth Hulburd and her sister, Bernice. It was a happy surprise to have a visit with them. Bernice's youngest son and mine enjoyed each other, too.

When the bad weather comes and I no longer feel the urge to pull weeds or rake leaves (still a country girl) or take my tables out in the sun to drink in the oil and turpentine, I shall no doubt begin to write letters or cards to you all. I shall enjoy doing it so much more if I find an answer occasionally. Even if you are very modest or don't want your doings in the Magazine do write me. I won't send in anything you say not to. And I do like to know if you have had my note!!!

Sincerely,

BETTY HALL

MAGAZINES!

We are grateful to the many alumnae who sent their magazine subscription (both new orders and renewals) to the Alumnae office. We take all subscriptions! May we have your order?

1920

Class Secretary, CAROLINE FREIBURG MARCUS (Mrs. Herbert T.) Hopewell Road, Montgomery, Ohio.

Dear 1920:

I've waited until the last possible minute to write this poor news hungry column for you all. Sorry to say that I only approached half the class for news, as I thought it would be well to take up all in shifts, and so all who didn't get a postal card this time, may either expect one for the January issue, or be Saints, and write me of you. You resent me sending a begging letter. Why not sit down right now, and write so you can't say later you are too busy what with the children's colds, committee meetings, lectures, Christmas shopping, and after Christmas, exhaustion from above mentioned plus vacations of the minors. All of you give me a Christmas surprise of a nice long letter with news of yourselves.

Out of twenty-five cards mailed, I received five answers, and I'm not complaining. Beeson (Mrs. Francis Comer), Ruthie Hulburd (Mrs. John A. S. Brown, Jr.), Dorothy Wallace, Ida Massie (Mrs. Braxton Valentine) and Mary Virginia Crabbs (Mrs. Noble Shaw) were the faithful this time.

From Dorothy Wallace I received not only news of herself, summer trip with her mother and father including a stopover at Sweet Briar, with visits to the Misses Pattison, Mrs. Dew, (I was so sorry to hear of Mr. Dew's prolonged illness, and wish him a speedy recovery) and the Walkers. If these names don't make you nostalgic for the old days, and make for writing, nothing will. She goes on to say that she spent time at Essex Lodge, Tomahawk, Wisconsin, and some time at Dune Acres, a wonderful spot in Indiana. Her mother was operated for cataract on the left eye, and from there she went to meetings at the Universities of Wisconsin and Chicago, and on the twenty-first of September got back to work in Baltimore. Last year she worked at the presidency of the Baltimore Sweet Briar Club. The nicest bit of news she wrote was about Dr. Harley. Mutual friends reported to Dorothy that they met her vacationing at Cragmoor. She is still studying anthropology at the Museum of Natural History and living at Hotel Lucerne, 201 West Seventy-ninth Street, New York City. Her energy and ambition is astounding. Thanks, Dorothy, for your grand letter.

Mary Virginia writes that all the Shaws are well and "as happy as possible considering present world conditions." The Shaws spent the summer enjoying the quiet of their twenty acres. From Ruthie, I received a letter which made me feel our lives are similar. The house, she writes, was busy all the summer long with the coming and going of her children. And they do keep a place happy and humming. Her oldest child has a wonderful job as Decorator's assistant at Halle's in Cleveland. She just graduated from Wheaton, the next, Mary Ellen is a junior at Hathaway Brown. She has taken to golf since last June in a big way and loves it.

Beeson writes of the heat, which thank goodness is now over. She comes to Cincin-

nati on shopping tours—and doesn't call me—more shame to her. The number is Sycamore 7644, please use it next time!

Ida Massie writes of their lovely vacation on Lake Squam in New Hampshire. Her two eldest boys are at Woodberry Forest School at Orange, Virginia. Only her youngest, Massie Valentine, is at home.

From other sources, though, I hear more news of you all, but I won't write a smidge of it 'til I hear from you again. Of myself, the same things, too. All four children at home this winter, the eldest girl at the University of Cincinnati, and down the line every two or three grades, 'til the ten-year old in the sixth grade.

This letter is purely academic, but if I don't get news ahead of time, I can't write it up in a literary, glamorous (oh, how I hate that word) style. In this case, no news is not good news.

CAROLINE FREIBURG MARCUS

1921

20TH REUNION

Class Secretary, ELIZABETH SHOOP DIXON (Mrs. Brownrigg) 1029 Maryland Avenue, Suffolk, Virginia.

Dear Helen:

Your card reminding me of the October issue was misplaced, and I just happened to run across it. Maybe it is too late. However, I do want the class of '21 to know about the short but delightful visit of Russe Blanks Butts to Suffolk early in June. She came through en route home from Culver Military Summer School where she had left her older son. She was accompanied by her husband, Lucius, whom everyone remembers from Sweet Briar days and her younger son, Honsoni. Russe looks even better than when we were young and full of hope. Brownie said as soon as he saw her, "I know you were in the court!" Honsoni is a typical young American, very much alive and on his toes. We thoroughly enjoyed their brief, little visit.

My sister, Ethel Shoop Godwin, (A), and her daughter, Ann, returned from camp via Sweet Briar in August. They saw Mrs. Dew and had a grand time.

Being a proud Mother, I would like to tell you what happened in Betty's civics class the other day. "The only child" was under discussion and all eyes focused on Betty. When she was telling me about it, I said, "Betty, what in the world did you do with so many children looking at you?" To which she replied, "I just gave them that only child grin."

Pardon haste but I am an air raid warden and am expecting a warning.

Sincerely,

ELIZABETH S. DIXON

1923

Class Secretary, JANE GUIGNARD THOMPSON (Mrs. Broadus) Box 480, Columbia South Carolina.

Dear Classmates:

In a very modest capacity I am now engaged in making a hundred thousand brick per day. And without straw, too. But I cannot make a news bulletin without news. When

reminder cards are sent out, almost none of you ever respond, so perhaps you don't want a news letter. Do you? At any rate I am unwilling to fill precious space in the magazine with repeated pleas and reproaches. I shall instead write about Sweet Briar.

If any of you do not realize what Sweet Briar means to you . . . and I'm afraid some of you don't . . . you should go back and spend several years there and then go away again. Of course everybody cannot do just that, so you will have to take the word of one who has done it. Here in South Carolina again, I look at Sweet Briar not from the remote and misty perspective of remembered adolescence, or in confused pictures of occasional commencement reunions, but as a recent resident and inside worker. I am without sentimental illusions about it and frankly aware of its limitations and its needs. And I can tell you that wherever I am I can never be without a certain pride in it and a certain homesickness for it. And I can tell you why this is. It is because of its essential values.

There is the beauty of landscape . . . how the pulse quickens and the heart leaps on crisp fall mornings when the color in the woods makes the near hills rich purple, when the yellow corn shocks stand in the red fields, rolling magnificently to meet the blue haze on the horizon. At every season there is grandeur and gentleness in the setting, stimulus and serenity. There is the beauty of atmosphere; the lingering traditions of colonial Virginia, the long-established customs of the locality; the presence of the people indelibly associated with the history of the college, the Dews and the Walkers and Miss Sparrow. There is the beauty of integrity. The academic and administrative standards have been consistently high. There is the beauty of achievement because the college has attained a recognized superiority in the educational world in a short period and on inadequate endowment. There is the beauty of aspiration evidenced in seriousness of purpose and sincerity of endeavor.

You who spent some good years of your lives at Sweet Briar have been influenced by these things; you got from it not merely a veneer of education and memories of irresponsible pleasures, an agreeable and expected phase of growing up. It has enriched your experience, molded your attitudes, strengthened your abilities. Think about it honestly and see if this is not true.

And write to your enthusiastic reporter,
JANE GUIGNARD THOMPSON
P. O. Box 480
Columbia, S. C.

1925

Class Secretary, LAURA GRAHAM HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.) 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Dear Classmates:

A late S.O.S. from Helen Mac asking me to again take over the alumnae letter sent me hcg news from you. Your response has been phenomenal! Many, many, thanks to the girls who have furnished the following news.

Lib Manning (Mrs. Sidney Wade) has been living in Bronxville, New York for seven years. Two years ago she and her husband built a new home there at 11 Library Lane, which sounds very wonderful. Betsey, their older daughter, is twelve and in the first year of Junior High. Ellen is eight and in the third grade. Lib writes, "I have ended up a typical stuffy suburbanite, doing all the usual things, Parent-Teachers Association, Community Welfare Fund, Women's Exchange Volunteer and such like. I ride horseback some, play a little golf, and get a fair amount of bridge in the winter." With her husband's instruction, she has turned into a sailor, and this summer they sailed to Maine and came into Rockland Harbor just ahead of the president, on his return from the meeting with Churchill. Even if all this is stuffy, Lib, I believe I'd stick with it!

Martha Woodward Van Patten has moved from Atlanta with her husband and two daughters and is living at 2510 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Louise Wade Kelly has a daughter born last fall.

Marion Greene Buckelmueller has two quite young daughters. Have you seen Marion's interesting articles in American Home?

Virginia Whitlock Cobb is in the throes of building a new home. Her two sons are in Junior High and her daughter will be there next year. She writes she has a sister living in Atlanta now, so I'm hoping to see her soon.

Cordelia Kirkendal Buckman's husband has had to move away from their lovely country home in Yakima, Washington because of an allergy to the climate. He is in Oakland, California now with their oldest son. He has the agency for Colotyle and "Deedie" is very pleased over his business prospects. After spending the summer in Oakland she is back in Yakima with their two younger sons, but is expecting to move to Oakland as soon as their home is disposed of. Her address in Oakland is 608 Sixteenth Street. At the Junior League Convention in Seattle over a year ago she was so happy to get a glimpse of Harrell James Carrington '24, Evelyn Pretlow Rutledge '25, and Grace Merrick Twohy '24. She writes that time had certainly dealt kindly with them. A year ago in June Deedie and her two youngest flew East and after taking in the Fair and a visit to her mother she visited Susan Hager Rohrer in Lancaster. She says, "She has a delightful family of 3 sons and a perfect little girl."

Kitty Newby McGee lives in Spartanburg. She has two daughters, Marguerite, ten is quite a musician and Elizabeth, eleven, is very interested in dramatics and radio work. Mother and daughters like horseback riding and recently Marguerite won a ribbon at a Spartanburg horse show. Kitty and her husband have recently built a lovely summer home in the mountains on Lake Summit near Hendersonville, North Carolina. They spent the four hot months there and go for weekends in the fall. Maylen '24, Kitty's sister, and her three sons, who live in Coral Gables, Florida, spent the summer with her there and just last week-

end Mildred Baird White '24 and her husband were there. Last winter while visiting Maylen in Coral Gables, she and her husband flew over to Cuba for a visit. On their return she phoned Adelaide Harris Holmes in Jacksonville. She told Kitty that Ione McKenzie Walker, Eugenia Goodall Ivey and Harrel James Carrington had just taken the same trip and called her on their way back in Jacksonville. Last winter at a dance in Charlotte she saw Virginia Whitlock Cobb whom she writes was just as young looking and attractive as ever." Kitty and her husband are planning to come to Athens and Atlanta for some games this fall. I am looking forward to seeing her again.

I wish all of you might read a letter I had last spring from Boza Adamova (Mrs. Auguste Menguy). She was a special from 1923-24 from Czecho-Slovakia. She went back home and married, later moving to New York, where she lived until several years ago. Her husband was offered such a splendid position in French Indo-China, that they felt they could not refuse. Her husband being French, was inducted into the army. She has two sons whose future naturally she is worried over. She asked to be remembered to all the Sweet Briar girls who were so kind to her.

My two sons and I spent the summer with my mother and father at their summer cabin in Antonio. Harold came up for our last two weeks. I was glad to see old friends again and the boys and I loved swimming, canoeing and sailing.

Write me, all of you. Let's really "keep up" or "catch up" on our whole class.

Very devotedly,

"Pop" GRAHAM HUNTER

1926

Class Secretary, VIRGINIA LEE TINKER (Mrs. George F.) 304 North Mountain Avenue Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Dear '26;

Our fifteenth reunion news comes from Betty Moore Rusk who wrote me a long letter concerning same. I had planned to drive down with Betty and Peg Krider but a tonsil operation on my daughter Joan prevented my joining the ranks of the "Old Faithfuls". Wanda, Dot Ham, Dot Keller, Jeannette, Estelle, Mary Bristol and Kay Norris (who, incidentally, flew down on a Sunday) made up a team of nine which wasn't too good a showing for '26, but if we say "'Tain't the quantity, it's the quality", we have naught and none with which and with whom to find fault. Somewhat involved, but you get my meaning.

Well, to go on, there was the usual Saturday night banquet, Sunday song practice, Step Singing, Vespers, Class Picnic and Lantern Night. Monday morning saw our gang having breakfast with Miss Glass at Sweet Briar House. Later, luncheon in the Gardens where the girls literally partook of juicy morsels as a thunderstorm completely laid the dust and all and sundry were soaked and besmudged. A bee-line for Fletcher and the Alumnae Meeting followed and that night there was a wonderful concert by Lucile Barrow Turner, a most gifted alumna, the proceeds of which went to

the Drive. I forgot to mention that Kitty Blount was elected Class Fund Chairman and I was elected to the Class Secretary job. Kitty, by the way, is now Mrs. Fred Andersen and is living in Bayport, Minnesota. Kay Norris and husband Stillman flew down for Kitty's wedding and Wanda and Gert Prior joined them to give her the good old S. B. send-off.

Lois Peterson had dinner with the Tinkers a couple of weeks ago, you may have heard she was married in Boston, Massachusetts, September 27th to Mr. Howard W. Wilson.

We all send deepest sympathy to Peggy Denman Wilson, whose father passed away this summer.

Bear in mind that the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS comes out in February so pick up your pens and send in your news.

Affectionately,

"JINNY LEE"

1927

Class Secretary, ELSETTA GILCHRIST, 4500 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

At the back of your calendars is a page marked Memoranda. Lest you forget our date at Sweet Briar next June sixth thru Commencement on the ninth so make a large notation so that nothing will interfere with a glorious Fifteenth Reunion at S. B. C. Of course eleven of us are already making plans after our solemn promise in June, 1937 as our Tenth Reunion came to a close. You can expect to find Kitty Wilson Garnett, Lilly Lovett, Lib Wood McMullen, Connie Van Ness, Ruth Aunsbaugh Daniels, Nar Warren, Shortie Poland, E. Morley Fink, Dan Boone, M. Brown Wood and me, amongst the boxwood trees. And to protect your reputations the rest of you should put in an early appearance. It is so grand to see each other again and catch up on back news. We do have a new daughter to report in this issue, Margaret Ann Fink, born on the first of July. This is E's fourth child and she is even now preparing the family for her absence next June. Connie Van Ness is still in New York enjoying work in an architects office, and the thrills of a new apartment. She was at Martha's Vineyard for her vacation.

Lilly Lovett is spending her free time and vacations flying. We will have to prepare the fields hereabouts in case she needs them for a forced landing next June. Don't forget we are counting on each and everyone of you to start drifting in around noon of Saturday June sixth, nineteen hundred and forty-two.

BEBE

1928

Class Secretary, VIRGINIA VAN WINKLE MORLIDGE, JR. (Mrs. John B.) 107 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Dear '28:

The other day I received a letter from Rip which read, "This is an S.O.S. I wonder if you'd 'Guest star' for me for the October issue of the Sweet Briar ALUMNAE NEWS." Now isn't she the diplomat! Calling pinch hitting, guest starring!

I'll do my best, Rip, but I do wish the S.O.S. had been just one year ago. At that

time I was just full of news as I had recently returned from a trip which included visits both to Page Bird Woods in Richmond, Virginia where she is now living, and Sarah Everett Lee. It was grand seeing them again and a real treat to get a first hand peep at their five boys.

Last March El Branch Cornell and I had a long talking session in New York. El is as much fun as ever. However, that famous giggle is only a small part of her present busy life which includes two darling children, taking an active part in scenery designing for the Montclair Junior League's theatrical productions—to mention a few of her activities.

Rip, poor gal, is just coming out of a siege of whooping cough which inconveniently appeared in the family during the Morlidges' summer trip to Ocean City, Maryland.

This summer Harold, Billy, our four-year-old, and I spent a couple of months in Connecticut. I was surprised to find myself infected with the hands-in-the-dirt fever. Billy caught it too and had the fun of planting and harvesting his first crop, radishes of course. To the limited agricultural experience of a City Apartment reared child this was an event of major importance, I can assure you.

Billy and I also enjoyed our other flight from the skyscrapers which took the form of a month in Florida this spring.

And by now I'm sure you all have heard enough from the "guest star". Wish I had more news of more of you.

ANNE BETH PRICE CLARK

1929

Class Secretary, SARA CALLISON JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Dear '29:

Sally Callison always could make anybody do anything. When I received a letter from her asking me to write this letter, she didn't give me time to write her that I could not do it.

There are ways and ways!

Mrs. Jamison wrote the following news in her letter and I pass it on to you. "Jo Tatman Mason has a son born in June, Edwin Tatman Mason, in Des Moines, Iowa. As usual Jo spent the summer in Eastern Connecticut with her husband's family. She stopped off to see me in the dead of the night with the new baby, and I had a great thrill seeing them.

Meredith Smythe and family spent the summer at Lake Michigan as did Polly Serodino and family.

This summer I visited Belle B. Hutchins in Winnetka. While on the beach one day we saw Betty McCrady Bardwell, who is now living near Belle. We went to call on her and saw her three darling children. Betty doesn't look a day older. Several evenings later we had dinner with "Squeak" Ross and Lib Joy Porter. "Squeak" has a most attractive new home in Highland Park.

Adelaide Richardson has decided to join the army. Her engagement has been announced to Lt. Fredrick Whinton Hanger, of Dallas, Texas."

Sarah Dodgen MacGuire spent Labor Day weekend with me and we spent the time talking over all that has happened since I last saw her. Sarah is back in Spartanburg with her two precious children, Billy and Sally, since the death of her husband, Father and Mother. Our deepest sympathy to you, Sarah, in your loss.

"Liz" Ferguson Trent with her husband are stationed at West Point where he is an instructor in the officers' school.

Sims Massie Rand and her army officer husband are in Hawaii. I know she is enjoying their length of service there.

June Tillman McKenzie has moved to Charleston, South Carolina where her address is 71 Le Gare Street.

While I was at the beach this summer with all my gentlemen, Mary Shelton Clarke and her boy came through Augusta on their way to the beach, and I am so sorry not to have been here to see them both. Hope I have better luck next time.

I have heard of no engagements or marriages or new arrivals, so if you have, let Sally know before time for the next letter.

With Thomas, age seven, North, age 3½, and Roy, age 1, we'll have to look to Sweet Briar to get me a daughter. Who has some girls who will qualify?

Yours in '29,
ISABELLE NORTH GOODWIN

1930

Class Secretary, MARY MACDONALD REYNOLDS (Mrs. Jasper A.) 1503 Duncan Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.

If I hadn't made a thrilling excursion to New York in August there are several bits of information you all might have missed. But you would be surprised at the things that go on in New York in August. For instance, Lindsay and I renewed our Beautiful Friendship, after ten years, on the maternity floor of Harkness Pavilion. Robert Woodroffe, III, had come to New York to live just a few days before I arrived, so Bob and two little Woodroffes and I (the third little Woodroffe slept thru my visit) went to view the fourth little Woodroffe. We found him well worth the trip, weighing some preposterous amount and very handsome. Then we went to see Lindsay. La Belle Prentis, Toast of the Twenties, was her usual glamorous self, surrounded by flowers and the bedside telephone ringing constantly. We had a delightful talk, but as Lindsay's conversation hasn't changed any and mine hasn't either, we will not go any further into that. I noticed that Bob took his daughters for a walk up and down the hall while we talked, so that may give you some idea of the tenor of the conversation. I would like to say right here that Lindsay's children are as cute as any I've ever seen, and we all became great friends. I had other contacts with the Woodroffes while I was there, but to save Lindsay's face, I shall draw the veil over them.

Also seen in New York was Julia Wilson Killebrew '29 who has the most impressive job of anybody I know. I'm not sure just what it is but she has a private office and has to cull

Was that news item you sent in for this issue omitted? Be patient. It will be in the next one. Sweet Briar alumnae are an active group and contributions to class notes are sometimes overwhelming. But be assured that items cut from one issue are held over for the following one. This is the last issue which can carry address changes. We average 1200 changes a year—this year will see many more due to the army and navy. Just write to the alumnae office if you wish to know the whereabouts of your alumnae friends. *Above all keep the alumnae office informed of your own address.*

all the newspapers and magazines. What she does with her culling I have never found out, but knowing Julia I should say she does plenty.

The rest of this is called the Strange Case of Mrs. Raymond. She and I had breakfast together one morning in the Junior League dining room at the Waldorf, and after a long and arduous gossip session, we bade each other goodbye. I tried to get her to go to Forest Hills with me to see the tennis, but she said no, she was going to see Ethel Barrymore and then leave New York. With me, brawn triumphed over brain and I went to Forest Hills, which turned out to be the only place that I didn't see Mrs. Raymond after our emphatic parting. When she turned up on the train going home, I knew the Gestapo was after me. As a shadow Mrs. Raymond is unsurpassed, and don't you believe her when she tells you goodbye, she's leaving now. It was grand seeing her and hearing about her grandchild and telling her about my child and, if I hadn't thought I was the Indispensable Woman at the Bundles for Britain, I would have gotten off the train with her at Sweet Briar.

Let Gladys Wester regret to the end of her days that she wasn't at home when I called. Or maybe she had some idea as to who was on the other end of the telephone, and just let it ring.

Martha Lee Poston has written and better still, had published a book, called Ching-Li, this fall. The greatest compliment I can pay her is to say that it is killing me to write this, and as far as I am concerned, she is now my most envied friend. Truly, we should point with pride to Martha.

Lucy Fishburne Davis has a son born May 11, 1941. When we get his name we'll let you know.

If anybody has the July 24, 1939 issue of *Life* and doesn't know what to do with it, send it to me, please. I need it to complete my war library.

MAC

1931

Class Secretary, MARTHA VON BRIESEN, 4436 North Stowell Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Dear '31:

Off to another Five-Year Plan, unless I get booted out or just give up the ghost in the meantime. I don't think I told you the Awful

Truth in June, that the '31 reuners gently dropped this job onto my Remington again. That's what you get for not coming back yourselves!

Whitford Scofield Bond, Quinnie's second son, arrived on July 16 and six days later his proud mama was able to write me at length and in glowing terms about his perfection.

Nat sent me news . . . at long last . . . about Liebe McRae Goddard, who is (or was in June) in New York with her small son, staying with her husband's parents. David, born last September, and his mother were strongly urged to leave Shanghai in November and they returned to the States on the *Washington*. Liebe's husband remained in Shanghai as head of the English department of the Middle School of the University of Shanghai. From January to June of the year before both of them studied Mandarin (the official language of China) at the language school in Peking, which they found very interesting.

Did you all know that Marge Webb Gilbert was married again, last December 26 to Dr. Lawrence Maryanov, who lived in her home town. Right after the first of the year they moved to Old Point Comfort, because he was in service at Fortress Monroe. Marge, living in a hotel, had no domestic duties, so she spent much time doing Red Cross work. Too bad you didn't get to Reunion, Marge.

From the wind-swept plains of Texas came news of Gill Hilton Stroberg. Her husband went into business in Abilene in April, and they are enjoying small town life after the confusion and hustle of Chicago and already Gill has met many people she likes.

Peg Fry Williams and her family have moved once more, after thinking for a year that Milwaukee was to be their permanent abode. I'm ashamed to say that I don't even know where they moved to, but I have an idea it is Detroit. Peg, if you chance to read this, do let me know where you are; I'm truly sorry I didn't get to see you before you left.

Once more, Marthy Mac came to the rescue, with a newsy letter and some wonderful pictures of Westcott in her bridal array. (1.) Mary Frances and husband cutting the cake in traditional fashion, and (2.) a gay nineties pose of the newlyweds, accompanied by an account of what each of the beautiful feminine guests wore for the garden ceremony, which took place at Westcott's brother's home in Dalton, Georgia.

Martha and Sturtie visited Martha Tillery Thomas for two days in Raleigh after they left Sweet Briar and a grand time was had by all. They say that Martha is as full of fun as ever, has two sweet children and a grand husband. The Shipmans had a cottage on a lake in Indiana for three weeks during the summer. On one of her trips into Cincinnati, Martha had lunch with Polly Woodward Hill, busy with her two daughters and full of plans for them. Martha also caught glimpses of June and Marge.

Aggie Cleveland Sandifer was planning to spend some time at the seashore and was also going to visit Martha Thomas . . . after a lapse of 10 years, the gals all seem to be getting together again.

And that is all I know, and all ye need to know now . . . except that I must tell you how bitterly disappointed I am in the number of you who, at the time of the July report, had not contributed to the building and endowment campaign. You can't ignore the serious consequences which the results of that drive may have on Sweet Briar! Surely there can't be many among you who can't afford to make some contribution; you can't *really* afford not to! I'm hoping against hope that lots of you will see the light before it's too late.

Good night until next time.

MARTHA

1933

Class Secretary, FRANCES H. ATKINSON, 177 State Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Mary Spalding Osterman writes from Richmond: "My 'doings', both recent and less-recent have mostly been raising a family. Harold and I have a little boy three years old and a daughter of four months. We're just back from our summer cottage on the York River near West Point, Virginia, where they absorbed lots of fresh air and sunshine. At the opening of the West Point Country Club Labor Day week-end, I saw 'Inkie' (Inga-Maja) Olsson. Kitty Waters Welty, who also went to Sweet Briar for the first year, lives in Richmond now. I see her quite often. She has a precious little girl who is almost two years old.

"Frances Phillips La Motte lives in Hagerstown, Maryland, now. I saw her last winter. Louise Woodward Hurtt and husband have a son, Charlie, Jr., who is about sixteen months old. They have built a house in Laurel, Maryland this past spring.

"Harold and I had a delightful week-end in Orangeburg, South Carolina the spring of '40, and visited Carol Slater Sifly, who has a daughter Suzanne, a year and a half old. While in Orangeburg, we went over near Columbia and spent Sunday with Henrietta Melton Durham. She and Ross have a summer cottage on a lake near Columbia." Thanks so much for your "newsy" letter, Mary.

From Norfolk, Vesey writes: "Think I'll wait until my little brother, who is a first lieutenant stationed at Fort Meade, gets back from maneuvers in Louisiana before I take the other week of my vacation. I am real anxious to see the new National Gallery there, among other things. Hear Mary B. Lankford is working up there now, but don't know for which branch of the government. Here in Norfolk, we are in the midst of lots of defense activity too, and it is awfully interesting, especially to see the battleships and destroyers, both American and British, go in and out of the Navy Yard, which can be seen from our office.

"Wondered if you'd heard about Betty Apperson Taylor's marriage to Joseph Linwood Antrim which took place on October 11, at 4 o'clock at the Centenary Methodist Church with a small reception following at the Country Club. Betty Selden Stainbrook a bridesmaid. Further information of Betty Selden S. is that she is executive secretary of the Durham County Tuberculosis and Health Association. Nice going, Betty.

MAGAZINES!

We are grateful to the many alumnae who sent their magazine subscription (both new orders and renewals) to the Alumnae office. We take all subscriptions! May we have *your* order?

Our "Early Bird" Lib Gray writes that she has been laid up with the gripe and that her sister, Ellen Douglas, the youngest, is off to the Briar Patch for her first year. Lib anticipates pleasant frequent visits to Sweet Briar, to look for her if you are down that way.

Kitty Gochbauer Slater writes that her address is West View, Upperville, Virginia. "We spent our vacation this summer at Virginia Beach where I ran into Norvell Royer Orgain '30, and we had quite a gumming session."

Fran Powell Zoppa writes from Richmond that she and her husband moved into a new house this summer and that her time is full with home-making, as one might imagine it would be, church, club, and Red Cross work. Fran did a lot of Alumnae work last year and she expects again this fall to carry on.

Was really quite pleased to hear from Clara West Stark. "My husband is with the Farm Security Administration and travels over the district surrounding Amelia. We found a place to live right in Amelia, Virginia last May. Amherst also comes in his territory—one of these days I'm going to bum a ride and visit Sweet Briar. We have two children in school this year. Tom, III, entered the 4th grade and Nancy the 1st grade. Betty West is only three and a half, but it broke her heart that she couldn't go to school, too. My sister, Bett West Morton, '32, has moved to Chevy Chase, Maryland. They have three girls, Barbara, Bruce and Ann Carter. Barbara started to school this fall.

"I saw Virginia Vesey in Norfolk last June. She is as slim as a rail!" Vesey, Vesey, why don't you tell us these things?

No news whatsoever from the Chattanooga contingent. Except that by the time this news is published, Sally Houston Baker, from Look-out Mountain, may have some very exciting news to tell. Wonder if any of you can supplement the meagre information which I have?

From Charlottesville, Peggy Wayland Taylor writes at great length, and the high spots of her most informative epistle are as follows: "We enjoy our little house which is near the University Gym 'off Lewis Mountain Road.' We have lived here a little more than three years now, and the location is fine for the children—a large yard, lots of fresh air and playmates. My good intentions to write you are always put off by the busy antics of Bobby, Jr., or the baby routine of George Wayland. Both boys keep me on the run. News seems purely domestic (altho' I could write pages on children.) It would be fun to have a "Census of 1933" and publish in parts, the number of children, names, etc., or perhaps a Who's Who." Good idea, Peggy. Wonder what you other Briarites think of the idea? Yesterday, after the first home football game, we went

to Ora Davis Fishburn's, ex-'35, for a little get-together in their new home at Meadow Brook Hills. Dot Smith Berkley, '32 was there, too. Blanche Davies Barloon, and her attractive professor husband stopped by here in August. We had a delightful time with them! They drove from here to Sweet Briar, where Miss Glass gave them a hearty welcome."

Charlotte Tamblin Tufts, writes from Pelham Manor, New York: "Have two boys, one four in November, and the other two. A husband producing Vox Pop radio program on Monday night, leaving me a week-end widow. Get in a little traveling now and then—have been knitting a lot. Am now copying that knitted coat in *Harper's Bazaar*. Have played some bad tennis, and hope to get my bowling average up this winter. Doing some stuff in the local woman's club. Otherwise am my usual indolent self."

Connie Murray Weller from her Princeton home says: "Life is busy these days, although I am afraid that the doings can be of little interest to anyone from Princeton as things seem to settle mainly in our own little office. John and I are carrying on a business which consists of selling insurance and real estate, in addition to his various occupations of coaching football at Princeton and making anti-tank guns in Elizabeth, New Jersey, for England. We see Betsy Hun McAllen, ex-'34 pretty frequently, and we had two surprise visitors several weeks ago in the persons of Jane Martin and Mason Daniels Bartlett, ex-'34. There is a chance, apparently, that Jane might be located in Princeton, and it would be good to have her so close. Mason and her husband are living in New York, and we may be able to persuade them to move here too. Outside of these small items, I can think of nothing more to tell you except that we have gone back on Doctor Harley's predictions for the prolific Sweet Briar graduates.

"One more little item is that strangely enough, Mason bumped into a number of friends in New York, the last two being Susalee Belser Reid, and Hortense Hostetter."

Helen Martin dropped me one of those "Having-a-fine-time-wish-you-were-here" post cards from Ocean City, New Jersey, where she is spending some of her well-earned vacation. Helen says that Jane was down for a while, too. Their brother, Al, received his Ph.D. from Iowa State this past June, and a goodly percentage of the Martin family was there. Jane stayed for the summer session there at Ames, Iowa, and from reports, she has a teaching position over on the "Main Line" outside of Philadelphia. Remember Kitty Foyle's Main Line the same section where Graeme and Sara Lorimer, and other equally famous folk live.

While we're in the vicinity of Philly, Jean Van Horne Baber reports: "When it comes to news about me, there just isn't any. Philadelphia summers are like many others—heat, thundershowers, soft pavements, sunburn, air-condition and no air-condition, preserving, eating peaches and corn-on-the-cob. We've just returned from a week at Colorado Springs, where the temperature was in the thirties for the first few days."

I am as pleased as Punch to hear from Dottie Hedges Cushing who writes: "After five years of living in New York City, we moved just a week ago to New Jersey. Now living at 94 Old Short Hills Road, Millburn, New Jersey. We love it here and have been busy getting resettled. Our little daughter, Cheryl, is now two years and four months old, and considers herself quite the young lady. I used to see a lot of Janet McGregor Curtin and her very young son, Timmy, in New York. I hear from Dottie Eaton, Johnson, whose son, Tony and our Cheryl are almost the same age."

Emily Denton Tunis from Springfield, Massachusetts tells us: "Eddie and I spent our vacation in Milwaukee visiting Tess Lamfrom Beck, ex-'34. She and her husband have just built a lovely new house and have two darling children. We had one elegant time, and I especially loved it as Tess was my roommate my Junior year. We stopped, going and coming, at Mary Kate (Patton) and Bing's in Albany. Our daughter, Leila, is a darling, but certainly full of it. She's nearly two and a half and never stops talking."

"I still get a yen now and then to get back to Cambridge. We generally do go back though, for the Harvard-Army game, and I hope we'll make it again this year. You've probably heard that Warwick Rust Brown has a second baby, a boy, born this summer."

Annabel Essary Ansell from Washington, D. C., and her fine husband have just been to the Briar Patch to "deposit" her sister, Elene. "She is starting her freshman year there, and I was so happy to see the school again that I wished I were back. Everything looked so spruce and attractive. Of course, all the girls treated me with the respect due an older woman, but it didn't spoil my feeling of renewed youth. I have a bambino aged a year and a half, and full of mischief. At the moment, she has three young friends visiting her, and they are playing a running and stomping game all through the house, which makes me long for my spinster days. Summers, I spend at the seashore, and winters, knitting, putting on and taking off leggings and a bit of Junior League Social Service work. I have a very charming husband, a nice house and I really couldn't ask for more."

Ted Clary Wheeler writes: "I'm still working as secretary to the Chief of Service Projects of the National Youth Administration, and love it. I plan on working another four weeks and rather dread the idea of stopping. However, we have our own home—been in it a year and a half, and still think it the "cutest place in seven states".

Margaret Ellen Bell's new name is Mrs. J. Stanley Hare, and has been thus since last November 21. "We built our own house right on Long Island Sound, 658 Shore Acres Drive, Mamaroneck, New York, and needless to say, we think it is perfect. We step right into the water from our back yard. If you are driving down to New York just turn left off Post Road at Mamaroneck, and you're bound to find us. I am wild about living up here and have seen so many people I used to know. Ma Jordan came to see us one night. Used to see

"Flappy" Pancake '32 a lot until she went back to Staunton." Flappy had been in the Personnel Office of B. Altman in New York for some time and had an apartment near East River.

News from Mary Buick will have to suffice for Babs, Gerry, Hetty, Enna, Marge and a jillion others. "I managed to drive down to Cleveland last June for Babs' wedding and was so glad I had, as it was a lovely wedding, and Babs made a very pretty bride. Gerry, Hetty, and Enna were in the wedding party and we all stayed at Sue and Anne Brooke's home. Among the S.B. gals besides the Brookes were Eleanor Kilby Weber, and her husband, and Helen Nightingale Gleason and her husband. Hetty and Gerry drove home with me after the wedding for an all-too-brief visit. (Mary's home is in Birmingham, Michigan, near Detroit.)

Mary spent her vacation up in the Muskoka district, in Canada, and had a swell time. From Marge Burford Crenshaw, she learned that her husband has been made an Associate Professor at W. & L."

Cotten Skinner is in New York City at The Barbizon, where she is living and working with Nancy Sasser of Washington, D. C., who thought of a brand new idea in advertising—a syndicated column for national advertisers, "which made its debut in 32 newspapers all over the country on September 7. Maybe you read about it in the Press sections of *Time* and *Newsweek* (September 8th issues.)" This is called *Buy-Lines*, and it comes through the Newspaper Features Group. "The column crashed the *New York Times*, which is quite startling, really! It appears every Sunday. We hope it will grow bigger soon, and I think it will." Cotten has been in New York for only six months, she says.

Langhorne Watts Austen is only a "good whoop and a holler" from Boston, in the lovely residential section of Chestnut Hill, but of her activities I can tell you little.

Madeline Hawes spent her vacation on a genuine Dude Ranch in Wolf, Wyoming, and had a gay time taking it easy. She declares that five pounds avoir-du-pois are the consequence, but you would never know it.

As luck would have it, Ruth Davies Young was in Upper Montclair, visiting her Mother after "two hot months in Evanston, Illinois" where she and her husband have moved. "We love the middle west and have had a grand summer there. I hate to see the winter fast approaching, for Bob is traveling a good part of the time, and from now on, I'll be more or less hibernating until spring. He's off on a long trip now, so I came east a week ago, with two weeks more ahead, for a visit. I shall await, impatiently, the *Fall Issue* and shall be glad to read all '33's doings."

Announcement: "Mr. and Mrs. John McKay announce the marriage of their daughter, Mignon McKay Guymon to Mr. Marlin Clifford Ludwig on Monday, the eighth of September, New Orleans, Louisiana." Mignon lived in Reid our Freshman year, you will remember, and I think, roomed with Margie Morse Embling of Scarsdale, New York.

Kathleen Conover Snow—another SCOOP—had a son, Herbert Conover, on August 15. Congratulations. "Since I've last given an account of myself, my time has been mainly occupied with the care of our little girl, Carol Anne, who was four in May, and with the building and furnishing of our Georgian Colonial home."

Ella Jesse Latham has a daughter, Martha Pendleton Latham, born May 11. Wonder if little Martha Pendleton has her mother's glorious auburn hair.

That's about all this time. There are many, many others of you from whom I've heard nothing, but I am hoping for a lot of news for our next report, shortly after Christmas. A pleasant Fall to you all.

PAT ATKINSON
1935

Class Secretary, HELEN B. WOLCOTT, 19 West Kirke Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Dear Gals:

Greetings! And blessings on you for all the choice news items you sent in. Wedding bells continue to ring, more prospective Briarites appear on the scene, new addresses roll in and everyone had a pleasant summer.

Ginny Gott became Mrs. Paul Gilbert on August 23 and is living at 2604 Twentieth Street, Lubbock, Texas. Mary Marks attended the wedding and said that Ginny was a picture of happiness and loveliness.

Lavalette Dillon is now Mrs. Frederick Ernst Wintzer, 504 Fairview Terrace, Edgewood, Charleston, West Virginia.

Anita Cherry, ex-'35, is Mrs. Albert G. Fath, Jr., 218 East Main Street, Xenia, Ohio.

Roberta Cope was married to Mr. Clinton A. Gerlach on September 6. After a marvelous trip to Quebec and the Gaspé Peninsula, returning through New Brunswick and along the Maine coast, they are settled at 60 Chestnut Street, Apartment 9, West Newton, Massachusetts. Sue Strassburger Anderson has a daughter, Veronica, born August 8. Reports are—and not from the parents—that she is a very lovely baby. A grand letter from Dot Barry Ketcham brings up-to-date on her doings. The Ketchams have moved into their new home, which they built this Spring, at 530 Seminole Street, Oradell, New Jersey. Dot has a daughter, Janet, who will be one year old the 22nd of November. Janet is now walking with the result that mama never has a dull moment and no time to think of the days when she was a career woman.

Mary James Howe when last heard from, was in the throes of getting ready to move her family to Washington "for the duration". Her husband has received an appointment in the O. P. M., and they are planning to live in Fairfax, Virginia. One of the many nice things about living in Washington—everyone seems to come here sooner or later. Hope I see you, Jessie. This summer she took her two children, Tom and Mary Francis, to Wrightsville Beach, North Carolina for a month.

Janet Miller Kimball had an operation the early part of the summer and spent the rest of the time recuperating. That's no way to do, Johnny. Hope you are feeling fit as a fiddle again.

Dot Barnum Venter always crashes through with a good bit of news. She had a week-end visit at the shore this summer from Emily Marsh, '34, who is doing medical social service work with children in Boston. Betty Myers Harding and husband also spent a few days with the Venters. Betty has a house in the suburbs of Boston and has turned quite domestic, making curtains, preserving and canning, gardening, etc. Dot was in her sister's wedding as was Mary Lou, Dot's two and one half year old daughter.

Marguerite Duval McGinnis has moved to 2418 Shenandoah Drive, Durham, North Carolina. Young Frank, III, two and one half, shows their new home to one and all with a proprietary air.

Jerry Johnston Clute spent the summer at home with her four and a half month daughter to care for as her main attraction. She is planning a trip to New York this fall.

Lida Voigt Young tripped to Washington and Richmond and en route reported seeing Miss Long Dr. Connor, Cordelia Penn Cannon, '34, Virginia Hall Lindley, '32, Margaret Williams Brooks, ex-'35, Banks McPherson Harper, Jackie Strickland Dwell, Judy Halliburton Burnett and Agnes Williams Ellis. She said everyone was looking fine.

Judy is nicely settled in her new house at 1907 Madison Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina. She writes that Loraine McLaughlin, ex-'35, is Mrs. H. McC. Snyder, Jr., and is living at Fort Meade, Maryland where her husband is stationed.

Claudia DeWolf is one of 35 graduate students in this country whose names have been submitted to seven American Republics as exchange students. Her name was received by the University of Caracas in Venezuela. Did you know that Claudia received her Ph.D. in Spanish at Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland and has been teaching Latin and French at St. Andrew's School, Barrington?

Mary Marks moved to New York took an apartment with a friend and prepared to settle down to a career in the city; but latest word has it she's back at Sweet Briar planning "come-ons" so the Fund will burst with success this year. We only need one hint, Mary!

Betty Myers Harding is spending a week at Mohonk Lake, New York, after visiting her twin sister on the cape. Betty says that she has seen quite a bit of Helen Rae Wainwright, '36, who has been visiting in Boston, and reported a lovely visit with Dot Barnum Venter. Betty has hit upon a novel plan for raising her pledge for Sweet Briar—making and selling dirndl aprons. And she is having to scamper to keep production ahead of the demand.

Gen Crossman Stevens and daughter, Leslie, flew to New York for a four weeks' vacation. Her husband joined her there and they did themselves proud sight-seeing in the home town.

The following news items came from Gen: She saw Cynthia Harbison Heye and her daughter, Leslie, who Gen says is a darling. Cynthia has moved to 19 River Park, White Plains, New York. She had a picture of Dot Barnum Venter's beautiful little Mary Lou. Cynthia had seen Jean Besselieve Boley and

her husband, who journeyed up to New York from South America to have Jean's book—a novel with a South American background—published. Gen also saw Grace Langelier Irvine, ex-'35, who has moved into a nine room house at 445 Wolf's Lane, Pelham Manor, New York. Grace has a daughter, Gail Marie, born last September. Dot Loebmann Gengarelly spent July and August with her parents on their new farm in Pine Plains, New York. Marge Curtze Vicary, ex-'35, divided her summer between vacationing in Erie and supervising the remodelling of her house. Ruth Gill Wickens is working in New York, and has seen Isabel Scriba, who is also one of the working gals. Alison Dunne Harrison is temporarily at 3407 Dellwood Road, Cleveland Heights, but expects to move to Detroit soon. Returning from a trip to Detroit, where her husband is working, Alison stopped off in Toledo and saw Betty Fox Moon and her two children. Toledo, says Alison, is a gay and busy town.

Here are some more new addresses to go in your little green book:

Hester Kramer Avery, 16th Field Artillery, Fort Riley, Kansas; Eleanor Elliott Scott, 2139 Goodrich Avenue, St. Paul Minnesota; Anne Temple Benton, 1850 Sul Ross, Houston, Texas; Marian Walker Alcaro, 16 West Blackwell Street, Dover, New Jersey; Alice McCloskey Schlendorf, 434 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Helen Jackson Hagan, 127 Park Avenue, Mount Vernon, New York; Jane Mitchell Robeson, R. F. D. #1, Sylvania Road, Rochester, New York; Elizabeth Courtney Case, ex-'35, 11 New England Avenue, Summit, New Jersey; Mary Lee Wynn Wynne, ex-'35, 4700 Preston Road, Fort Worth, Texas.

Helen Schneider is fine and dandy and has an addition to her household—an adorable kitten which she acquired while on a visit to Sarah Turpin on the Eastern Shore. Helen spent a month at Rehoboth Beach this summer and was expecting a visit from Sarah upon her return to Washington—but alas and alack, Sarah, bemoaning the approach of old age, had to postpone her intended visit and signed her regrets "Lumbago Lou". Understand?

I have had a very pleasant summer with an occasional week-end jaunt. The feature attraction was a change in jobs—I am now a most lowly worm on the staff of the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System and am enjoying it extremely.

That's about all for now. But keep me in mind when the news items pop up.

WOOLLY

1936

Class Secretary, MRS. JAMES R. GAY, 103 Sixth Avenue, S. W., Rochester, Minnesota.

Changes in addresses seems to be the main news this month! A good long list of these awaited my arrival here the first of October, and I pass them on to you, knowing how difficult it is to let your friends know where you are during the ordeal of getting settled in a new location. Because this issue is being sent to all alumnae, I shall also summarize briefly the news of the year. Very few other items of news have reached me since I have been en route from Baltimore since August.

Esther O'Briar Towle moved last spring to 605 Claymont Gardens, Claymont, Delaware. John Thurston Towle was born July 25, and in September she was still enthusiastic in spite of having to give up her vacation in New Hampshire to cure a bad case of colic! She reports that Midge is liking her work in Maria Ouspenskaya's school in Hollywood.

Alice Benet Hopkins, whose address is Box 371, Paris Island, South Carolina, also has a young son who was born just two days before Pinkie's Frederick, Jr., who put in an appearance Friday the thirteenth of December, earning the nickname of "Our man Friday." He has accompanied the Scotts on a skiing expedition to Afton mountain and a trip to New York, and will spend this winter growing strong and healthy at 909 West Franklin Street. Pinkie is making a wonderful hostess in their lovely home and is also busy with many community activities.

Jane Shelton Williams, whose namesake, known as Patsy, was born in May, spent the summer vacation just across the road from Mary Poindexter Willingham and gives her address as Summertown, Signal Mountain, Tennessee. Carrie Marshall Gilchrist, whose son is now two, is busy this fall as secretary for the Junior League and chairman of her church circle in Charlotte.

Katie Niles Parker was located during the summer months in a cottage in South Portland, Maine, and she is now settled at 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Gloriana Burrill, who has been doing temporary work with the Junior League in New York, is living at 28 East 38th Street. Rissa Holden has been taking Child Guidance courses at Columbia. Chic Gregory, who has been holding a position at Emily Abbey House, Connecticut College for Women for the past two years, will re-enter class rooms and seminars this fall. Since leaving S. B., Frances has been following the path of food chemistry, in that field she received her M.A. at Teachers' College in New Jersey. Now she is planning to work at Radcliffe College toward a Doctorate in American History.

In July while vacationing in White Plains I met Willietta Thompson at the summer theater with the society editor picking up the community activities. Her engagement to Mr. Clement F. P. Scofield, son of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Scofield of White Plains has just been announced. Mr. Scofield was graduated from the Packard Business School, New York, and attended Columbia University.

Mark Powell Doty has recently moved to 71 Manchester Road, Interlaken Gardens, Eastchester, Tuckahoe, New York, while Mary Jane Markworth has left Buffalo to live at 176 Hamilton Drive Snyder, New York. Sara High Gregg now gives her address as Lexington Avenue, North Aronimink, Pennsylvania, and Peg Lloyd Bush, as 17 Inwood Road, Essex Falls, New Jersey. Sunny Reid's moving caravan has taken her to 826 Fairacres Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey.

Fran Baker Owen, who has been working as secretary for a prominent Baltimore physician, is able to stay at the same address while her husband is serving the army at Fort Meade just outside the growing city.

Mary Virginia, who was married to Charles Lee Smith, Jr., now lives in Raleigh, North Carolina, H 9 Raleigh Apartments, where she has been busy with household duties, entertaining relatives, and participating in defense activities. Marjorie Wing who was a bridesmaid in Virginia's wedding, is head of the Alumnae chapter of Tidewater section and is assisted by Margaret Upton White and Kin Carr Baldwin.

Peg Campbell Usher has been visiting relatives and friends, doing most of the traveling by plane. Pat Edmands, having secured her flying license, spent three evenings a week this winter at the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute studying ground work.

Stumpy's plans at reunion were to return to Louisville, Kentucky to resume teaching the fifth grade in the Collegiate School, and she is most enthusiastic over her work. Alma has given up her position in the nursery school and spent the summer in New York after a busy spring with the Sweet Briar campaign. Cabbie Ravenscroft has had a busy time with her energetic youngster, Kent, Jr., teaching a class in First Aid, traveling about for the S. B. campaign, and being active in the Junior League. Virginia Ruttie Anstice has moved to Rochester, New York and gives her address as 151 Brookside Drive. Betty Muggleton Patterson is now at 26 East Scott Street, Chicago, Illinois. Anne Farr Foot is a refugee with her two children from England and can be located at her family's home, care of Dr. C. B. Farr, Old Haverford Road, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

Class reunion in June was small but loads of fun. Pinkie presided as toastmistress at the banquet Saturday night and Jackie did the honors at the class picnic Sunday. They trekked off with Stumpie and Logan to Royal Orchards before I arrived from a friend's wedding, and they were joined later by G. A. and Muggy who stayed at Sweet Briar until Monday. La McCormack, Smitty, Betty Winfree, Marti Gwinn, and Ruth Viar all produced pictures of their children and compared notes with one another. Elsie Fleet was proudly displayed in Lynchburg by Lib Forsyth who was just home from the hospital. We all wished that more of you could have enjoyed the refreshing visit to Sweet Briar.

After several anxious months of not knowing where we should be located this fall, my husband was given a year's deferment from active duty in the army, and we are at last settled in the shadow of The Mayo Clinic, a lone skyscraper in a unique Minnesota town. Medicine is the main industry here and draws thousands of patients daily from all parts of the United States and from many foreign countries as well. We spent the two weeks preceding the beginning of Jimmy's October appointment in neurosurgery camping with another Mayo Fellow and his wife out in Yellowstone National Park and in the Grand Tetons. We had planned to go to Glacier Park, but two snowstorms caused us to turn southward, where the weather was more conducive to sleeping in tents, fishing, and hiking.

Now that you have my address I hope that all of you will write frequently, as everyone will want to hear from you. During these days

MAGAZINES!

We are grateful to the many alumnae who sent their magazine subscription (both new orders and renewals) to the Alumnae office. We take all subscriptions! May we have *your* order?

of rapid change and uncertainty, nothing is more welcome than news from friends. Because it is impossible to write a hundred or more cards for each issue, the class is divided into four groups, with each of you receiving only one or two cards during the year. Therefore I hope that you will make special efforts to answer the inquiry for news promptly or write spontaneously so the entire responsibility will not fall on the same ten or twelve people each time. Everyday news that may not seem at all glamorous to you makes most interesting reading for other people. Let's fill the winter issue with news by writing now!

LILLIAN C. GAY

1937

Class Secretary, ANNE LEMMON, 224 Church Street, Sumter, South Carolina.

Dear '37:

This will probably be a most disjointed letter, for I shall have to take your cards just as they come in order to get a letter off to you by the deadline.

Brad has been pushed around by the Navy some more and is now located at Greystone Apartments, 3521, 149th Street, Flushing, Long Island, New York. George is waiting for his ship to be commissioned after which he will be attached to it. Brad has seen something of Izzy Olmstead, May Weston, and Dot Prout Gorsuch. Incidentally my card to Dottie was returned address unknown.

Dinnie Hardin also sends a new address. She has moved to an apartment at 373 Hazel Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois. She is playing hockey and working in the Junior League Children's Theater this fall. She sends word that Lucy Gore is working in the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston and likes it very much.

Helen Williamson Dumont has a new son, Wayne Hunt, to write about, and is the proverbial busy bee with all her motherly duties. Norma Rogers Cook has a daughter born last March, and Jurie Dearthmont married Hickman Young Fisher on September 7th.

I had a nice letter from Lib Lee who had just been a bridesmaid for Becky Wright, along with Henri Minor, Rilma Wilson, Grace Robinson McGuire and Connie Burwell. Lib and Connie took a trip to New Orleans, Cuba and Panama in July and August and had a most wonderful time. Lib is still working and reports that Ellie went out to California this summer.

Lee Hall Cramer has been busy all summer taking week-end trips and entertaining Fred's friends as they dropped by. On a quick hop to Virginia Beach she saw Nina Cauthorn Jarvis and Nancy Worthington. Nina is interested only in their new house at this moment—Cape Cod style with the most wonderful view in the county.

Nancy Nalle Lea had her daughter Ann christened with Beda Carlson Calhoun as god-mother. Nancy hopes to take figure skating lessons this winter and to keep up with the Yankee pace.

Marie Walker is at Woodberry Forest again this year. She has seen Mary Frances Willis, Dot Thomas Upton, Margaret Coleman, Shirley Jones, Elizabeth Copeland Norfleet, and Aggie Crawford while running around between Virginia Beach and New York this summer.

Lolly Redfern Ferguson has had a busy summer with lots of company. Janet and George Trimble were among the guests. Besides Williamsburg Janet has been at Bay Head and Ocean City this summer.

Biddy Sicard Locke has been living at 182 Hastings Place, Syracuse, New York for some time, it appears. Sorry, I guess I slept through that change. She took time out from being a housewife and mother to visit Cissie this summer and saw Lottie Lewis while there.

Bobby Jarvis and May Weston flew to Charlottesville to see Kitty O'Brien marry Upshur Tucker Joyner on September 13. "Uppy" is working at Langley field where Kitty has been the last couple of years.

May and Terry Shaw had lunch together recently and each reports the other looked swell. Terry has joined the New York Junior League and is busy with the Red Cross Motor Corps. She came down to visit Polly Lambeth Blackwell in Winston-Salem this summer.

In June I betook myself to Roaring Gap, North Carolina where I spent the summer as a counselor in a girls camp, clamoring over the mountain tops with my seven little twelve year olds. While there I got the latest news of Sweet Briar from Anita Loving, '41, a fellow counselor. Polly's family has a home there, and I saw her and Peggy Hite a couple of times. I came home all husky and muscle-bound only to be summoned out to the new Army Air Base near here and offered a job. Another girl and I are secretaries to the commanding officer and the executive officer—the lucky men. It's wonderful being at headquarters and very exciting—even worth getting up at 6:30 a.m. I am taking flying lessons too, and shall have soloed by the time you read this. Red Cross Motor Corps and Junior Welfare League work complete my activities.

And now for today's cards. Nat Lucas Chase writes a letter enclosing a darling picture of daughter Bettis, my latest goddaughter. Nat says she laughs all the time, has two teeth, and is fat as a pig. They spent most of the summer at the beach.

All the mail seems to be about babies. Lil Lambeth Pennington sends a precious snapshot of Neiland. He had a tooth at two and one half months, and is a perfect cherub.

And another baby—this time it's Dina's new son, Eugene Hale Adams, Jr., born on June 16th. Nookie had a second son about the same time. Benadine visited Dina during the summer and will be back for the winter. Cabby Mitchell Ravenscroft and young Spanky were also among the summer visitors. Dina says Marion Leggett married Donald Morse Currie

on September 20th. (Message from Dina to Lil: Will write soon).

Kempie writes of her seven months old, twenty pound boy who occupies all her time not taken in raising cocker spaniel pups. She has four to sell in case you're interested. Kempie also vacationed at Virginia Beach.

I hope I'll have more news to add before I mail this in, but right now I'd like to thank you all for your nice response. You know this is my last year of this, so this time next year you may be begging me for some news, so just keep that in mind.

There seems to be just one more item this time. That is the arrival of Kate Shaeffer Hardy's daughter Patricia Hannah on August 11th.

ANNE

1938

Class Secretary, CLAIRE HANDERSON CHAPIN, Mrs. Carroll Horton), 22701 Fairmount Blvd., Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Dear Ladies:

I can't be quite as talkative this time, as I neglected to send out those pesky little penny post-cards prior to this issue, and as a result many of you overlooked your usual "duty" letter. Many thanks to you who *did* write, and in a few months you may all expect to hear from me.

Once again I'll attempt to keep you posted in regard to recent weddings and engagements. Things are happening so fast and furiously these days that I may not have been informed about some of you. If so — please don't feel slighted, but drop me a card and tell me all about it.

Alex was married to Mr. Charles Marshall Young on June the twenty-eighth, and is now living at 827 Bedford Road, Schenectady, New York. Ida Todman (ex-'38) was Alex's bridesmaid.

Maud Tucker was married to Walter Harding Drane, Ensign, U. S. Naval Reserve, on August thirtieth. And thereby hangs a thrilling tale! It seems that the day before the wedding was to take place, everything was postponed because "Hardy" believed he would be unable to arrive in Cleveland in time. (He was on the West Coast.) However, at the zero hour the bridegroom arrived and the wedding took place just a few hours after the original scheduled time. I was unable to attend, but from all reports, Maudie was a beautiful bride and everything was a gay whirl wind of excitement. She and Hardy left for the West Coast immediately and now are snugly established in a little grass shack in Hawaii. The exact address is, U.S.S. Nevada, Fleet Base, Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. (I might add that Maudie was married by her father and her sisters served as bridesmaids.)

Sigur Moore was married to Mr. Quincy Myers Whitaker on the fourteenth of June, in Fort Worth and Babbie Derr became Mrs. Arthur T. Chenoweth on the second of July. She's now living at 1303 York Avenue, in New York City.

Elinor Wilson's marriage to Lt. Edgar Graham Gammon, Jr., took place on the ninth of August. I heard from "Wilson" just the other day, and it seems that she and Graham

are very happily settled at 155 Shenandoah Avenue, Hampton, Virginia. (He's in the U. S. Army Air Corps Reserve.)

Another army wife is Fritz Cordes, who was married to Lt. Franklin David Hoffman on the twenty-seventh of September. Jane Townsend (ex-'38) is now Mrs. Charles David Herlihy, and her husband holds the rank of second lieutenant in the U. S. Army Reserve Corps.

Did you know that Judy is now a married lady? The gentleman in question is a certain Mr. Allan C. Wills from Newport News, who is now located in Port Sulpher, Louisiana.

In regard to future weddings, Peg Greene has announced her engagement to Lt. John Field Michel, U. S. Engineers Corps, who is stationed at Puerto Rico with the 107th.

Barbara Fish was married on October seventh to Dr. H. Max Schiebel, at Hanover. After a trip to the mountains, they will live in Durham, North Carolina, where he is in private practice. (That exact address is University Apartments in Durham.)

Lucy T. crashed through with another one of her super-epistles, and I learn that she is now enjoying the placid and restful "recovery period" following an appendectomy. Congratulations! (Or what ever one says after such an event!) Prior to this event Lucy and Judy headed south to Louisiana for a spree—Lucy to see her sister, and Judy her "true-love." On their return north, they stopped off in Atlanta to see Macky, who is now living at 278 Twelfth Street, N. E. in that fair city. From all reports I gather that she is her usual cheerful self and a very competent mama.

After Atlanta, Lucy stopped in Charlotte to get a peek at Rilma, who is hard at work at the hospital there, acting as secretary to one of the doctors.

With the Army and Navy changing their respective minds so often as to where they want your husbands to settle, I'm finding it mighty difficult to keep track of all you people. Please do drop me a card, if you find yourself en route to a new home.

The following are only a few of the changes I have noted.—Dail is now living at 4516 Stanford Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland. Fergie and husband have moved into their new home, located at 95 Pleasant Street, Farmingham Center, Massachusetts.

Dor Gipe Clement is still living in Flint, Michigan, but she writes that they may move down to Shreveport, Louisiana, sometime in the very near future.

Mabbie is now located at 1722 Enoree Avenue, Columbia, South Carolina, and any mail will reach Eady at R. R. #6, Box 318, Louisville, Kentucky.

Our deepest sympathy goes to Kay Hoyt whose sister Coral died, and to Hope Hartarf who lost her father.

As for myself—I am now the proud mama of a baby girl, Connie by name, who arrived on the fifteenth of August. (That's why you received no postcards!)—Who knows—she may appear at S.B.C. as a member of the class of '63. (Rhyme in that sentence purely unintentional.)

Love,

CLAIRE

1939

Class Secretary, ANNE BENEUICHT, Highland Avenue, Short Hills, New Jersey.

Dear Gals:

I've seen Jean McKenney, Jane Parker, and Janet Thorpe off and on during the summer also Jeannie Moore, who is still with a prominent advertising firm. McKen is having conceptions trying to set a date for her wedding for it has to be one that will suit John's South American and New York bosses. But meanwhile Jeannie is very busy getting her trousseau together, holding down her job, and has been appointed air raid warden for her block —is responsible for the lives of thousands of people!

Doxie Dingman has finished her secretarial course after various setbacks. Scarlet Fever and one other contagious disease (chicken pox or the like) and now has a very swell job doing research work at the Can Manufacturing Company in the City.

Betty Shuford, ex-'39, was married on October 16th in Jackson Heights, New York to Mr. Howard Hilsley Pagenkopf of San Antonio, Texas. Evidently they are to live in San Antonio, as Mr. Pagenkopf is associated with Remington Rand, Inc., in that city.

Mardie Hodill was married to Mr. Charles Vey Smith of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, July 12th, 1941, and Love Porter's engagement has been announced to a gentleman who is in the United States Naval Reserve—sorry I can't supply the name.

The Alumnae Office received a note from Augusta Saul Edwards who writes "my husband, young son, and I have moved to 609 Maiden Lane.—I wish you would call us when you're next in Roanoke, for I'd love to see you, and have you see Tommy—he's all of 3 months old."

I've been going to the Jersey Shore every week-end this summer (after a hard week's work), and have seen Ann Hutchinson Fort, ex-'39, and Ruth Macfarlane Debevoise. Hutchie, as you know, was married last year, and she and her husband are living in Germantown, Pennsylvania. Ruthie was married in June to Mr. Thomas Debevoise of Englewood, New Jersey. As Tom is with the Natural Gas Company, they are living in Salem, West Virginia, and the last time I saw Ruthie (Labor Day week-end) they were about to move into a darling cottage in that town.

Much love to you all,

ANNIE B.

P.S.: The gathering at Stouffer's was a great success, and we all wished that everyone lived within a reasonable distance of New York. Tready came all the way down from Bristol and was planning to spend a few days with Yvonne Leggett Dyer in Scarsdale, Yvonne and Danny are to leave next week for a two weeks' vacation in Canada. Tready has just returned from a backwoods fishing and scouting trip. She's taking some kind of a Red Cross course, and is teaching Sunday School.

Mary Mackintosh has spent the Summer in Sakonet, R. I., and is now back at her Secretarial job in Scarsdale, using her spare time working with the Motor Corps. She had some wild tale about being handy (in her hot

winter uniform) at a County Fair, where they had to administer First Aid to six people who were overcome by the heat and excitement.

Ruth Harman just happened into Stouffer's and saw us there—she's staying at the Allerton Hotel, 39th Street, this winter, and is taking secretarial work at the Ballard School. Bucket Dearstyne also on hand—is spending this winter in New York, studying at the New York School of Social Work.

Janet Thorpe, Jane Parker, Jean McKenney, Jeannie Moore and Tilde Palmer Baker (Mrs. Edward) ex-'39, were the other members of our class. Tilde is living in Larchmont, and told us that Betty Bell, ex-'39, is working for *Life* magazine up in Boston. Janet reported that Kitty Lawder Stephenson is going back to Texas for a while, as Steve has to be in Washington with the FBI for a short time.

Nat Harris Wheatley, ex-'39, has a daughter, Sandra, born on August 29th.

Blair Bunting, Bettie Ivins, Ellie Snow, Mary Petty Johnston, Connie Currie, Alice Gass and Marian Webb, ex-'40, were there representing the Class of 1940, and we had a wonderful time hearing the latest news from the Patch from the most recent graduates, Class of 1941—Mary James, Beho Chichester and Allan Bagby. Mary reports that Happy James Wathen and her husband Dick are busy remodelling an old farmhouse out in Bloomington, Indiana, but are going to take time off to come to New York soon.

Mardie Lane is taking a secretarial course in Philadelphia, and letters from Betty Frazier show that Fraz is anxious for winter to come so she can go whipping off on ski week-ends.

That's all for now, except to ask you to please write me some news of yourselves.

P.S.S.: Yvonne heard from Betsy Durham Goodhue that Albie is being transferred from the Boston Area to Puerto Rico—(Naval R.O.T.C.)—and they are going to spend three weeks in Richmond with Betsy's family on their way South. AB

1940

Class Secretary, NIDA TOMLIN, 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Winchell himself would be a total wreck if he tried to give more than a "flash" about the recent weddings and engagements in our class. Therefore, I will give just a brief account, in spite of wanting to make a complete play by play description of everyone's "great day".

Nan Dickie became Mrs. William B. Neil on July third. "Our Bill" finished law school this year, passed his Bar right off, and is working at the American Surety Company. Nan isn't letting her ability or training go to waste and is working at the International Student Service. Mrs. Neil (it's fun to call her that) is connected with the Publications Department which is putting out a new college magazine called "Threshold". The Neils are living at 336 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York. July tenth was that important day for Georgia Herbert. It's Mrs. George Childs Hart of 1821 Green Street, Columbia, South Carolina, from that day forward. George is a captain in the army and is stationed at

Camp Jackson. Jane Hopkins was married on August 6th to Mr. Pleasant Huber Hanes of Winston-Salem. They spent their honeymoon in Honolulu where they saw Ruth Collins and Jean Tyree Williams. Ruth's fiancée is such a good cook that she hasn't learned yet, but continues to teach two year olds in the preschool division of a private school. Barbara Rainsford and Patty Rose Early ex-'42, have been in Hawaii, too.

Way back in March, Sarah Mayo was married to Louis Sohn, a Polish law student, who is working at Cambridge. They are living at 24 Prescott Street. Marjorie Carr is now Mrs. James Chester Fausch and is living in Pittsburgh. From this line on "living at" will be simply illa and married will be a big M. You'll be just as tired reading it as I am writing it. Betty Lee was married to Mr. Samuel Kopper in Charlottesville on September first. Emory, Anna Mae, Phin and Gaff were bridesmaids. Sam was graduated from Princeton and the University of Virginia law school. He is with the Division of Export control of the State Department. Betty and Sam ala 800 Washington Street, Alexandria, Virginia. On Saturday, September the sixth Helen Cornwell married Homer D. Jones, Jr., a graduate of W. & L. in 1939. Mickey Mitchell was married to Mr. James Watson Gilles, Jr., on September the 10th and illa 401 Elmwood Avenue, Buffalo. Polly Boze, Nancy Haskins, Eleanor Bosworth, Sandra and Rector were bridesmaids. Mr. Gilles is a graduate of Hoosac School, Hoosac, New York, and the American Institute of Banking in New York. He is Executive Vice-President and Treasurer of the Trans-studio Corporation and representative of Music by Muzak in Buffalo.

Arlene M. Chester M. Wallace MacArthur on August ninth at Pelham Manor, New York. Stuart Hensley is in the army now! Her husband, Gilbert Woodward is a Lieutenant and a West Point graduate. Stuart was a June bride and will live in colorful El Paso. Stuart's final romance began at Fort Bliss, ain't that a coincidence? Jane and Mariana were at Jackie Sexton Daley's wedding on September the sixth. Jackie's only attendant was her sister Barbara. Jackie and her husband, Jack are living in Sewanee, Tennessee where Jack is in the Seminary of the University. After describing Georgia and Jackie's weddings, Mariana said that Augusta is gay what with the army, but claims that her days are absorbed by Business School, while Jane is busy keeping up her French and Spanish. Phin, when not traveling or "falling in and out", is occupied with Girls and Boys Clubs.

Back to the Brides with Lois Fernley and Cynthia Noland who were both married on October the fourth. Parge, El and Blair were bridesmaids when Lois became Mrs. Henry MacNeil. Cynthia M. Karl Young, Jr., who graduated from Yale in '36 and has been with the Shell Oil Company for three years. They will reside in Alton, Illinois.

Kitty Estes married Gilbert Egliff Johnston on October the eleventh. Eve Williams' engagement to Knox Turnbull of the University of Virginia and Sweet Briar fame has been announced. Knox graduated this year from the University of Virginia Law School, and

MAGAZINES!

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has been working since then in Washington. After their marriage in November Eve and Knox will live in Alexandria, down the street from Canny and Merrill Pasco.

The climax to "all this—and dishes too", is the fact that Clara Call Frazier has the first Class baby!

Among those having success in other lines (at least they haven't admitted anything else) is Polly Boze who is an instructor in French at Fairfax Hall Junior College. Polly loves teaching and now holds a diploma from Institut de Touraine de L'Université de Poitiers, La Sorbonne and has her M.A. degree in French from Columbia. Nickie finished at Gibbs and has secured a position with Thorne-dike Diland and Associates of New York. Blair and Alice have an apartment at 124 East 60th Street, New York, and are casting about for lucrative jobs. Connie is secretary to the editor of *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering*, McGraw Hill Book Company. Beth, the beautiful, is teaching in the Nursery School of the Child Study Department at Vassar, while Maggie is teaching at the Lincoln School in New York. Rector has been working since August in a bank where she is located behind bars labelled, "Defence Stamps and Christmas Savings". Polly Wyckoff is in New York taking a Medical Secretarial course. Kay Hodge, Jane Goolrick and Tedie MacKinnon are at the Windle Secretarial school in New York. Olivia entered Gibbs after she returned from Louisville. C. P. has recently been appointed to the faculty of Evansville (Ind.) College where she is an assistant in Biology. She is also the leader of a Girl Scout Troop and a member of the League of Women Voters. Mary Jane Burnett has been working at the Grant Advertising Company in Chicago since May. She has been Secretary to the person who writes Dr. I. Q. radio shows for the past few months, and is afraid of turning into a "Quiz Kid" herself! M. J. saw Ann Burr while she was en route to Hollywood and a prospective movie career. Marjorie Peggs, another up and coming actress was a member of the Cambridge Summer Theatre this year. Ann Adamson spent most of the summer at Gloucester. She will continue her social work and civic duties this winter in Richmond. Emory is slaving away in business school with her mind in the East. Phooey has been strangely silent, but is still working at the Virginia Electric and Power Company. Godfrey is teaching first aid classes for the Red Cross, is a uniformed Lieutenant of the Red Cross Motor Corps.

Columbus is carrying on her Community House and Children's Hospital work and being in weddings all over the country. Benadine isn't going back to Yale, so will be in Denver most of the time. Midge has been busy going

to Texas and New Orleans and having guests of her own. She has charge of the Red Cross knitting and is considering going to business school. Coralie and Dottie Campbell were both in California this summer and neither of them have any definite plans for the winter. Flo Merrill and her mother are on their way to the West Coast for a two month visit. Marion Daudt has been West too and at present has a job teaching riding at Lindenwood College. Ivy hastened to purify her soiled name by answering my stinging post card. She has been doing Junior League work and having fun. Parge is in great shape and is also having a superb time. Ann Sims is already looking forward to the Christmas rush in her bookshop. Rudy Beach went to summer school, then took a hiking trip through New England with Lisa Pugh. This fall, Rudy is at Barnard. Ginny Leggett is very thrilled at having finished her nurse's training course. Jane Furniss and her husband, Delk, have moved to Richmond (1180 West Franklin) as he is working on the *Times-Dispatch*.

Mose and Ag, the radiant June brides, are still in that condition. Lawson is stationed at Camp Lee, but gets to Lynchburg to see Mose every week-end. I visited Mrs. Burke this summer when she wasn't doing her own cooking, but she did look lovely arising at six every morning. Ag also has complete charge of a stupid little canary named "Delilah". As for me, I'd like to be Delilah myself, instead of working for an Advertising Research Company. My day's pay is usually all spent on lunch, so I'll probably give up and go to business school. Everyone was wonderful about writing this time. I love to hear from each of you and then too, you are the stuff from which this lowly column comes.

Thanks again,

NIDA

1941

Glass Secretary, JOAN DEVORE, 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dearest Chicks:

Since we couldn't report to each other ourselves on the summer activities, I'll rifle through the little tidbits and see what I can do. First in importance, of course, come the weddings—Kirk's and Barby's on June 28. Kirk's was wonderful beyond words, both for her and for those who attended. Piney, Erk, Lump, and Janie Bell swooped on Cincy and we went down on Wednesday before the wedding, meeting Mary, Pick, Eunie, and Franny from points south. Mimsy arrived the

next day — Legs, Chee-Chee, Pat Sorenson, Dewey, and Janie Clark descended Friday night and Pat Potter and Gaff on Saturday. Peg, as maid of honor, did a marvelous job of arranging escorts for the '41 contingent as well as performing her regular duties.

Barby Nevens was doing the same thing Kirk was, up in Detroit—with Beany, Douce, and Helen Jean Winter as bridesmaids. All was perfect there except that Barb lost track of her beautiful going away hat and never did find it.

Marian and Lup were married in early July but Marian was ill and was forced to remain in bed, we're all hoping she has recovered. Elly, out in Ottawa became Mrs. J. Malcolm Firth; Pi, Henny, and Betty Fawcett were bridesmaids. Elly is now living in Farmville.

H. A. and Jack were married June 23rd and are living at 618 South Main Street, Lexington, Virginia. Betty Blount was another summer bride—she's now Mrs. B. A. Kempson, Jr., living at the Pensacola Naval Air Station in Florida. Libby Harrison was married to Wm. B. Monroe, Jr., of New Orleans on September 5. Shirts reported that she'd attended Margie Gilchrist's marriage to Lt. Lorton Livingston in Savannah this summer. Ham married Joseph W. Lewis on October 4. Janie Clark has announced her engagement to Tom Hartrich.

So much for the weddings—for a while at least.

After a visit with Janie C. in St. Louis the Goose, Chee-Chee and I went through Chicago, spent the night with Bobby Clark who was looking very healthy, and over a coke in Fields with Prissy White we learned that she was continuing with her art.

A short visit with Shirl in Erie revealed her busy with Bundles for Britain and varied social activities.

The summer spot seems to have been Janie Bell's in Greenwich. All the people near and far ended up there at one time or another—Charlie, Butch, Douce, Erk, Lump, and Dottie, and Cyn planned to stop over for a day and stayed a week which proves it was fun.

Mary held open house in Linville with Allen, Eunie, and Pick dropping in. Anita mothered small campers this summer—that Sociology background no doubt!

Judy Davidson came a little further north to see me. She'd been to Barb's wedding and was taking a business course which is being extended. Gertrude Marrill worked in a camp outside New York and is studying at the University of Virginia this winter; Betty B. was

Richmond representative to the Cotton Festival in Chattanooga. Betsy spent the summer in California.

As for fall doings, that great institution of business school seems to have claimed a huge section. Dottie White, Do Albray and Anne Borough are at Katie Gibbs in New York; Betty Joe is at same in Boston, and in the home towns are Shirts, Erk, Pi, Judy, Mimi, Lump, Dottie B., Eunie, Chee-Chee, Helen Watson and I, as far as I know. Too bad we couldn't all get together in one place.

Allen and James have an apartment in New York City, 35 East 63rd Street, Mary is going to dramatic school—Allen is taking secretarial training in French and English and Bebo's at the same house still trying to get a little English in her head.

Joan Myers and Wattie are at Yale this winter, Joan to study sculpture and Wattie dramatics.

Libby has a very beautiful ring I hear, has been doing her share to continue the '41 cheer around campus and by this time has found herself a job.

Gayle has a fine job at the Naval Yard in Portsmouth and Craigie is helping Uncle Sam in Washington. She and Emory were down B'ham way to see Tish earlier in the summer. Tish is making her debut this year as is Pick. Martha Jean continues to live for the week-ends when Tommy can get free. Teense is teaching first grade at a private school in Norfolk. Scully and Decca are continuing to get educated at the University. Dewey is modelling at Neiman-Marcus in Dallas.

Douce is in Philly this winter studying Occupational Therapy and Henny is Junior Leaguering in Louisville.

Do Huner and Jimmy McBee are at school working in the libe. Pat S. is working in a laboratory in Dayton, six days a week, too. Her new address is 901 Oakwood Avenue, Dayton Ohio. Legs is taking over the farm in Downingtown this winter.

If anyone comes this way Peg and I make good firsts and seconds for bridge, so we'll entertain you in great style. Please drop me an informal and much wanted line, or more if necessary, about your various activities. Don't be bashful now—

Luff and kisses,

DEDORE

P.S.: For those interested in feline activities—particularly Sapphira's the illustrious one is again mother to five kittens oddly bearing the names of some of those famed Brooklyn Dodgers this time.

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Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Groups

In the following an arrangement by states and cities has been adopted. The name standing after that of a Club refers to the president unless otherwise stated.

ALABAMA—Birmingham: Mary Jemison Cobb, (*Representative*), 3728 Cliff Road.

Montgomery: Mrs. Walter O. Foote, (*Elizabeth Douglass*), (*Representative*), 1316 South Perry Street.

ARKANSAS—Little Rock: Mrs. Willis W. Johnson, Jr., (*Eugenia Peck*), 722 West Twenty-eighth Street.

CALIFORNIA—Los Angeles: Mrs. B. Frank Crolley, Jr., (*Virginia Box*), (*Representative*), 629 South Serrano.

San Francisco: Mrs. E. W. Overstreet, (*Narcissa Dillard*), 19 Graystone Terrace.

COLORADO—Denver: Mrs. Eugene Adams, (*Dina Newby*), 15 Cherry Street.

CONNECTICUT—Hartford: Mrs. E. Marsden Hubbard, (*Gladys Woodward*), (*Representative*), 210 Terry Road.

Southern: Mrs. Ward R. Hickok, (*Alice Knudler*), (*Representative*), Box 707, Darien.

DELAWARE—Wilmington: Mrs. Welton Winans Harris, (*Wanda Jensch*), Owl Nest Road, Wilmington, Delaware.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—Washington: Mrs. N. E. Allen, (*Adelaide Whitford*), 13 Blackstone Road, Westmoreland Hills, Maryland.

FLORIDA—Jacksonville: Mrs. Charles B. Saelton, Jr., (*Elizabeth Colley*), (*Representative*), 2916 St. Johns Avenue.

Miami Beach: Frances Jane Faulkner, (*Representative*), 351 West 46th Street.

Tampa: Mildred Gibbons, 823 South Delaware Avenue.

GEORGIA—Atlanta: Mrs. William B. Armstrong, (*Henretta Collier*), (*Representative*), 2795 Peachtree Road.

Augusta: Marion Coles Phinizy, (*Representative*), 2234 McDowell Street.

Savannah: Dorothy Ann Tison, (*Representative*), 36 East Fifty-first Street.

ILLINOIS—Chicago: Mary Ellen Thompson, (*Vice-President*), 929 Edgemere Court, Evanston.

INDIANA—Indianapolis: Sally Reahard, (*Representative*), 5525 North Meridian Street.

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Louisville: Elizabeth Cox, (*Representative*), 2058 Eastern Parkway.

LOUISIANA—New Orleans: Kathleen Eshleman, (*Representative*), 722 Lowerline Street.

Shreveport: Ramona Spurlock, (*Representative*), 521 Wilkinson.

MARYLAND—Annapolis: Mary Emory Hill, 252 King George Street.

Baltimore: Dorothy Wallace, Calvert Court Apartments, Calvert and 31st Streets.

MASSACHUSETTS—Boston: Mrs. Kenneth B. Harding, (*Betty Myers*), 230 Merriam Street, South Lincoln.

MICHIGAN—Detroit: Mrs. Clark Lodge Bassett, (*Gertrude Geer*), (*Representative*), 17166 Wildemere.

Mrs. C. Porter Strother, (*Mary Levy Ryan*), (*Representative*), 16650 South Birchwood.

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MINNESOTA—Twin-City: Mrs. Herbert Bartholdi, (*Ruth Graham*), 1430 Como Boulevard, St. Paul.

MISSOURI—Kansas City: Mrs. John Wilkin, (*Mary Woodworth*), 2180 West 68th Street, Country Club Station.

St. Louis: Betty Lewis Frazier, 6601 Waterman Avenue.

NEW JERSEY—The Northern Section: Mrs. Miles Pendleton, (*Lucille Bond*), 38 Atterglow Avenue, Montclair.

Mrs. William Woodson, (*Polly Cary Dew*), (*Representative*), 306 Grandview Circle, Ridgewood.

Lucy Taliaferro, (*Representative*), 305 North Union Avenue, Cranford.

Mrs. William W. Bush, (*Margaret Lloyd*), (*Representative*), 75 North Mountain Avenue, Montclair.

NEW YORK—Albany: Mrs. Donald J. Horn, (*Dorothy McGinnis*), (*Representative*), 380 New Scotland Avenue.

Buffalo: Mary R. Templeton, (*Representative*), 399 Porter Avenue.

Long Island: Isabel Scriba, 72 Second Street, Garden City.

New York City: Mrs. Donald B. Stookey, (*Bonnie Wood*), 171 West 12th Street.

Rochester: Mrs. Frederick Reinheimer, (*Barbara Earl*), Vanvoorhis Guest House, 714 Rock Beach.

Utica: Mrs. Richard Balch, (*Betty Prescott*), (*Representative*), 1202 Parkway East.

Westchester: Mrs. Fred B. Danner, (*Elizabeth Neill*), 293 Prospect Avenue, Mt. Vernon.

NORTH CAROLINA—Charlotte: Rima Wilson, 1420 Queens Road.

Durham: Mrs. Kelsey Regen, (*Jocelyn Watson*), (*Representative*), 1017 Dimerius Street.

Greensboro: Mrs. Huger S. King, (*Mary Lynn Carlson*), (*Representative*), 701 Sunset Drive.

Raleigh: Mrs. Arthur W. Brown, (*Evelyn Poole*), (*Representative*), 1805 St. Mary's Street.

Wilmington: Margaret Hall, (*Representative*), 109 North 15th Street.

OHIO—Akron: Mrs. Robert C. Brouse, (*Martha Ake*), (*Representative*), 575 Palisades Drive.

Cincinnati: Mrs. John Walsh, (*Margaret McWilliams*), 245 Ft. Mitchell Avenue, Route No. 15, Covington, Kentucky.

Cleveland: Mrs. Herbert A. Cole, (*Edna Sloan*), 2985 Gengarry Road, Shaker Heights.

Columbus: Janet Runkle, (*Representative*), 98 North Drexel Avenue, Bexley-Columbus.

Toledo: Mrs. Theodore Reeves, (*Doris Thompson*), 1720 West Bancroft Street.

PENNSYLVANIA—Lancaster: Mrs. Jackson E. Straub, 11, (*Anna Mary Charles*), (*Representative*), 127 East Walnut Street.

Philadelphia: Mrs. Malcolm Baber, (*Jean van Horne*), 250 South 17th Street.

Pittsburgh: Mrs. John S. Smith, (*Ruth Hasson*), 5432 Kipling Road.

Scranton-Wilkes-Barre: Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr., (*Margaret Cramer*), 87 Park Place, Kingston.

SOUTH CAROLINA—Charleston: Mrs. B. B. Kinloch, (*Betty Austin*), (*Representative*), 66 Church Street.

Columbia: Mrs. John Henry Averill, (*Mary Henderson*), (*Representative*), 1530 Windham Road, Heath Wood.

Greenville: Mrs. James A. Simpson, (*Susan Jonsson*), (*Representative*), 245 McDaniel Avenue.

Spartanburg: Mrs. Rachel F. Wells, (*Rachel Ferguson*), (*Representative*), 138 Alabama.

TENNESSEE—Chattanooga: Mrs. H. Clay Evans Johnson, (*Betty Mead Smartt*), (*Representative*), East Brow Road, Lookout Mountain.

Knoxville: Martha Fowler, (*Representative*), 3424 Kingston Pike.

Memphis: Mrs. Leslie H. Buchanan, (*Annie Wallace*), (*Representative*), East Cherry Circle, Route No. 5.

Nashville: Anne Huadeston, (*Representative*), Clarendon Avenue.

TEXAS—Dallas: Mrs. Robert A. Holloway, (*Polyanna Shortwell*), 5930 Marquita.

Houston: Nevil Crute, (*Representative*), 243 Portland Avenue.

San Antonio: Mrs. Henry Swift, (*Gretchen Orr*), (*Representative*), 364 Terrell Road.

VIRGINIA—Amherst: Mrs. Thomas Whitehead, III, Gertrude Kinsley.

Charlottesville: Mrs. James Kerr, (*Mary Pinkerton*), Box 1232, University Station.

Lynchburg: Mrs. John R. Thomason, (*Margaret Smith*), 1514 Arrow.

Norfolk: Marjorie Wing, 1566 Blandford Circle.

Richmond: Mrs. Thomas Branch Scott, Jr., (*Carm Landerra*), 9 Tapoan Road.

Roanoke: Martha Rector, (*Representative*), 406 Albion Avenue.

WEST VIRGINIA—Bluefield: Mrs. Franklin K. Day, Jr., (*Mary Douglinson*), (*Representative*), Fernell Apartment.

Charleston: Mrs. Walton S. Shepherd, Jr., (*Margaret Weimer*), Wood Road, Edgewood.

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ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

Sweet Briar, Virginia

FEBRUARY, 1911

SWEET BRIAR DAY 1941

Celebrated in fifty-six cities with a total of 798 students, alumnae and members of the faculty attending.

CITY	CHAIRMAN	PLACE HELD	STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE	No. Att'd'g	SPECIAL FEATURES
Birmingham, Ala.	Ruth Hemphill	Birmingham Country Club—Luncheon	Florence Gillem	24	Boxwood on place cards
Little Rock, Ark.	Anne Cockrill Wait	Mrs. Wait's home—Morning Coffee		7	College letter
Los Angeles, Calif.	Frances Wild Bose	Lighted Tree Tea Room—Luncheon		6	College letter
San Francisco, Calif.	Helen Dittenhaver	Berkley Women's City Club—Luncheon	Peggy Harrison	14	Mother of alumnae—guests
Denver, Colo.	Eddina Newby Adams	Denver Country Club—Luncheon		15	Election of officers, plans for spring project
Hartford, Conn.	Alberta MacQueen de Ronge	Town and Country Club—Luncheon	Betsy Chamberlain	8	College news
Darien, Conn.	Frances Watkins	Miss Watkins' home—Tea	Deborah Wood	9	Visiting speaker and club organization
Wilmington, Del.	Virginia Wellford	The University Club—Luncheon	Jean Ridler	11	Pictures of group taken
Washington, D. C.	Florence Merrill	Army and Navy Town Club—Tea	Frances Scott-Simmons	40	College news
Jacksonville, Fla.	Julia Beville Yerkes	Florida Yacht Club—Luncheon	Minge Clarke	21	Pink camellias and azaleas—Group contribution to Auditorium Fund
Atlanta, Ga.	Mary Stewart Carter	Piedmont Driving Club—Luncheon	Margaret Troutman	19	College news
Augusta, Ga.	Marion Phinizy and Kitty Hagler Phinizy	Miss Phinizy's home—Tea		10	Plans made for showing Sweet Briar movies to prospective students
Savannah, Ga.	Eunice Foss	Georgian Tea Room—Luncheon		8	
Evanston, Ill.	Mary Ellen Thompson	The Georgian Hotel—Luncheon	Barbara Ripley	15	Election of officers, colored slides of campus—plans for benefit in spring
Indianapolis, Ind.	Sally Reahard	Woodstock Country Club—Luncheon	Margaret Becker	13	Miss Long and Miss Ramage, visitors
Ashland, Ky., and Huntingdon, W. Va.	Hallie Everett Russell	Henry Clay Hotel—Luncheon	Mary Whitten Christian and Kathryn Agee	28	College movies, prospective students and mothers, guests
New Orleans, La.	Kathleen Eshelman	Green Shutter Tea Room—Luncheon		14	Defense stamps on place cards
Shreveport, La.	Phoebe Judd Tooke	Zephyr Room, Washington Youree Hotel—Luncheon	Gloria Sanderson	6	Sweet Briar roses in centerpiece
Annapolis, Md.	Barbara Godfrey	Blue Lantern Inn—Luncheon	Betty Farinholt	6	Children's dance for benefit of Fund
Baltimore, Md.	Bernice Thompson Wainwright	Johns Hopkins Club—Luncheon	Page Ruth	27	College movies—all alumnae given a directory of Baltimore alumnae
Boston, Mass.	Betty Myers Harding	The College Club—Tea	Nancy Pingree	20	Election of new officers
Detroit, Mich.	Mary Lee Ryan Strother	Detroit Boat Club—Luncheon	Joyce Livermore	20	College news
Grand Rapids, Mich.	Virginia Burke Miller	Women's City Club—Luncheon	Nancy Gilbert	8	Plans for evening at Hug Hardy's for alumnae and husbands to see movies
Twin Cities, Minn.	Katherine Shenehon Child	Minneapolis Woman's Club—Luncheon	Alice Sweney	8	College news letter
Kansas City, Mo.	Mary Woodworth Wilkin	Indian Hills Country Club—Tea		14	
St. Louis, Mo.	Betty Frazier	Miss Frazier's home—Tea	Margaret Eggers	30	Pictures of campus
Buffalo, N. Y.	Dorothy Pryor Darby	Hotel Westbrook	Nancy Jameson	6	Kathleen Ward of Sweet Briar faculty attended
New York, N. Y.	Bonnie Wood Stooke	American Woman's Association	Annabelle Forsch Sydney Holmes	56	Six faculty guests and Miss Lewis, former registrar present
Rochester, N. Y.	Helen Watson	Century Club	Ernestine White	9	College news
Asheville, N. C.	Sophie Stephens Martin	S. and W.	Sterling Nettles	5	
Charlotte, N. C.	Martha Matthews	Hotel Barringer	Eleanor Ringer	13	
Durham, N. C.	Jocelyn Watson Regen	Carolina Inn, Chapel Hill	Peggy Booth Betsy Durham	15	Mothers of present students invited. Discussed alumnae club possibilities
Cincinnati, Ohio	Kathryn Ferson Barrett	Cincinnati Country Club	Jean Portmann	21	College movies
Cleveland, Ohio	Elsetta Gilchrist	In Town Club	Lile Tucker	25	Juliet Tchou, Chinese student, guest. Pictures
Columbus, Ohio	Janet Runkle	The Maramor	Frances Meek	8	Plans made for spring meeting
Toledo, Ohio	Rachel Lloyd Holton	Toledo Woman's Club	Patricia Stickney	17	College news
Lancaster, Pa.	Margaret Posey Brubaker	Hamilton Mews—Luncheon	Elizabeth Hartman	3	College news
Philadelphia, Pa.	Jean van Horne Baber	The Barclay—Tea	Karen Kniskern	24	Guest, Com. W. J. Robb, British Royal Navy
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Dorothy Bortz Davis	University Club—Luncheon	Betty Lou Girts	20	Dorothy Keller Iliff, visiting guest. Election of officers
Columbia, S. C.	Georgia Herbert Hart	Evelyn Cante's home	Helen Cante	4	
Chattanooga, Tenn.	Mildred Moon	Read House	Florence Bagley	22	Splendid picture of group taken for papers
Memphis, Tenn.	Blanche Fleming	Peabody Hotel	Frances Gregg	8	
San Antonio, Texas	Joy Carter	The Bright Shawl Junior League Tea Room	Sarah Louise Adams	15	Patriotic motive in decorations—blue cloth, red goblets and flowers. White china V's
Charlottesville, Va.	Mary Pinkerton Kerr	"My Hill" Home of Mrs. Beauchamp	Penelope Lewis	5	
Norfolk, Va.	Grizzelle Thomson, Lucretia Martin	Ames and Brownley's	Douglas Woods Martha Lee Hoffman	30	Roll call of members—response with class—1910 to 1945 represented
Richmond, Va.	Harriet Williams Rand	Hotel Jefferson	Sally Jackson Lucy Call	42	Report of civilian defense in Richmond by E. Taylor Valentine—Talks by Mary Marks and Jackie Moore
Roanoke, Va.	Betty Frantz	Merringen Tea Room	Virginia Moomaw	14	
Seattle, Wash.	Barbara Munter	Women's University Club	Sally Skinner	4	First meeting
Bluefield, W. Va.	Ethel Bowen McClaugherty	Bluefield Country Club	Anne Bowen, Betty Feuchtenberger	9	College news
Charleston, W. Va.	Laura Virginia Bobbitt	Edgwood Country Club	Anne McJunkin	17	College news and pictures
Milwaukee, Wis.	Margaret Glover Paddock		Katherine Mensing	5	College news, publication and pictures

If no student representative is listed, there are none in College this year from that city.

SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE NEWS

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VOLUME XI

FEBRUARY, 1942

NUMBER 2

Helen H. McMahon, Editor

The Sweet Briar Alumnae Association

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Contents

FRONTISPIECE—MARY HELEN COCHRAN LIBRARY	
SWEET BRIAR HONORS MR. REID	3
ALUMNAE IN DEFENSE	5
FAITH IN THE PRESENT COLLEGE GENERATION	
by Dean Lyman	6
MR. LANCASTER ACCEPTS NEW POSITION	7
FROM MISS GLASS	8
THE HOME FRONT	
by E. Taylor Valentine	9
REPORT OF THE NOMINATING COMMITTEE	10
BISHOP TUCKER, PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD	13
COLLEGE CALENDAR	13
CURRENT ADMISSION PROCEDURE	
by Bernice Drake Lill	14
GIVEN: FACTS AND FIGURES	
by Martha von Briesen	15
"THE QUIET LIFE"	
by Eva Matthews Sanford	22
CLASS NOTES	25

Addresses

Lack of space forbids printing changes of address in the magazine. Sorry! The alumnae office will gladly supply them on request accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Class Reunions

There is no change in Commencement dates this year. June sixth to ninth has been set aside for Commencement activities. Reunions are scheduled for 1912, 1917, 1922, 1927, 1932, 1937, and 1941. Other classes under the Dix system are welcome.

For Sale

China, glass, lithographs and magazine subscriptions. Order through the Alumnae Office. Price of iced tea glasses and ash trays advanced. Glasses \$6.00 per dozen, single glass and ash tray \$.60 each plus packing and shipping charge.



MARY HELEN COCHRAN LIBRARY

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XI

FEBRUARY, 1942

NUMBER 2

Sweet Briar Honors Mr. Reid

STUDENTS, faculty and friends assembled in the Chapel on January nineteenth to pay tribute in a memorial service to Mr. Fergus Reid, beloved friend and benefactor of the college. Mr. Reid had been president of the Board of Directors since 1933 and a member for more than thirty years.

In her remarks for the college Miss Glass said: "It gives me real delight to talk about Mr. Reid and Sweet Briar College because every association with him has been marked by something pleasant and something good. He believed in the education of women, saw it as something for him to cherish, recognized the difficulties. The world has long considered—and many persons still do consider—the education of men more important than that of women, despite the truth of the proverb, 'The grace of a wife will delight her husband and her knowledge will fatten his bones.'

"And the money of the world is made by men and given by men and when given by women it is largely given on men's advice. In the face of these facts, Fergus Reid chose the neglected opportunity. He cared for Sweet Briar as one cares who has loved and watched the growth and promoted the welfare of some young person. He came on the Board when plans were enmeshed in difficulties and the college not yet opened.

"Dr. Carl Grammer, a Director from the first, and President of the Board until on his retirement Mr. Reid succeeded him, wrote me just after Mr. Reid's death the following letter:

"It would be difficult to express what it meant to Sweet Briar to have Fergus Reid come upon its board and give us the benefit of his great business ability, his clear head, firm will and generous gifts and example. The burden on Mr. Manson's shoulders as head of the Executive Committee in those days before the election of a president was greatly lightened by his confidence, which all of us shared, in Fergus Reid's sound judgment. He was prudent, but he knew when to take risks. He appreciated the wisdom of courage.

"Many an impasse was done away by his generous proposal to bear a large share of the expense which seemed an insurmountable obstacle. It is unnecessary to mention his large contribution that made possible the building of the dormitory which bears his name or his munificent gift of the library in honor of his mother. Never in my long experience have I known a large giver so free from any



desire to dominate, or lay down conditions. He had no craving for publicity; but he was also entirely free from the self-consciousness which makes some givers refuse to permit a publicity that would enhance the value of the gift. When I was his rector and afterwards, I often appealed to him for help for various causes, and was never refused. I once asked him to contribute \$5,000 to a cause, saying that if he would consent I believed I could get another \$5,000 from another source. He consented at once, and then after a pause advised me not to name the amount in making such requests. His conception of giving was larger than mine. A long experience with him might have taught me that.

"But his generosity must not obscure the greatness of his contribution to Sweet Briar, in his personal service, in his loyalty to the Board and the different presidents, in the courage which he created in the Board by their reliance on his sound judgment. He was one of the chief pillars of the college's success, once so doubtful and now so brilliant.

"I write this tribute out of a heart full of gratitude for his friendship. I have always been proud of having brought him on Sweet Briar's Board."

"In my own time Mr. Reid's work for the college was characterized by the same qualities, and in addition I was always conscious, as I think we all have been, of a gra-

cious atmosphere that pervaded every meeting he attended, of the contagious gladness of his service.

"Board Members often have little opportunity to know well the members of the staff and faculty or the students in a college. Mr. Reid had few such chances on his visits to Sweet Briar, short because of the many calls elsewhere. And yet every casual touch with him, lunch with students in the refectory, a bridge game to pass the hours before a late train, left a sense of friendship in addition to the sense of dependence which we all felt on him. His goodness and his gaiety walked so easily hand in hand. His memory is a blend of admiration, gratitude and joy."

Representing the Board, Mr. Lancaster said:

"As Executive Secretary of the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College it was my privilege to work closely with Mr. Reid during the last four years of his long service of more than thirty-five years as member, and later as President of that Board. I am sure that I voice the sentiments of each member of the Board in paying tribute to him.

"I might speak of Fergus Reid as an able business man who as cotton broker, head of a great cotton business, member of a firm of investment bankers, director of corporations, civic leader, and vestryman of his church, gave of himself freely to the upbuilding of the City of Norfolk and the Commonwealth of Virginia and whose influence was felt far beyond the boundaries of his State.

"I might speak of him as a man who gave without stint of his time, his ability and his means to countless worthy causes—always so quietly and so unassumingly that only those directly concerned were fully aware of what he meant to those interests that he supported and to those individuals who were associated with him or who benefited by his counsel and his spiritual and material aid.

"I prefer to dwell upon certain characteristics of his spirit and certain deep-seated qualities of his heart that flowered in his devotion to those principles upon which Sweet Briar College was founded and to the ideals that he cherished for the institution.

"Of all the opportunities for service that came to him, I believe that he valued most highly his membership on the Board of the College and the position that he occupied as its president.

"Fergus Reid cherished throughout his life his association with his mother and he revered her memory above all else. I have heard him refer to her qualities in terms of reverence and devotion. He was convinced that Sweet Briar was developing in young women those qualities that she possessed, qualities that were his own in large measure and that others appreciated in him all the more because he seemed so completely unaware that he possessed them. He was simple, unassuming, gentle and

considerate of others (those qualities that so plainly mark the gentleman). He was always ready to defer to the opinions of others before offering his own suggestions. Full of wisdom, yet devoid of pride and arrogance, ever ready to serve, he never put himself forward. He was generous to a fault both with his means, and in his desire to recognize and to reward merit in others.

"Above all, humorous, friendly, lovable, he was one of the most human personalities that ever lived.

"As the years went by his love for this college, its faculty and its students increased. I am sure that I speak for each and every one of his associates on the Board of Overseers when I say that all of us who love Sweet Briar as he did, will ponder his qualities in our hearts and attempt to emulate his example."

Representing the alumnae, Gertrude Prior read excerpts from a letter received from Sue Slaughter, '13:

"I knew him as the fairy god father of my own childhood or as the 'angel' of relief societies in the years since I have done social work in Norfolk. Often he met special needs beyond the capacity of a social agency, such as paying off a mortgage or providing capital for a small business, and there were many situations in which he provided regular and substantial assistance to people whose pride would have been too much damaged by knowing that an organization was helping.

"His generous financial gifts were made with rare graciousness for he always added his thanks at having the unusual need brought to his attention. To any expression of gratitude he would reply, 'I have more than I need and So-and-So has less than he needs. I am only sharing with him and don't deserve any thanks.' The fact that by his own hard work he had made the fortune he could bestow never colored his feeling that he was 'only sharing.'

It seems to me that we Sweet Briar women might well adopt this same point of view. We have an obligation to meet needs wherever we find them and to share the gifts we have received, but to give warmly and to deem ourselves privileged to share, makes of life a gracious and beautiful thing."

On the platform during the service were representatives of the various college organizations. In addition to Miss Glass and Mr. Lancaster there were Mr. Allen Cucullu of Lynchburg and Mr. Rowland Lea of Agricola, Virginia, for the Board of Overseers; Professor Caroline Sparrow and Professor Hugh S. Worthington for the faculty; Miss Gertrude Prior, Sweet Briar, vice-president of the Alumnae Association, for that organization; and Miss Eugenia Burnett of Richmond, president of the Student Government Association, for the student body.

The service opened with the hymn, "Fight the Good Fight," and Ecclesiasticus 47 was read: "In every work of his he gave thanks to the Holy One Most High with words of glory; with his whole heart he sang praise, and loved Him that made him. Also he set singers before the altar, and to make sweet melody by their music. He gave comeliness to the feasts, and set in order the seasons."

From Marcus Aurelius Antonius: "From Maximus I learned self-government, and not to be led aside by anything; and cheerfulness in all circumstances, as well as in illness; and a just admixture in the moral character of sweetness and dignity, and to do what was set before me without complaining. I observed that everybody believed that he thought as he spoke, and that in all that he did he never had any bad intention; and he never showed amazement and surprise, and was never in a hurry, and never put off doing a thing, nor was per-

plexed nor dejected, nor did he ever laugh to disguise his vexation, nor, on the other hand, was he ever passionate or suspicious. He was accustomed to do acts of beneficence, and was ready to forgive, and was free from all falsehood; and presented the appearance of a man who could not be diverted from right rather than of a man who had been improved. I observed, too, that no man could ever think that he was despised by Maximus, or ever venture to think himself a better man. He had also the art of being humorous in an agreeable way."

R. Vaughn Williams' "For All the Saints" was sung by the college chorus and Miss Mary Coleman White of Norfolk played as an organ solo the Largo from Dvorak's "New World Symphony." The concluding prayer was offered by Dr. Wallace E. Rollins, formerly dean of the Virginia Theological Seminary and chaplain of Sweet Briar College for a number of years.

Alumnae in Defense

A last minute survey brought news of alumnae taking a prominent part in civic defense activities. Details and pictures in addition to new names will appear in the April issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

Martha Valentine, Academy (Mrs. John H. Cronly), Richmond, Virginia. Director of Volunteer Service Bureau of Richmond, Community Council and Office of Civilian Defense.

Hannah Workum '18 (Mrs. Herbert C. Schwab), Cincinnati, Ohio. In charge of teaching to senior girl scouts nutrition and canteen work. Chairman Red Cross canteen headquarters. Chairman of all knitting by Jewish women in Cincinnati.

Edith Durrell '21 (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall), Cincinnati, Ohio. Coordinating first aid courses for girl scouts in Cincinnati.

Virginia Stanbery '23 (Mrs. T. E. Schneider), Atlanta, Georgia. Chairman of Red Cross Nurses Aid Classes, Atlanta.

Elizabeth Taylor '23 (Mrs. Fred S. Valentine), Richmond, Virginia. Chairman of Volunteer Service Bureau of the Richmond Community Council and the Civilian Defense office of Volunteers.

Kathryn Klumph '24 (Mrs. Frederick T. McGuire, Jr.), Cleveland, Ohio. Chairman of Radio publicity for Blood Donor service in Cleveland.

Virginia Burke '25 (Mrs. James K. Miller, Jr.), Grand Rapids, Michigan. Chairman of Speakers Bureau for Red Cross in Grand Rapids and Kent County.

Martha Close '26 (Mrs. Lowell B. Page), Grand Rapids, Michigan. Organizer and chairman of sewing

center, East Grand Rapids; director and teacher for Junior Red Cross.

Mary Kerr '26 (Mrs. Edwin Burton), Charlottesville, Virginia. Chairman of Nurses aide in Charlottesville; vice chairman of volunteer services; President of the University League (defense program).

Laura Boynton '27 (Mrs. J. Mott Rawlings), El Paso, Texas. Chairman of the El Paso Volunteer Service Bureau, the Civilian Defense Volunteer office and a member of the Defense Recreation council.

Elsetta Gilchrist '27, Cleveland, Ohio. C. D. V. O. chairman for three villages, Parma, Parma Heights and North Royalton—adjacent to main airport and large reservoirs.

Martha von Briesen '31, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Chairman of training course committee for C. D. V. O.

Edith Railey '32 (Mrs. Edward S. Dabney), Lexington, Kentucky. Chairman of shipping and packing Bundles for Britain. Placement Committee C. D. V. O.

Barbara Godfrey '40, Annapolis, Maryland. Chairman of First Aid for Women's Volunteer services and Defense Activities. Red Cross First Aid Instructor (teaching four courses). Vice chairman Red Cross Motor Corps.

Mary Petty Johnston '40, New York, New York. Teaching classes and training workers in Aircraft Warning service.

Faith in the Present College Generation

By DEAN MARY ELY LYMAN

NUMEROUS articles have appeared in magazines and newspapers in recent months expressing critical judgments upon the youth of today because they do not seem to their elders to be facing their responsibilities in the present crisis with sufficient determination and grit. Many college teachers are alarmed lest they fail to stir their students quickly enough to realize the dangers ahead. Public officials are expressing themselves as concerned about the leadership of the country after the war because of the apathy today of those who will have to carry that leadership. I write to affirm faith in the present college generation. This faith has come out of association with students in an office which naturally involves many conferences with them on the relation between the college course and life-plans.

Let us grant at the outset that there is bewilderment in the minds of students today. Faith in their purpose to serve their generation with unselfish devotion would be falsely based if it assumed the absence of such confusion. If there is any one impression that comes to one who listens daily to the youth of today as they share their questionings, their doubts, their fears, and their hopes, it is this: that they, with their elders, are floundering in deep waters; that the confusion and chaos of the world is reflected in their mental processes; and they, like their parents and teachers, need to push beyond the irrationality of the present into sanity and reason and planfulness and order.

No one denies that this confusion characterizes our age, but we do not often stop to think of the fact that if the older generation came into it gradually, the present student generation was born and nurtured in it, and has never, in all its life had a chance at a stable and ordered environment. The present college Junior was born, if her age corresponds with the average for her class, in 1922, in an era of false prosperity when the slogan of her country was not service to humanity, but "back to normalcy." And normalcy meant economic prosperity for the few, the building up of big business again, and the chance for private fortunes to mount to fabu-

lous figures while the great social problems of our country remained unsolved. When our Junior was a tiny child, her country was absorbed in material comfort and economic success. Lawlessness took on glamour because respectable people made it a joke to evade the prohibition laws. She heard little talk of denying herself for her country's good, and her elders were not thinking as they are today of how necessary sacrifice is for the welfare of all.

When our Junior was six or seven years old there came the colossal breakdown of the whole economic fabric of her life. The material pre-occupations of the previous years had given neither her nor her parents much spiritual preparation for the complete reorganization of life that many families had to make. But wider than her family's plight was the plight of the nations, for the collapse of 1929 was followed by years of worldwide economic chaos, and forces of disorder that had been smouldering during the years of specious order now burst into flame. During her most impressionable years, those years when she was attending grammar and secondary school, our Junior was in an atmosphere of unrest and the imminence of war. During all this time, the natural reaction of her elders against war had led them to teach her that war must never come again. Peace societies flourished because the war to end all wars was over, and such a debacle must never be repeated.

Now our student comes to college and in her Freshman year the European conflict so long threatened becomes a reality. In December of her Junior year, her own country is attacked and takes its place among the embattled nations. Is it strange that she does not know exactly how to view this changing panorama of events?

Should we think of her as recreant if she cannot at once reconcile the contradictions in the teaching she has received and with elastic swiftness find herself in the new conceptions of duty that the new situation thrusts upon her?

Last summer my daughter received a letter from a high-school friend of hers, which ran something like this: "Aren't you all mixed



up? Don't you remember how they told us in high school that there must never be a war again. Now they are telling us that we must get in and help the war as hard as we can. I don't see how the ethics can change over night. Either they were wrong before or they are wrong now. What do you think?" This may not represent maturity of thought, but at least it represents a sincere attempt to find oneself in relation to conflicting ethical claims, and those of us who attempt to help students now must, if we are to be effective at all, have a basic understanding of how confusing the whole picture has been for them from the beginning of their lives until now.

To understand this background of life that is the common possession of college students today is to sympathize with their need to adjust their thought before they can manifest a complete and whole-hearted response to the new demands. What the office of teachers and parents is today may not seem quite so stereotyped and simple as if these considerations were not present. To go beneath the surface is never as easy as to stir the top layer of emotion. But sympathy with the underlying motives and needs of the present student generation is a pre-requisite for any effective helpfulness with them in their difficult problems as to how to order their lives in the face of needs of our day.

If confusion has to be recognized as the common denominator of student thinking, upon what do I base my faith in the present student generation? I base it upon the idealism that is unmistakable in the will and purpose of the majority. The social philosophy is often not worked out to completion; the religious creed has not found its full formation, but the fundamental purpose to work them out and find one's way is revealed over and over again. The desire to help, to find some way to usefulness, some technique by which one can start taking hold is shared over my desk day after day. "How can I help?" is the commonest question asked. One student comes to the office to ask if she may carry dining-room service as a waitress for a semester and allow the stipend to go to her friend whose financial situation has been made precarious by the war. Another

comes to say she must leave college because her family needs her, and I ask her, "Do you want to go?" and the tears come to her eyes. "No, I want nothing so much as to stay." Perhaps a little brother is coming on and needs the money for his education. Perhaps the mother is depending on her daughter for courage to stand the separation from a soldier husband. Perhaps it is just that the war has hit the family budget so hard that the resources are no longer available. But whatever it is, she rises to meet her end of the responsibility, and does it without complaint. No doubt some students whose instant feeling that the giving up of college is the right thing to do should be persuaded to stay; should be shown that their best contribution lies in a sound educational foundation for future leadership. But the will and the purpose to sacrifice individual goods for the sake of others is revealed again and again in such conversations and is the basic foundation for my hope and confidence in the future leadership of these girls.

That guidance is needed for them now, no one can deny. To help them to make these decisions with intelligent and far-sighted wisdom is the role of teachers and counsellors. No doubt there are gaps to be filled in. A minority probably do need to be aroused to the unselfish purposes that the majority already possess. I know that the majority are still groping and need much help in the finding of the best and most intelligent way to be of help. Probably few of them realize how great the sacrifices are that may be needed. But nothing can shake my faith that if the present student generation can be helped to discover *how* to help, they will be ready to take that way. That faith has been built not merely on theories about human beings in general, but on the more concrete foundation of a good many talks with individual students about how in their own personal and individual situations they can find a way to be most useful. As far as their light goes, they are ready to follow. Let us who are older help them, with sympathy and understanding for their problems, to increase that light. If we do so, I for one am ready to prophesy that they will not shrink from the suffering they will have to undergo in becoming the light of the future world.

Mr. Lancaster Accepts New Position

Sweet Briar alumnae will learn with regret that the resignation of Mr. Dabney S. Lancaster, executive secretary to the Board of Overseers, has been received by the college. Governor Darden has appointed Mr. Lancaster Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of Virginia. Mr. Lancaster served as executive secretary from February 1937 to January 1942 and during that time he contributed in many ways to the welfare of the college. He aided materially in the plans and establish-

ment of the Carter Glass Chair of Government and in last year's campaign for Capital endowment and a new building. Alumnae who had the privilege of knowing Mr. Lancaster and his family will long remember the cordial atmosphere of their home on the campus which was always open to students and faculty, alumnae and friends of the college. We extend good wishes to him in his arduous and important work for the state.

From Miss Glass—

Your grey-haired president was eventually this young woman. She learned to talk that way from a native of a countryside that had recently developed an artists' community. The venerable lady used to say, with a sweep of her hand, "These studios was eventually barns." This statement seems in some illogical way to set up a continuity and an interrelation that would be entirely lost without the time clash of that verb and that adverb. In the present year I am very conscious of that continuity when I was eventually—

I am sure that what you most want to know about Sweet Briar this month is how national, international, and, especially, educational trends are affecting her. I give you a scoop on a page that will appear in the 1942-43 catalogue.

SPECIAL ADJUSTMENTS FOR WAR TIME NEEDS

"In 1940-41 an Emergency Service Committee composed of students, faculty, and community members was organized to guide activities undertaken because of the state of the world. It had a sub-committee guiding the amount and character of relief work done in addition to the general local and distant relief projects that Sweet Briar normally supports—Red Cross sewing and knitting, First Aid course, World Student Service Fund, British, Chinese and other relief funds. Another sub-committee sponsored a student discussion group meeting every two weeks. Another guided a student-faculty group studying forms of the peace organization. All three were geared to utilize the discussion hour arranged for outside lectures after their public addresses, and also to arrange programs through which the activities of the sub-committees were shared with the whole community by meetings and by newspaper articles. A sub-committee on Health and Physical Fitness sought to promote activity in this sphere in addition to the program of physical education already established.

This Emergency Service Committee continued active in 1941-42, and has added Civilian Defense Activities to the former programs. It will continue in 1942-43.

In 1940 one new course was introduced into the curriculum, *Studies in The Present Crisis*, for juniors and seniors, cutting across departments and given by a group of faculty members. This course was given again in 1941-42 and is announced for 1942-43. In 1941-42 a new course in *Nutrition* was given and this is announced for 1942-43. Also for the second semester of 1941-42 a new course, designed especially for sophomores and freshman, *Evaluation of The News*, is being given by Professor Sparrow. For 1942-43 two new courses will be



PARIS, 1918

offered in mathematics, *Mathematical Survey* and a second semester of *Statistics*.

The choice of topics and projects in seminars and laboratories has been influenced by present conditions and many courses have revealed their pertinence to the present scene without having to be changed.

Specific extra-curricular training, without academic credit, arranged for the second semester of 1941-42, includes instruction at Sweet Briar in stenography and typewriting, and in mechanical drawing, a First Aid course, and a course in Home Nursing. A course in elementary Technique, given by the Biology Department, will be added in September, 1942, as may other courses that may seem by that time both desirable and feasible.

To facilitate acceleration of education where that need exists—especially for young women planning to undergo long-time professional training to meet the need for increased personnel in many professions—Sweet Briar will accept credit from other recognized institutions, especially from the extended summer sessions being arranged in many universities and colleges to carry on work of the same standard as during the academic year. This has seemed a wiser procedure than for Sweet Briar, in its location and for its widely drawn students, to establish

summer work on the campus. It will be possible for a student to accelerate by as much as nine months.

The college keeps in mind that undergraduate students in the present situation are serving their country in continuing at the highest level their foundational education, as long as they can be spared to stay in college, and also that they are, during this time, citizens with the same obligations that other citizens have in addition to their regular work. Hence their academic work is safe-guarded, and also they take part in all the volunteer work, both in seeking new skills and in participating in community activity, that they can accomplish on the basis of sound work in the main job, sound work in the volunteer job, and the maintenance of good health and good morale."

War work has taken some of our staff from the farm, from the carpenters' shop, from the kitchen, from the administration—the Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds—and from the faculty—Dr. Finley. We are carrying on while we seek others to take up this work.

I am still the chairman of the Committee on Women in College and Defense of the National Committee on Education and Defense and I am endeavoring to have gathered information pertinent to present college programs and to get it published and distributed. I too knit and I am beginning to home-nurse. My days, like yours, are not long enough. Find time to write us here any devices by which you stretch them and keep yourself intact.

The Home Front

WHERE the concussion of high explosives shakes the earth and sea, where men impose death and die—there is our military front. But in this conflict the civilian front is in every community and in every home. Men, women and children have work to do and sacrifices to make in order to hold this line. As varied and as important as the armed services is the work that is the responsibility of every woman. Every thinking woman is taking stock of her time and talents and is offering her services with her head and her heart.

Graduates of a liberal arts college are peculiarly well prepared to help in the present program. They have been disciplined by mental and moral training. They have been taught to inform and orient themselves, and to take a straight course in the direction of their convictions.

Beginning with the premise that we cannot "suspend our way of living in order to defend it" women must first of all endeavor to make the home a self-sustaining unit. Health and fitness must be emphasized. We can enroll in nutrition classes and become more proficient in determining food values, in meal planning and in producing energy. We can then learn Home Hygiene in order to take care of our own sick if necessary. Many alumnae are already serving on civic and welfare boards. If possible, this work should not be abandoned for it is necessary for our home defense. However, should time permit, we should seek training, or give training in those fields that have developed due directly to the war.

Camps are mushrooming sections of our country with all their network of problems. The Office of Civilian De-

fense in numerous places through the work of women has established a Civilian Defense Office for Volunteers. This bureau acts as a clearing house for all volunteer service—civic, welfare, and soldier's service since all are inter-related. In some instances where Community Chest Councils had already set up a Volunteer Service Bureau for work in social welfare agencies, the Defense Councils have borrowed the bureau and made it a part of the Office of Civilian Defense. Such an office is sponsored by the established organizations in the city, and directed by a board of representative men and women. Here, volunteers experienced in personnel work, and familiar with the needs of the community, interview and place other volunteers in jobs for which they are best suited. Through existing organizations, such as the Red Cross, the Home Economics Association, the Department of Public Safety and others, training courses are offered.

We can register with the Civilian Defense Office for Volunteers. There we indicate the time we can give, list our capabilities and take our training. If our community has no such office, perhaps we can approach the local authorities and help them in organizing one. A manual guide for this work, based on the experience of others can be secured, free of charge, from the Office of Civilian Defense, Washington, D. C.

"Sweet Briar urges every alumna wherever she lives, whatever her training to volunteer where she can be of most service, to further equip herself with a mastery of subjects needed now and to use that equipment to teaching and training others."

ELIZABETH TAYLOR VALENTINE

Elizabeth Taylor Valentine is chairman of the Volunteer Service Bureau of the Richmond Community Council and the Civilian Defense Office of Volunteers.—Editor.

Report of the Nominating Committee

The Nominating Committee of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association presents the following slate for your approval. We have attempted to select a group of representative alumnae, well diversified geographically and by classes.

Additional nominations may be sent to the Alumnae Secretary within four (4) weeks after the publication of the February ALUMNAE NEWS if accompanied by fifteen (15) signatures of members together with the written consent of the nominee, according to the revised constitution adopted in June, 1941.

Section 3. Each member shall vote for eighteen (18) of the nominees to serve on the council. Each member shall indicate her preference for president and vice-president. The nominee for each office receiving the largest number of votes shall be elected. (Other candidates will serve as members of the council.)

Candidates for the Alumnae Council

✓ Mary Clark, Academy, (*Mrs. Clarence Bloss Rogers*), 200 Montgomery Ferry Drive, Atlanta, Georgia.

Though at Sweet Briar only one year, Mary has continued to be vitally concerned about the college, serving as an officer of the Pittsburgh alumnae club from 1924 to 1929 and as Atlanta chairman of the college campaign in 1941. Writing, collecting antiques and maps, a study of politics and government have been combined with active participation in many civic projects in Kentucky, Pennsylvania and Georgia. Mary has found time for Liberty Loan Drives, Red Cross, Community Chest, the Florence Crittenden Home, the Curtis Home for Girls, The Faith Home and Pennsylvania Home for Children as well as the Kindergarten Committee of the Sheltering Arms Day Nursery, the Italian Mission and the Lawrenceville day nursery.

✓ Alma Booth, '11 (*Mrs. Harry B. Taylor*), University, Virginia.

Alma Booth, one of the six graduates of Sweet Briar's second class, was the first graduate whose daughter also received her degree (Helen, a graduate in 1940, now a student in the medical school at the University of Virginia). Alma's college days were filled to the brim. In her Freshman year she was vice-president of her class, and president during the Junior year. She served as a member of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet, vice-president and president of the Athletic Association, a member of the executive committee of Student Government and literary editor of the *Briar Patch*. Since her marriage, Alma and her family have divided time between China, North Carolina, New York and Virginia. Her husband, a doctor at St. James Hospital, Anking, China, is there now (no families allowed) and Alma with the children call the University of Virginia their temporary home. Her busy life is taken up with church and community affairs and she finds time always for Sweet Briar where she has many old friends and until recently a student daughter.

✓ Ruth Maurice, '14 (*Mrs. E. S. Gorrell*), Lake Forest, Illinois.

While a student at Sweet Briar, Ruth was vice-president of Paint and Patches, active in various phases of athletics, editor of the *Briar Patch* and May Queen. She has maintained her interest in the college as class secretary for many years, as a class fund agent, as a worker in the 1928 campaign and as president of the Indianapolis alumnae club for several years. A clinical pathologist, she had her own laboratory from 1916 to 1921 and later she owned a book shop for several years. Ruth was active in the Junior League of New York, Boston and Indianapolis from 1914 to 1932. Her family—Edgar S. Gorrell, Jr., age eleven.

✓ Mary Bissell, '17 (*Mrs. Earl Ridler*), Wilmington, Delaware.

Polly's active career begun at Sweet Briar has continued throughout the years. A wide range claimed her interest in college, German Club, House President, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Business Manager of the *Briar Patch*, President of her class and Treasurer of Student Government. Following graduation from Sweet Briar, Polly became a chemist for the city of Cleveland in the analytical laboratory. After two years there she became a chemist for the Grasselli Chemical Company. Since her marriage in 1922 she has been active in the Parent-Teachers' Association, Girl Scouts, the Window Box Garden Club of Cleveland and Treasurer of the Wilmington Branch of the A. A. U. W. She organized the alumnae club of Wilmington, after moving there with her husband and four children in 1936. Polly's family consists of Jean, seventeen, a freshman at Sweet Briar Bill and Tomi, twins who are fourteen and Ann, age thirteen. She has been a valuable member of the alumnae council for the past two years.

✓ Cornelia Carroll, '18 (*Mrs. K. N. Gardner*), Norfolk, Virginia.

While in college Cornelia was president of her class, the Athletic Association and the College Club. After graduation she taught English, History and Latin at the New London

Academy; Chatham Hall; and at the Trade School, Manila, P. I. Being a wife of a naval officer has meant keeping on the move for many years but she writes "ashore now to stay!" In addition to her daughter, Frances, age sixteen, Cornelia counts people her avocation, those she can help (welfare), those she can enjoy (through study groups) and those with whom she plays (golf, bridge, etc.). She finds time too for the Mothers' Group of a Scout troop, a study club, civic music association, Navy Relief and the Red Cross. She is a life member of the Alumnae Association and has been fund agent for her class.

Ruth Fiske, '22 (*Mrs. Charles Steegar*), Mount Vernon, New York.

In college Ruth divided her interests between the Y. W. C. A. of which she was vice-president and later president, and dramatics as a member of the Merry Jesters. Her business life since college has been occupied with library work—her job, Chief of the Circulation Department of the Mount Vernon, New York Public Library. She has continued her major field interest by volunteer work in welfare organizations, the Community Chest and the Women's Welfare Division of the American Legion.

*Louisa Newkirk, '23 (*Mrs. William Hill Steeble*), Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Undergraduate activities:
Secretary Freshman Class.
Y. W. C. A. Committee for planning recreation for waitresses 1919-1921.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 1920-1922.
Merry Jesters dramatic club, 1919-1923.
International Relations Club 1920-1922.
College Council 1921-1922.
Vice-president, Paint and Patches, 1921-1922.
Treasurer Student Government, 1922-1923.
Daughter: Louisa Maris, age six.
Organizations and clubs:
Member of Board of Southern Home for Destitute Children.

*Willing to serve as President.

**Willing to serve as Vice-President.

Member of Board of Home for Incurables.
Member of Board of University Settlement House.

Member of Board of Children's Dental Clinic.

Member of Board of Maternity Ward of University Hospital.

Member, League of Women Voters.

Vice-President Sweet Briar Alumnae Association 1926-1928.

President, Philadelphia Alumnae Club.

✓ Katherine Zeuch, '23 (*Mrs. Burton K. Forster*), Knoxville, Tennessee.

"K. Z." left Sweet Briar to attend the University of Wisconsin in her Junior year. We hoped she couldn't stay away and we're glad to say that she did return to graduate with her class. Since college Kay has been a sub-agent for the alumnae fund, Sweet Briar day chairman in 1932 and is at present representative for Sweet Briar in Knoxville. In addition to her chief interests, her daughters—Anne, eleven and Judith, five—Kay finds time for Red Cross, welfare work, and is on the board of St. John's Orphanage.

Grace Merrick, '24 (*Mrs. John Twohy, II*), Norfolk, Virginia.

The *Briar Patch* described Grace as "energetic with a snap to the things she does." This characteristic has carried through from very full college days complete with riding, hockey, dramatics, glee club and work on the *Briar Patch*. Her interests since college have been wide and constructive. They include Parent-Teachers' Association, secretary and chairmanship of the Day Nursery intermittently from 1928-1942; Red Cross Board, Children's Entertainment Bureau, the Board of the Norfolk Museum, the Turney Home for Boys, The Children's Theatre and Young People's Symphony, the Women's Board of the Leigh Memorial Hospital and Council of Social Agencies. In addition she has served as secretary and president of the Norfolk Junior League and from 1939-1941 was regional director of Region III which includes Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia. Grace has maintained her interest in Sweet Briar as president of the Tidewater alumnae club for several years and by frequent visits on campus with her husband and children, John, sixteen, Patricia, eleven, and Edward, seven.

✓ Wanda Jensch, '26 (*Mrs. Welton W. Harris*), Wilmington, Delaware.

Taking on another job for Sweet Briar is an old story to Wanda, who was secretary and treasurer and later president of the New York alumnae club. Since moving to Wilmington, she has been president of that club and assisted Polly Ridler on the campaign for building and endowment in 1941. Before her marriage, Wanda did child placement work for the Wisconsin State Board of Control and for Children's Aid in St. Louis. Since then, she has continued welfare work as a volunteer and has served for the past three years on the board of the nursery school sponsored by the

Trinity Episcopal Church of Wilmington. Music, her small son, Welton, Jr., age five and Sweet Briar are Wanda's extra-curricular interests.

✓ Elsetta Gilchrist, '27, Cleveland, Ohio.

Though Bebe insists that she did "practically nothing" in college, perusal of the *Briar Patch* reveals her name in "practically" every known activity. Through her job as consultant landscape architect for the college, class secretaryship for five years and membership on alumnae committees, she has made frequent visits to the campus. An active member of the Cleveland alumnae club for many years, she has also been president and Sweet Briar day chairman. Since acquiring her Master's degree in Landscape Architecture at Smith, Bebe has been a member of the firm of Champlin, Gilchrist and Kissack in Cleveland. Her professional interests have led quite naturally to active participation in the Garden Centre of Cleveland, the Junior League Garden Club and to writing horticultural articles for professional magazines. After her brother left with the army last March, Bebe assumed active management of the two-hundred-acre farm. When asked what her "particular interests" were, she wrote, "the farm, Sweet Briar, the family, a professional office and civilian defense leave little time since Pearl Harbor for skiing, riding, photography and sketching which in the past were favorites for leisure time."

✓ Jocelyn Watson, '28 (*Mrs. Kelsey Regen*), Durham, North Carolina.

Jocelyn's college record shows a distinguished career which culminated in the presidency of student government. She was president of her class her Freshman and Junior years, Sophomore house president and Treasurer of student government in her Junior year. As the wife of a minister Jocelyn leads a busy life taken up with her family, Jon and Margot, and church and community. She finds time too for Red Cross, the garden club, woman's club, community chest drives and the Junior League. For so long the Regens lived in a community where there were no other Sweet Briar alumnae, but in Durham there is a fine group and the alumnae office soon urged Jocelyn to act as chairman of Sweet Briar day this year for Durham and Chapel Hill.

Ruth Hasson, '30 (*Mrs. John S. Smith*), Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Her home, small daughter, Mary Kirkpatrick, music, books and a "little dirt gardening" are listed as Ruth's chief interests at present. She also contributes generously of her time and energy to the Y. W. C. A., Community Chest drives, Red Cross, the Pittsburgh Symphony and her Church. She worked for two years at the West Pennsylvania Hospital and has been a member of the Junior Board of the Children's Hospital for twelve years. In addition, Ruth has found time to serve as secretary and later as president of the Pittsburgh alumnae club.

✓ Mary Huntington, '30 (*Mrs. Edmund W. Harrison*), Cincinnati, Ohio.

While at Sweet Briar Mary took an active part in the Athletic Association, dramatics, History and German clubs, the Sweet Briar News and the New Voters League. After college she worked one year as Psychometrist in a New York institution, for two years as a substitute teacher and later organized the files for the Associated Charities in Rome, New York. She has been most interested and active in the theatre group of the Junior League, serving as chairman of the Players and as a member of the Board of the Cincinnati League. In 1937-1938 Mary was a member of the woman's symphony committee, the summer opera and for the past four years a member of the Civic Neighborhood Council. As past president of the Cincinnati Alumnae Club, fund agent for her class and member of the Alumnae council, Mary continues to find time for Sweet Briar. She has three children, Ruth, seven and a half, Henry Huntington, five, and Edith, seven months.

✓ Emma C. Riely, '30, Richmond, Virginia.

In college Emma's extra curricular activities included participation in Paint and Patches productions, French club, International Relations Club, the New Voters League and the Y. W. C. A. Her secretarial career has included such interesting assignments as that of secretary to Ambassador Bullitt in Paris in 1938-1939, secretary to the publicity director of "Taft for President club" in Washington 1939-1940, and since then she has been in the Board of Education offices in Richmond. Since her return to Richmond, Emma has worked on Community Fund and Red Cross drives, has been a member of the Richmond Chapter of Federal Union, the Junior Board of Virginia Home for Incurables and the Junior League all of which provide opportunity for cooperation in working out community problems.

*Martha von Briesen, '31, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Undergraduate activities:

Reporter *Sweet Briar News* 1928-1929.

French Club 1929-1930.

German Club 1929-1930.

Editor, *Sweet Briar News* 1929-1930, 1930-1931.

Business Manager, *Briar Patch*.

Post graduate activities:

Class secretary for ALUMNAE NEWS 1937-1942.

Publicity chairman for Alumnae Fund 1934-1938.

Member Alumnae Fund committee 1939-1940. President Milwaukee club.

Member of Alumnae Council 1940-1942.

Division chairman for college campaign, 1941.

Graduate Work:

M. A. Radcliffe, 1933 (French Literature).

Clubs and Organizations:

Girl Scout troop leader.

Community Fund solicitor 1935-1938.

Community Fund district commander 1939.
Member Executive Board, Junior League of Milwaukee.

News sheet editor for Junior League of Milwaukee.

Chairman of Training Course Committee for C. D. V. O.

Articles published in the Sweet Briar ALUMNAE NEWS:

Plans for the Alumnae Fund, 1934.

Introducing Gert Prior, 1935.

European Motoring Made Easy, 1935.

Glimpses of Commencement, 1936.

The Fund Enters Its Fourth Year, 1936.

The Library and How It Grew, 1937.

Alumnae Returning for Commencement.

The Junior League Magazine—They Shall Have Music.

Interests:

Writing, photography, gardening, music, travel.

✓ Mary Moore Pancake, '32, Staunton, Virginia.

"Flappy" led a very busy life in college, was president of her class, House president, on the *Briar Patch* staff and president of Tau Phi, Head of Athletic Association and chairman of May Day. For three years after graduation she was the executive alumnae secretary at Mary Baldwin College. Then followed a year at New York University where she obtained her M.S. degree in retail merchandising before becoming an assistant in the personnel office of B. Altman where she remained for four years. Flappy is now a reporter and social editor for the Staunton papers. She also finds time for A. A. U. W., is group production chairman for the Red Cross and treasurer of the Staunton chapter. Music, reading and golf fill leisure moments and few of these at present.

Jean Van Horne, '33 (Mrs. Malcolm Baber), Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Jean has been the energetic president of the Philadelphia alumnae club for the past four years. She has qualified as an Alumnae Representative on Admissions, representing Sweet Briar at college days in and near Philadelphia. She has also been active in the Philadelphia branch of the American Association of University Women as librarian, editor of the bulletin and corresponding secretary. Jean's particular interests are people, interior decorating, history, travel and horses.

✓ Elizabeth Bond, '34 (Mrs. Ernest M. Wood, Jr.), Lynchburg, Virginia.

Jackie, a class secretary for two years, vice-president and Sweet Briar day chairman for the Lynchburg club has kept in close touch with the college by frequent visits to the campus. In college her special interests included the English club, the Social committee and various activities of the athletic association, particularly swimming. Few Lynchburg civic projects have failed to list Jackie as an energetic and efficient worker. She sponsored a Brownie scout troupe for two years, worked on the Community Chest and Red Cross for five

years and has been active in A. A. U. W. and the Service League. Her son, gardening, dog raising, the Point of Honor Day Nursery in Lynchburg, Spanish and bridge are her chief interests now.

✓ Connie J. Burwell, '34, Charlotte, North Carolina.

In college Connie was a member of L'Alliance Francaise and the German Club, House president and a member of the executive committee of Student Government. After college, she continued her academic career, won the Graham Kenan Fellowship in Philosophy at the University of North Carolina in 1934-1935 where she received her Master's degree. She spent the following year at North Carolina, after which she spent a year at Heidelberg and Berlin, completing her work and her return to America Connie taught for one semester at North Carolina and has been on the faculty of Queens College in Charlotte for the past three years.

C. D. V. O., Red Cross, lecturing on current events, Junior League and the Mint Museum of Art in Charlotte absorb Connie's time outside of college duties.

Nancy Butzner, '34 (Mrs. Byrd S. Leavell), University, Virginia.

Nancy's wide spread interests found her allied with many organizations in college. She was secretary and later vice-president of the Y. W. C. A., vice-president of the German Club and a member of Paint and Patches taking part in many plays. From 1934-1936 she taught at the Boonsboro School in Boonsboro, Virginia, and the following year she taught science and directed student publications in the high school at Alexandria, Virginia. Her career was given up in favor of marriage which brought her to the University where her husband is a physician in the University Hospital.

Cary Burwell, '35 (Mrs. Francis E. Carter, Jr.), Baltimore, Maryland.

Cary played a prominent part in student activities at Sweet Briar having been secretary-treasurer of the church committee, assistant business manager of the *Brambler*, librarian for the Glee Club, a member of the *Briar Patch* staff and Y. W. C. A. cabinet, and president of the Athletic Association. Continued interest since college has found Cary as a basketball and hockey official for Baltimore private schools, a counselor at Camp Alleghany for Girls, a First Aid and Life Saving Instructor, and assistant supervisor of Recreation in Anne Arundel County, Maryland. She has also been the treasurer of the Baltimore alumnae club for two years, the Annapolis district chairman for the Endowment campaign in 1941 and was a most able toastmistress for her class' fifth reunion in 1940. Community Fund and volunteer work in the Children's Convalescent Home and Nursery School were preceded by three years of teaching History and English in the Halladay School in Annapolis. Eight months old Anne Burwell Carter is her mother's chief interest at the moment.

Nancy Braswell, '36 (Mrs. H. Dail Holderness, Jr.), Tarboro, North Carolina.

Nancy was an able chairman of the Orientation committee, a member of the advisory council, the Y. W. C. A. cabinet, advertising manager of the *Brambler* and chairman of the senior play. Since graduation she has devoted time to various civic organizations, participating annually in Community Chest and Red Cross drives. She has been chairman of the Welfare committee of the Red Cross for the Cross drives. She has been chairman of the production sewing room, as well as taking an active part in church and Girl Scout work. Nancy has two sons, H. Dail, Jr., and James Braswell. Her children, community problems and golf are her principal interests.

✓ Katherine Niles, '36 (Mrs. Franklin P. Parker), Wellesley Hill, Massachusetts.

In college Katie in three years made an enviable place for herself at Sweet Briar. Her Junior year was spent at St. Andrews in Scotland. She was a member of Tau Phi, the Glee Club and president of the Athletic Association. Since college, she has served faithfully and well as her class fund agent for five years, and as secretary and treasurer of the Boston club for three years. Community interests have included the surgical dressing and workshop committees of the Junior Service League of Wellesley, and assistance in the Nursery school this year. David Niles, aged four, and Anne Peabody, fifteen months, are her chief interests at this time in addition to keeping the home fires burning while her husband, a first lieutenant in the Coast Artillery Reserve is on active duty. Katie confesses to having recently spent fascinating evenings with Burpee's seed catalog which fired her with ambition to "live off the land."

**Virginia Eady, '38, Louisville, Kentucky.

Undergraduate activities:

Paint and Patches 1935-1938.

Orientation Committee 1935-1938.

Choir 1935-1938.

Q. V.

L'Alliance Francaise 1936-1938.

German Club 1936-1937.

Executive Committee, Athletic Association 1936-1937.

Secretary of Student Government 1937-1938.
Tau Phi.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 1935, 1936; vice-president 1937, 1938.

Clubs and Organizations:

Hospital clinic volunteer 1938-1942.

League of Women Voters.

Chairman of Finances, Louisville Civic Arts Association 1939.

District secretary of Louisville Community Chest 1940-1941.

Placement chairman, Louisville Junior League 1941-1942.

Second vice-president of Sweet Briar Alumnae Association 1938-1940.

Louisville representative for the college 1938-1940.

Division chairman, college campaign 1941.

Special interests:

Breeding and showing horses and welfare work.

Molly Talcott, '38 (*Mrs. E. Griffith Dodson, Jr.*), Box 565, Roanoke, Virginia.

Molly's college record is an impressive one. She was president of the Freshman class, House president her Sophomore and Junior years, vice-president of Student Government and president of Tau Phi in her Senior year. After college, Molly taught the third grade for two years at St. Catherine's in Richmond. She served as secretary of the Richmond alumnae club for one year and has since become active in the Roanoke club. Her home is her chief interest but she manages to find time for work in the garden club, as solicitor for the Community Fund and U. S. O. campaign in addition to being staff assistant of the Red Cross and a member of the Arts committee of the Junior League.

Mary Mackintosh, '39, Bronxville, New York.

Mary's college record shows a distinguished list of activities climaxed by her presidency of

Student Government. She was class Treasurer, 1935-1937, Treasurer of the Athletic Association, and House President in 1937-1938, Tau Phi, 1937-1939, and a member of the *Sweet Briar News* Board of Control. Since college Mary attended secretarial school and has been part-time secretary to a camp director since the completion of her course. The other half of her time has been consumed with working on Red Cross roll call, as a member of the Red Cross Motor Corps, the Bronxville League for Service and the New York Junior League. Mary also served ably as Westchester district chairman in the college campaign in 1941.

Marian Coles Phinizy, '40, Augusta, Georgia.

A member of Q. V. in her Sophomore year, Marion continued to play an active part in college affairs. She was a member of the classical and Spanish clubs and the Camera club, Tau Phi and the Sullivan award committee. She served too as business manager of the *Sweet Briar News* and the *Briar Patch*. Since graduation Marion has been chairman of a Civic Music Association group—Women's Auxiliary, Girls' Friendly Society leader, chairman of the Sunday School for Girls' Centre, on the Board of Directors for Boys Club, and a member of the Augusta Junior League.

Mary Patterson James, '41, New York and Charlotte, North Carolina.

As song leader for her class throughout her college career, Mary was the originator of many an innovation at step-singing. She was House president of Grammer, vice-president of Student Government and of Paint and Patches, a member of Q. V., Tau Phi, International Relations Club and the *Briar Patch* staff. For four years she was a member of the choir and a great favorite in Paint and Patches productions. She is studying this year at the Neighborhood Play House School of the Theatre making use of what her classmates call "a real dramatic gift and apt wit."

Respectfully submitted,

LYDIA PURCELL WILMER, '23, *chairman*

MARGARET McVEY, '18

ELIZABETH TAYLOR VALENTINE, '23

JANE RIDOLE THORNTON, '27

NORVELL ROYER ORGAIN, '30

ELIZABETH PINKERTON SCOTT, '36

EMORY GILL, '40.

NOTE: Ballots will be mailed to all members of the Association one month preceding the elections.

Please keep this magazine for reference. Biographical sketches will not be printed on the ballots.

Tellers appointed: Jean Sprague and Jeanette Boone.

Bishop Tucker, President of Board

The Rt. Rev. Beverley D. Tucker of Cleveland, Ohio, bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio, was elected president of the Board of Directors of Sweet Briar College on January twenty-ninth, replacing the late Fergus Reid of Norfolk.

Mr. Archibald G. Robertson, a Richmond attorney, was elected a member of the board at the same session.

Bishop Tucker, Mr. Gerhard Suhling and Mr. Allen Cucullu of Lynchburg, and Mrs. Charles R. Burnett of Richmond, were present at the meeting of directors.

Bishop Tucker was born in Warsaw, Virginia, in 1882, son of the Rt. Rev. Beverley Dandridge Tucker and Anna Maria Tucker and in 1915 he was married to Miss Eleanor Carson Lile of the University, who is widely related and well-known in Lynchburg.

He was ordained priest in 1909 and served parishes in Mecklenburg County, Charlottesville and Richmond, as well as being on the faculty of Virginia Theological Seminary. He served as a chaplain during the first World War.

In addition to being a member of the Board of Sweet Briar College, Bishop Tucker is a member of the Boards of Trustees of Chatham Hall, Kenyon College and Lake Erie College and a member of the Board of Visitors of the University of Virginia.

College Calendar

FEBRUARY 19—APRIL 15, 1942

Feb'y 19—Freshman Honor Convocation.

20—French Plays.

22—National Symphony Orchestra.

27—Coolidge String Quartet with Frank Sheridan, pianist.

28—Play Day with Randolph-Macon and Hollins.

March 1—Chapel, Dr. Alexander C. Zabriskie, Dean, Virginia Theological Seminary.

6—Stanley Chapple, Music Lecture—Dramatic Aspect of Musical Form.

7—Student Dance Recital.

8—Dr. Archibald Black, First Congregational Church, Montclair, New Jersey.

13-14—Paint and Patches, Dr. Faustus.

15—Chapel, Dr. Eugene Lyman, Sweet Briar.

20-30—Spring Vacation.

April 1—Joint Concert—Harvard Symphony Orchestra, Duke University Glee Club and Sweet Briar Glee Club.

12—Chapel, Dr. Bernard Iddings Bell, Providence, Rhode Island.

15-17—Y.W.C.A. Sponsored conferences, Mr. Leslie Glenn, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Current Admission Procedure

APPLICANTS and schools have been besieging us with inquiries about the effect on our admission requirements of the withdrawal of the traditional June College Board examinations. The decision of the College Board not to offer the usual essay-type examinations this June was the result of the acceleration of the programs of Harvard, Yale and Princeton: admission to summer sessions must be determined before the results of the June examinations could be reported. Following this action nine women's colleges decided not to use the June examinations, and the College Board withdrew the tests entirely for this year. Announcements of these changes have received considerable publicity, and friends of Sweet Briar have wondered how the College would be affected. The answer is less than we might expect. We shall have the April College Board tests (an achievement examination and the Scholastic Aptitude Test), and Sweet Briar is already quite familiar with these tests through using them for scholarship award since 1937. In that year the April tests were first offered and were frankly experimental in character. They served Sweet Briar as scholarship measurements because they were offered in more centers in the south and were better adapted to students in high schools and progressive schools than were the June examinations. At this time our experience with these April examinations, which are of the short-answer type, gives us confidence in using them as an admission measurement.

We have been interested to see to what extent Sweet Briar has been using College Board examinations for entrance. Once the trend was definitely upward; of late years it has been decreasing. More and more applicants offered Board examinations through the ten years preceding 1936 to 1938, when the number remained rather constant and represented about one-third of the entering freshmen. In the last three years there has been a steep drop. Our experience is in line with a general trend away from the use of June subject-matter examinations.* Perhaps, some say, the June College Board examinations were doomed anyway, and the war has only hastened their finish. There is considerable to be said in defense of essay-type examinations, however, particularly in English. This may be a period of transition which will lead to the offering of a combination of essay and short-answer examinations which will more fully serve public school applicants in far-flung parts of our country.

Before any thought of withdrawal of the June examinations had arisen, the principals of many private schools

had been asking for modifications in the use of these tests. Under Plan B four examinations in addition to the Scholastic Aptitude test were taken in June of the senior year in secondary school. Under Plan C the four examinations could be spread into two periods, at the end of the junior and senior years. The schools asked that only three examinations be required. A number of prominent women's colleges agreed to this change and made announcement of this action in catalogues which were published in the past few months. Sweet Briar also has agreed to the plan for three subject-matter examinations provided June tests of this type are again offered by the College Board. We are making no mention of this in the catalogue which will appear in March because of the withdrawal of the June examinations for this year.

This year Sweet Briar will move with a large number of other colleges in counting English as four units, changing the total required units from 15 to 16. This is a change which many have long desired, yet the entrenched custom of counting English as three units clung tenaciously to colleges whose standards were respected widely. This change in terminology will please many secondary schools, which last year formally asked the women's colleges for a more logical method of counting English entrance units.

More than a year ago we decided no longer to require a definite pattern of entrance units, realizing that many students of proved ability and achievement could not obtain in their schools some of the subjects we should like them to offer for admission, e.g., five units of foreign language. After checking carefully our practice of recent years in making exceptions for such students who presented credentials of superior quality, we decided to recommend rather than to prescribe the content of 11 or 12 of the total 15 units. We continue to require a higher standard of achievement and ability of applicants who do not offer a third year of mathematics or foreign language. In this way we hope to maintain a wide selection of applicants without jeopardizing the quality of our entrance standards. Admission requirements change slowly in adaptation to changing procedure in secondary schools. Our present arrangement, while not meeting in full the requests from many schools, does provide a flexible instrument which is being used with such wisdom as comes with the years to the devoted and sometimes harassed members of our Committee on Admission.

BERNICE DRAKE LILL, *Registrar*.

*College Entrance Examination Board. *Forty-first Annual Report of the Executive Secretary*, 1941, page 1.

Given: Facts and Figures

By MARTHA VON BRIESEN, '31

GIVEN: Eight hundred and forty returned questionnaires, more or less completely filled out.

To prove: To the satisfaction of the eight hundred and forty senders, and heaven knows how many other alumnae, what their fellow Sweet Briar alumnae are doing. Since only the graduates received the questionnaires, the term "alumnae" is hereinafter restricted to them in this article.

Any resemblance to a well-ordered geometry theorem, alive or dead, ends sharply at that point. Instead, there is a flurry of figures, vagaries, blank spaces instead of answers and facts galore. Eventually, the facts and figures taken from those questionnaires resolve themselves into a kaleidoscopic view . . . a photomontage newsreel . . . of the interests and achievements of 56 per cent of the 1,477 graduates of Sweet Briar.

Of all that group, one living graduate, Mrs. William T. Hodges (Annie Powell, '10) is listed in *Who's Who*, and Mrs. H. E. Wood (Florence Dowden, '21) has won the recognition of a listing in *American Men of Science*. But these two distinguished women are by no means the only Sweet Briar graduates who are doing outstanding work in a particular field.

Since it is quite impossible to analyze the results obtained from the questionnaires by individual classes for this article, the alumnae have been divided into decades for a brief comparison of their interests and achievements.

Only 116 young women were granted bachelor's degrees in the classes of 1910 through 1920 and of that group, 56 responded to the request for information. Forty-four are married, and their children number 94. After "Present Position," 8 listed themselves as housewives, a similar number are actively engaged in business, 5 are teaching and the list includes a scientist, M.D., social worker, librarian, secretary, and one recently returned from China, where she served as a missionary for a quarter of a century. Their husbands are chiefly engaged in business, but there are five engineers, 4 hold-



ing government jobs, 3 farmers, 3 lawyers, a naval officer, and a doctor who is a medical missionary.

The classes from 1921 through 1930 numbered 547 graduates, 275 of whom answered questionnaires. Two hundred and thirty-three are married and they have 399 children. By far the majority among these graduates listed themselves as housewives, although there are 17 teachers, 9 social workers, 2 lawyers, 12 business-women, 9 secretaries, 5 librarians, one scientist, an artist, a landscape architect and one is a graduate student. By far the greatest number of their husbands are business-men; 17 engineers, an

equal number of doctors and 16 lawyers; 14 engaged in insurance, 11 teachers, 13 in some branch of the service (as of October) and the remainder are farmers, chemists, newspaper men or writers, clergymen, architects, government employees, etc.

In the third group, the classes from 1931 through 1941, there are 792 graduates, 509 of whom made some response to the questions asked. Of this number, 302 are married and they have 226 children. Most of them, too, put down "housewife" for their present occupation, but the numbers and percentages of those who are teachers, secretaries and business-women are considerably higher than in the preceding group. The reason for that is obvious, since the proportion of those who have sacrificed their careers for marriage is less. Of the remainder, 10 are social workers, 2 are lawyers, 3 are newspaper reporters, one is a practicing M.D., and several are librarians, laboratory technicians or occupational therapists, and 2 are directors of art galleries. At least 25 graduates of the last two classes are engaged in some sort of study, ranging from secretarial to medical courses. The husbands of graduates in this last group are chiefly business-men, as in the other two groups, but the percentage of lawyers and doctors is considerably greater. Likewise greater, quite naturally, is the number who are in the service. Insurance men, teachers, farmers, engi-

The questionnaire referred to in this study was mailed to all graduate alumnae in October, 1941. Of 1,477 graduates only 840 returned the requested information. This article does not include other information in the alumnae office, but refers to the results of this questionnaire alone.—Editor.

neers, scientists, newspapermen, clergymen, architects and graduate students complete the roster of husbands' occupations.

A great many who took the time to tell what they wanted in their alumnae magazine (about half of whom utterly disregarded what it already brings them!) said they wanted to know more about the achievements of outstanding alumnae, in academic and cultural fields. So here are some names to add interest to the figures.

By far the largest number of outstanding alumnae have gained distinction in the field of education. Mrs. Hodges, for four years dean of women and professor of English at William and Mary, has more recently been head-mistress of Collegiate School in Richmond. Mrs. Wood, who won her Ph.D. at Yale in 1925, taught biology for two years at New York University and since then she has collaborated with her husband, likewise a professor of biology, by illustrating many of his publications. Mrs. Wood has taken part in nine summer expeditions into the western states and parts of Canada in search of fossil mammals and she has made studies in Europe. Although she has a young son and calls herself a housewife, Mrs. Wood admits that she does next to no housekeeping, her days being spent largely on some aspect of science. At present it is the cataloguing of some 800 Kodachromes made during last summer by her husband.

Best known to most alumnae is Mrs. Ben Wailes, (Bertha Pfister, '17), who has been on Sweet Briar's faculty for many years. At present she is an assistant professor of sociology, on sabbatical leave to complete work for her Ph.D. Mrs. Wailes is a leader in the field of rural welfare problems in Virginia. Others who pursue their chosen fields of study as college teachers include Mrs. Conrad Van Hyning (Mary Whitehead, '17), instructor in psychology at Sarah Lawrence; Elizabeth Eggleston, '19, who taught English in several different colleges and who has had poetry published in several magazines; Dorothy Wallace, '20, assistant professor of chemistry and physiology at Goucher; Catherine Cook, '22, whose studies in psychology have led to her position as head of the department of tests and measurements, Maryland State Teachers College, since 1930; Evelyn Lee Way, '25, assistant professor of Latin at the University of Mississippi; Hilda Harpster, '27, assistant professor of zoology, Michigan State Normal; Connie Burwell, '34, assistant professor in philosophy at Queen's College, Charlotte, N. C., and her classmate, Martha Lou Lemmon, instructor in psychology and resident head of a women's dormitory at Colorado College. Almost as numerous as their fields of study are the universities from which they received their masters and doctorate

degrees: Columbia, Virginia, New York School of Social Work, Syracuse, Oxford, Illinois, Johns Hopkins, North Carolina, Michigan, and Cornell.

Teaching in secondary schools occupies another considerable group of alumnae. Mrs. E. K. Brown (Esther Keller, '11) is head of the Latin department in the Muncie High School, Muncie, Indiana; Louise Weisiger, '15, has been assistant principal of Thomas Jefferson High School, Richmond, since 1930; Jane Henderson, '17, is the head-mistress of the lower school, St. Christopher's School for Boys in Richmond; Marcia Patterson, '32, who has been able to put Ph.D. after her name since 1941, teaches Latin and Spanish at the Barrington School at Great Barrington, Mass., and Claudia DeWolf, '35, who took her Ph.D. in Spanish literature three years later at Trinity College, Dublin, is head of the Latin department at Foxcroft School. She is one of 35 in this country whose names have been submitted to seven republics south of the border as exchange students.

Mrs. Earl R. Stott (F. Lorraine McCrillis, '24) forsook secondary school teaching in 1938 to be married. She had taught history in high schools in New Jersey and New York. Marriage and a family also served to part Mrs. Harold C. Meeks (Almena Perkins, '25) from an instructorship in English literature at Louisiana State University. Jane Cunningham, '26, is teaching English in a junior high school in Lynchburg and at the same time is completing her research for a Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins. Nar Warren Taylor, '27, who holds an M.A. in education from Columbia, has been associate head-mistress of Miss Hutchinson's school, Memphis, since 1938, while Athlein Benton, '29, is working towards her doctorate in business education after two years as head of the Business Department, University of North Carolina. Teacher of English, St. Mary's School in Raleigh, is Martha Jones' ('29) title, and Marjorie Sturges, '30, is a teacher of Latin and French, hockey and tennis coach, at Rye, N. Y. Equipped with a master's degree in English, Mrs. Clinton A. Gerlach, (Florence Roberta Cope, '35), is teaching at the Fessenden school, West Newton, Mass., and her classmate, Anne Spiers, who holds a graduate degree from Columbia, teaches French at Dwight School. Eleanor McLean Rust, '35, who spent five years studying art at the Corcoran School, is teaching art at St. Mary's School, Peekskill, N. Y. Adelaide Boze, '40, is head of the French Department at Fairfax Hall Junior College, Waynesboro.

Frederica Bernhard, '24, has been a teacher in the physical education department for women at the University of California at Berkeley since 1930 and she has published three treatises on phases of her favorite hobby,

fencing. Elizabeth Ogilby, '34, who has studied art at the Corcoran school, teaches arts and crafts in a private school in Chevy Chase.

Marietta Darsie, '26, visual education secretary for the Cleveland Heights schools, has been collaborating in making a color film on insects to be used in teaching junior high school science, and Mrs. Foster Backus (Pauline Payne, '27) is adjustment adviser and teacher of Spanish in a Toledo high school. High school teachers, too, are Ellen Blake, '29, whose subject is English in Granby High, Norfolk, and Lucile Cox, '36, teacher of Latin and English, Amherst, Va.

Business and teaching have been combined by Mrs. George Adelman (Sarah Miller, '35) who runs a kindergarten and nursery school, and by Mary Pringle, '34, who owns and runs the Pringle Nursery School in Pittsburgh, now in its sixth year, and the only school of its kind in that city.

Docent in the Junior Education Department of the Buffalo Museum of Science is the way Mary Reese Templeton, '35, describes her job as Science Guide, which she has held since 1937.

Two alumnae have been teaching blind children. Jane Martin, '33, taught at the New York School for the Blind, and Joyce Hobart, '35, at the New York Institute for the Education of the Blind. The latter, in collaboration with two others, has written a series of books to be used as a blind child's first reader. And, although she long ago forswore her scientific career in favor of matrimony, Mrs. A. K. Balls (Elizabeth Franke, '13) must not be left out of this account. Mrs. Balls, armed with her doctor's degree in biology and chemistry, was an instructor in chemistry at Cornell University Medical College, organized the laboratory of Boston Psychopathic Hospital and published a half-dozen of her findings in as many different scientific journals. As one of the first two alumnae representatives on the Board of Overseers, Mrs. Balls served Sweet Briar well from 1934 to 1940.

Quite logically, Mrs. Margaret Grant, '15, comes into the picture at this point. She is now, and will be until May, 1943, a representative on the Board of Overseers. Mrs. Grant has combined her interest in music with her studies in sociology; she has held numerous research positions before and after acquiring her Ph.D. and since 1939 she has been executive secretary of the Berkshire Music Center, Lenox, Massachusetts.

In the world of business many alumnae have also made a place for themselves. Jean Stockdale, '16, has been actuary for the retirement plan of the Union Oil Company of California since 1925. Insurance and real estate occupy several others, including Mary Virginia Parker,

'11, an insurance agent and owner of a general agency in Franklin, Va.; Rosanne Gilmore, '19, who has been an insurance underwriter in Cleveland since 1928; Anne Benedict, '39, who is a fire underwriter with an insurance company in Newark; Cornelia Murray Weller, '33, who is president of G. R. Murray, Inc., an insurance and real estate business in Princeton, which her husband serves as treasurer, Loulie M. Wilson, '12, has had her own business, furnished real estate, since 1924, and Mrs. Henry Runyon (Margaret Green, '27) is a real estate broker in Summit, N. J.

Mother of four and for the past ten years owner of a dress shop are the occupations of Mrs. Henry Shepherd (Elizabeth Green, '14), and for six years Mrs. M. Osborne Jones (Helen Johnston, '20) has been manager and part owner of a women's apparel shop in Richmond. Mrs. M. H. Neiman (Helen Lamfrom, '13) has been with her father in the men's clothing business in Fostoria, Ohio, since her husband's death in the first World War.

Business also beckoned to Helen Osborn Gaus, '23, who is loan teller in the State Industrial Bank, Columbus, Ohio; to Mrs. Broadus Thompson (Jane Guignard, '23), assistant to the treasurer, Guignard Brick Works, Columbia, S. C.; and to Maynette Rozelle Stephenson, '21, consultant and assistant manager of the Sonotone Company in Kansas City, makers of hearing aids. Dog kennel owner is Dorothy Andrews, '34, who raises and exhibits pedigreed dogs professionally.

Outstanding among those alumnae who are connected with publishing is Mrs. Robert W. Rogers (Rosemary Frey, '34) who is director of the College Division, Cincinnati Division of the American Book Company. By the way, if you haven't read her absorbing article about women in the publishing business in the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS, you've missed something good! Mrs. John M. Lane, Jr. (Jane Bikle, '31) has for six years been editor of nursing, medical and elementary social science texts with the F. A. Davis Company in Philadelphia, Jean McKenney (now married and living in Colombia, S. A.) and Jane Parker, classmates in '39, are serving respectively as editorial assistant with Street and Smith Publications and receptionist doing advertising promotion work with the American Home Magazine Corporation.

In the field of fine arts, Caroline Compton, '27, is the only one who lists herself as a professional painter, with portraits as her chief interest. In addition to her private pursuit of her talent, she has been state director of the W.P.A. Art Project in Mississippi, and her paintings have been hung in numerous exhibitions throughout the country. Margaret Hall, '32, also continued her art studies after she left Sweet Briar, in Washington and San Fran-

cisco. Since 1940 she has been director of the Wilmington, N. C., Museum of Arts. At present the museum is very actively engaged in recreational work at Camp Davis. Special exhibits, lectures and classes are held for the soldiers and their wives. Somewhat similarly engaged is Elizabeth Clark, '31, director of the Lynchburg Art Gallery since the fall of 1940. Her graduate work in art was carried on at Columbia. Kate Tappen Coe, '29, studied for three years at the Roerich Art School and textile designing at Columbia for a year, in addition to other studies. Some of her drawings, watercolors and designs have been printed in the Junior League Magazine and in Public Health Nursing magazines. Eleanor Duvall Spruill, '29, also studied for several years in Boston and in Philadelphia and she sold several sets of drawings and illustrations for children's stories before her marriage.

A musical career is being pursued by Elizabeth Crawford, '35, who has appeared as soloist with several symphony orchestras throughout the country. She made a concert tour in Mexico in the summer of 1940 and one in this country in 1940-'41, sponsored by an assistant conductor of the Metropolitan Opera, and will soon go on tour with the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra, Jose Iturbi directing. Nancy Coe, '31, has studied piano and vocal music for some years, and since 1938 she has been organist and choir leader at the Community Church of Englewood, N. J. Katherine Emery, '28, has made a name for herself on the stage. When she toured the country as one of the leads in "The Children's Hour" several years ago, her off-stage hours were largely spent in chatting with other Briarites, judging by the numbers who reported having gone backstage to see her.

Now in her third year of study at the Yale Drama School is Mary Jeffery Welles, '39, whose special interest is children's theater but who is also continuing her study of singing and for two years she has been alto soloist in the Bach Cantata Club of New Haven. In addition, she has had some professional engagements.

Writing for money, and not just for fun, is the business of quite a few of the alumnae these days. Kathryn Close, '36, studied journalism at Columbia and is now assistant editor of *Survey Graphic*, a recent issue of which carried her article on refugees in an unnamed city of this country. Her classmate, Mrs. Filmore Norfleet (Elizabeth Copeland), was amusement editor of the *Richmond News-Leader* for eight years, during which time she also kept up her interest in music and sang in several concerts. Marie Klooz, '23, who is also working for her Ph.D. at Columbia, is assistant editor of the *Inter-Allied Review*. She has been a feature writer for several papers and she has done publicity work for various organizations in the

field of international relations. Margaret Banister, '16, has been director of Public Relations for Sweet Briar since 1932. Lucy Marion Reaves, '25, is society editor of the *Arkansas Gazette*, and Mrs. Taylor Palmer (Helen Mathews, '30) has held the same position for six years on the Charleston (W. Va.) *Daily Mail*. Mrs. Carl Thoma (Evaline Edmands, '30) was in the newspaper field for eleven years, first in the advertising department and later as woman's editor and society editor on the *Saginaw Tribune*. More recent recruits to the ranks of the fourth estate include Mary Moore Pancake, '32, society editor of the Staunton, (Va.), *News Leader*; Mary Thompson, '38, society editor of the *Alabama Journal*.

Lone landscape architect in the graduate ranks is Elsetta Gilchrist, '27, graduate of the Smith College School in Cambridge, who has been a member of the firm of Champlin, Gilchrist and Kissack since 1933. Together they have written a number of articles at the request of two garden publications. Landscapist Gilchrist has also used her training for Sweet Briar's benefit, for she has planned and supervised all the landscape planting at the college for the past few years. In her second year of study at the Smith School is Elizabeth Barnes, '39, who is also studying landscape architecture.

That "the Law is the true embodiment of everything that's excellent" seems to be the opinion of six alumnae who are full-fledged lawyers. Sadie Morris, '22, graduate of New York University where she edited the *Law Review* and served as judge of the Good Will Court; Elizabeth Rountree, '26, (married since report was made to George H. Kellerman and living in Honolulu), who was on the editorial board of the *Columbia Law Review* while she was studying there, has been on the legal staff of a government office since 1935; Annie Perry Neal, '29, whose LL.B. was awarded by Wake Forest Law School, has been an attorney with the Federal Communications Division in Washington since 1934; Mrs. Robert E. Willis (Elizabeth Boone, '30) took her law degree last year at George Washington University although she has been, since 1936, a claims reviewer in the War Department; the wife of a lawyer, Mrs. Fred Zengel, (Marjorie Smith, '34) is a law graduate of Tulane University where she became a member of the Order of the Coif, a national honorary legal society, and since 1936 she has been a research assistant with the Louisiana State Law Institute; Mrs. Thomas Corwin (Jane Collins, '37) took her LL.B. from George Washington University in June, 1940, was married the same month, and has since been in the employ of the government.

Alumnae who have pursued careers as librarians come next in this survey. Marianne Martin, '18, has long been

interested in bringing children and libraries together. Her most recent piece of work has been as organizer of the Rockingham County Library, N. C., which she now serves as librarian. Elizabeth Cole, '21, took her master's degree in chemistry, but since 1930 she has been the librarian at Calco Chemical Division, American Cyanamid Company and she is active in the science-technology group of the Special Libraries Association. Catherine Shulenberg, '26, who holds an M.A. in English, also has a degree in library science, and since 1934 she has been reference librarian at Williamsport, Pa. Evelyn Mullen, '31, has held library positions at the University of North Carolina and at Wells College and for two years before her temporary withdrawal from the field she was librarian and assistant professor at Coker College. Librarian for the Insurance Library Association of Atlanta is Teresa Atkinson, '30, and Mary Carolina Stokes, '36, is an assistant in the Public Library, Rock Island, Ill. Mary Del McCaw, '23, is librarian at the Lanier High School for Boys, Macon, Ga., and Mrs. Winfield Nichols (Ellen Brown, '23) is librarian and instructor of English at the Caroline High School, Denton, Md.

If you're looking for M.D.'s among the alumnae, you'll find only two in this report, who are in practice. Margaretta Ribble, '13, is a medical graduate of Cornell and for eight years she did psychiatric research work in medical college in Paris. At present she specializes in psychoanalysis in New York. Mrs. Lewis Littlepage, whom her classmates of '32 recall as Eleanor Mattingly, has hung out her shingle in Norfolk, where she is on the staffs of several hospitals and a member of several clinics. Her field is obstetrics. Incidentally, her husband is a physician, too. Working to swell the number of women doctors are two recent graduates, Lucy Jane Gregory, '38, in her third year as a medical student at Duke, and Helen Taylor, '40, a second-year medical student at Virginia.

While some of us are engaged in pleasant and prosperous rushings about (as one alumna aptly phrased it), which make for light reading in the class news columns, a considerable number of alumnae are engaged in wrestling with problems of social welfare. Mrs. Arnold Ewell (Louise Hooper, '10) resumed her academic course and took her master's degree in social work at William and Mary a few years ago and she is now assistant supervisor, Norfolk Social Service Bureau, Department of Public Welfare. Active in social work since her graduation, Mrs. Stanley Hornbeck (Vivienne Barkalow, '18) combines her duties as wife of the political advisor to the State Department with her work in the Neighborhood House in Washington. She is a member of the National

League of American Penwomen, having compiled a research catalogue of the Welfare Agencies in Towns in Missouri, Illinois and Arkansas, written several articles for the Junior League Magazine, and acted as co-author of *The Mississippi Flood Disaster of 1927*. For this latter work she was especially honored by Mr. Hoover. From 1929-1938 she served as Alumnae Secretary at Sweet Briar and was president of the American Alumni Council in 1936-1937. Medical social work is the special field of Mrs. Robert Clendening, (Alice Earley, '22) and it has taken her to positions in different parts of the country. Since 1939 she has been assistant to the chief social worker, Institute for the Control of Syphilis, University of Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia. Another alumna who has a long and impressive list of positions held is Mrs. Mary Chantler Hubbard, '23. Records, statistics, research and data are quite familiar to her. Currently, she is a member of the staff of the Research Bureau, Welfare Council of New York City. The problems of maladjusted children have occupied Helen Haseltine, '26, in Chicago for the most part. She is a consultant on institutional care of delinquent children, United States Children's Bureau. Psychiatric social work at Queen's Hospital, Honolulu, was keeping Martha Wood, '28, busy at the last report from her, which was sometime before the war started. She is a graduate of the Smith School for Social Work. Holder of a teacher's and supervisor's certificate from the same school is Mrs. Robert O. Davidson, (Alice Barber, '30) who is a district superintendent with the Family Service Bureau in Chicago. Katherine Perry, '31, gave up her position as superintendent of county relief, Potter County, Pa., in 1938, to become Mrs. H. A. Dorfeld. A medical social worker with Children's Hospital, Boston, where she has been since 1939, is the title and position held by Emily Marsh, '34, who holds a certificate from the New York School of Social Work. Ruth Gill Wickens, '35, whose husband is a psychiatric social worker, is a home-finder with the Brooklyn Children's Aid, and Mrs. George Wenzel (Ruth Remon, '32), likewise holder of an advanced degree in this field, is assistant executive secretary, Washington Heart Association. Mrs. William Burleigh, Jr. (Anita Peters, '29) is a psychiatric social worker at Walter Reed Hospital, and her classmate, Helen Weitzmann, is a placement interviewer at New York University where she is also working towards a master's degree in psychology. Assistant Supervisor, Pennsylvania Department of Public Assistance is Marjorie Shepherd's ('26) title, and Anne Gochnauer, '29, is N.Y.A. personnel officer for northern Virginia.

Considerably smaller is the group of alumnae who have made progress in technology. Mrs. Frederick C.

Andersen (Katherine Blount, '26) was a junior bacteriologist with the New York Department of Health for three years preceding her marriage last summer. She was engaged in special research in connection with pneumonia virus. Nevil Crute, '33, studied medical technology at Virginia and now heads the technical laboratory of two physicians in Houston. Delia Taylor, '34, whose M.A. from Smith was in physics, has been in Washington since 1937, engaged in textile research work. Also interested in textiles is Ruth Chartener, '38, who took a position as textile chemist in New York after completing a two year course in chemistry and dyeing at the Philadelphia Textile School. Anne McRae, '32, who has an M.S. from Johns Hopkins, spent five years as a laboratory technician in a Shanghai hospital, served as a zoology instructor at Sweet Briar for one year, and is at present a technician at Presbyterian Hospital, New York. Research assistant in the Cancer Research Laboratory of Wisconsin is the position which Anne Baker, '35, has held since 1939, when she completed her studies for her M.S. at Wayne University, and Frances W. Pennypacker, '15, is a technician at the Reichel Laboratory, after having served 19 years as chief technician at the Memorial Hospital, Wilmington, Delaware.

Occupational therapy also has its followers among the alumnae. Jane Bender, '34, after gaining a certificate from the Boston School of O. T., is now Occupational Aide in charge of Pediatric Service, Bellevue Hospital, New York, and Lucy Gore, '37, graduate of the Philadelphia School of O. T., is assistant occupational therapist at Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston.

That should give you a rough idea of the variety of work Sweet Briar alumnae are doing, but there are more to mention! For example, there's Jeannette Boone, '27, who is assistant to the Registrar at college and who has twice been Acting Registrar in Mrs. Lill's absence. And there's Wilhelmina Rankin, '30, who procured her M.A. in education at New York University and since 1935 has been secretary to a widely-known professional novelist and short story writer in Florida. And Emma Riely, '30, who has had a varied and interesting career since she left Sweet Briar, including a year of secretarial work in the American Embassy in Paris, two periods of study in Grenoble and Paris, a year of secretarial work in Boston, a year as hostess and manager of the alumnae club at Foxcroft School, two years in Washington where she worked for Paul V. McNutt in the Federal Security Agency. She resigned to move back to Richmond, where she is secretary to the State Board of Education.

An important part of a new venture is Harriet Cotten Skinner, '33, who is in New York as executive secretary of "Buy-Lines by Nancy Sasser," a weekly syndicated

column for national advertisers appearing in some 34 newspapers throughout the country. Even more closely connected with selling is Ruth Kerr, '32, who has a graduate degree from Simmons College in personnel and merchandising work in stores, and who has been Coordinator of Retail Selling for the City of Holyoke, Massachusetts, since 1939. Jean Blount, '40, also has a graduate degree from Simmons, and she is now assistant buyer at Blount-Harvey Company, Greenville, N. C. As of last October, Irene Vongehr Vincent, '40, was secretary for the International Red Cross at Kweiyang, China, and her classmate, Ruth Collins, was a nursery school teacher in Honolulu. Isabel Olmstead, '37, is radio program publicity supervisor, Compton Advertising, Inc., in New York, while Mrs. Conrad Kinyoun (Mary Craighill, '25) has been secretary to the Bishop of Georgia since 1926 and treasurer of the Diocese of Georgia since the following year.

Sweet Briar found its way into the National Archives in the person of Mrs. Schuyler Livingston (Mary Walton McCandlish, '34) who served as assistant archivist for four years, and into the exhibition buildings of the Williamsburg restoration with Mrs. Finley Ferguson, Jr. (Anna L. Redfern, '37) who is a hostess there.

Of particular interest is the work of two alumnae living in England who took time to answer the questionnaire. Mrs. T. A. A. Hunter (Amy Williams, '25), whose husband is a pediatrician now serving with the British Army in the East, was forced by illness to give up temporarily her work as director of the British Red Cross Society at Plymouth. This is a volunteer job which Mrs. Hunter has held since 1933. After gaining the highest grade certificate in Air Raid Precautions at the government school in 1939, she became a lecturer in that very important part of civilian defense. Mrs. Norman V. Robinson, (Dorothy Job, '21) is head of the biology department at Pembroke Dock County School, Pembrokeshire, Wales, for the duration. She has also been active in the Women's Voluntary Service, doing canteen work and assisting refugees.

We now turn the spotlight to the mothers.

The largest family is that of Mrs. York Wilson (Minnie de Foix Long, '22) which numbers eight children, ranging in age from 18 to 6 years of age. There are several mothers-of-six, one of whom said she had nothing to do but raise her six children but added that her interests included "old-fashioned novels, or a quiet corpse in the library with Scotland Yard at hand." That spirited lady, if you are curious, is Mrs. Harry Howard Hemmings (Esther Cornwall Turk, '18), whose half-dozen range from 16 down to less than a year. Quite a number of alumnae listed four children, two or three have five,

and there are quite a number of twins in the group but it seems that the average family is two children. Several alumnae mentioned with pride the fact that they have become grandmothers.

What are the particular interests or hobbies of the whole group? Everything imaginable . . . amateur radio, building ship models, obstetrics, ranch life, refinishing furniture, fishing, numismatics, mountain-climbing, driving trotting horses, Chinese porcelains . . . anything you might name, in fact. In larger and larger numbers the alumnae indicate interest and activity along the lines of community work, stimulated in many cases by Junior League service, and the percentage of those who listed sports or outdoor activities remains fairly constant throughout all the classes between 1920 to 1941. Constant, too, is the proportion of those interested in reading or in collecting certain types of books, and of those who are interested in some form of music, the theater, or dancing. The greatest proportion of those who are fond of gardening is in the earlier classes, diminishing noticeably after 1932. Church work, home and family were the first interests mentioned by a great number of the entire group, and a very considerable number is devoted to the antique game, with interior decorating or collections of specialists as an accompanying side issue. Judging by the members who indicated writing as a hobby, the ALUMNAE NEWS should never again want for contributors, and if all the alumnae whose hobby is photography made up a show of their prints, it could be an interesting feature of alumnae activities at Commencement.

Education, children's activities, animals, travel (in the past!), flowers, people, conversation, poetry, sketching, wood-carving, politics, international affairs, social problems, cooking, sewing, designing clothes, handicrafts of various kinds, Braille, farming and country life, . . . all these and knitting, too, . . . came in for their share of votes. One alumna whose list seemed to run the gamut apparently has energy to devote to: "photography, drama, electricity, mechanics and people." Never a dull moment, certainly! If the interests mentioned are pursued with some intelligence, and apparently most of them are, no one can say that Sweet Briar did not open to her graduates a world of interests to explore in their adult lives. It is impossible to single out followers of unusual interests in so large a group, but it would be too bad not to mention Margaret Lovett, '27, Mary Jane Jones, '38, and the two 1940 graduates, Hortense Powell and Ramona Spurlock, who have learned to fly.

This brings us down to the final question, "What do you want most in your Alumnae Magazine?" To which a good 50% replied in such fashion that "the impossible"

best sums it up, 25% offered some ideas but in general approved of the job being done and apparently appreciated the difficulties that lie behind it, and the other 25% had no suggestions to make. If only space permitted the repetition of some of the criticisms and suggestions, good and bad! To those who are waiting to see in print this very survey, I bow humbly, knowing that they probably had hopes and expectations far different from the actual result. As for those who say they want more news about their own dear classmates, let them beware, lest they find themselves in the shoes of the luckless class secretary, whose pleas for news go unanswered except by a faithful few! There are still, I blush to say it, alumnae who do not realize: 1. that there has been an Alumnae Fund since 1933 and that there are no more "dues" as such; 2. that they receive only one issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS each year because they do not contribute to the Alumnae Fund.

More gratifying, but not easy to satisfy, is the growing number of requests for news of an academic nature, specifically the intellectual achievements of outstanding alumnae and stories about them. Even more difficult, the requests for biographies of "not necessarily those who have accomplished something 'important' which will reflect glory to the college, but those whose lives are interesting in any way at all." Doubtless the editor would be glad to oblige, given the names of some who should be included in such a group.

And another thing, photographs! It will be impossible to run a picture section devoted to the glamor girls of '04 in their present surroundings (or, for that matter, of any class) until the ALUMNAE NEWS is weighed down with a fat endowment fund, proceeds of which are to be used to pay for cuts. Call up an engraver and ask for his rate scale for half-tones before you make your next contribution to the Alumnae Fund if it's pictures you're dying to have.

Add a note to the class secretaries: from far and wide, and *most* insistent, came demands that class letters contain less of the coyly juvenile note, more emphasis on facts of interest, and above all, that "Frisky" and "Lumpy" be abandoned in favor of Christian names and surnames which are known to others outside of the writer's own clique or class! Read your own last letter, with those criticisms in mind, my colleagues . . . you will doubtless squirm a bit.

This lesson endeth with the hope that more alumnae ever mindful of Sweet Briar's needs, will adopt the spirit which prompted one to write: "secretary to a wealthy widow, who is alas! a Vassar graduate!"

“The Quiet Life”

A COLLEGE professor, rusticated after a strenuous academic year, was asked by her farmer-host how many hours she taught. When she answered, “Fifteen,” conscious of a heavy task faithfully discharged, he said, “And we always thought teachers had it easy. Why, no farmer could work fifteen hours a day.” If one subtracts twelve or fifteen hours from the week’s total, the normal college program seems a small contribution to the world’s work. The classic view of a gentle scholar emerging from the ivory tower of Academe to impart carefully digested wisdom to receptive students is an idyllic picture, remote from the life that is real and earnest, but remote also from the lives led by some of the Sweet Briar faculty. Alumnae of course know that every class hour means other hours spent in preparation, conferences, reading of papers, etc., but they are less likely to realize how often even these academic tasks are interspersed with activities away from the campus, which spring directly from our work here, or from the interests and training that made college teaching our chosen profession. Space is too short for a complete account of the extra-curricular work of the current Sweet Briar faculty, but a few illustrations culled from the annual questionnaire of the Committee on Faculty Research, and from personal interviews with some of our more energetic members, may serve to modify somewhat the idea of the quiet life on a beautiful but isolated campus, which arouses the envy of visiting lecturers.

Last year members of the faculty gave over fifty speeches in Virginia, to men’s clubs, women’s clubs, youth clubs, Rotary and Lions, D. A. R., A. A. U. W., P. T. A., Y. W. C. A., and other alphabetical associations, Junior League, Christian Endeavor, Home Demonstration Clubs, and various academic and professional groups. About half the faculty engaged in this speechmaking activity. The subjects ranged from educational techniques and scholarly discussions of our individual fields of research, to current events, labor problems, plans for the new world order, and practical advice about home and local needs, to say nothing of sermons in churches and in college chapels.

Among the professional organizations in the state, members of the Sweet Briar staff are active in such groups as the Virginia Classical Association, the Lynchburg branch of the Archaeological Institute of America, the Virginia Dietetics Association, the Chemical Association, the Student Health Association, the Virginia Social Science Association, and others. Recently the college was chosen as the meeting-place for the newly organized

Southeast Regional Section of College Teachers of Art, and all the members of the Art Department participated in the inaugural program.

Active interest in the non-academic problems of the district has a long and notable history at Sweet Briar. The finest single example is well known to all Sweet Briar alumnae through Miss Sparrow’s annual convocations on the Amherst County Health Association, and has been made possible not only by her devoted efforts, but by cooperation and money contributions from students and staff. It was begun in 1919 with a nucleus of unexpended war relief funds, when the complete lack of county public health service made epidemics a menace both to permanent residents of the county and to the college. The difficult task of educating the people to accept professional medical and nursing care and hospitalization, of providing training for midwives, and making possible the baby clinics which are such a valuable and popular feature of Amherst County Day, were accomplished with rare tact and insight by the Association. Now that the county nurse is no longer dependent on the Association funds for her salary, she finds them a valuable aid in providing for extra services that the public grants do not cover. In 1920 Amherst County was listed among the most backward counties in the state from the point of view of public health; the work begun at Sweet Briar did yeoman service in improving its status, and prepared the way for the more extensive services now afforded by the state.

Members of the Department of Sociology and Economics are especially fitted by their training as well as by their interests to cooperate in the work of local and state associations for social welfare, and in the actual framing of state legislation in this field. Miss Beard, the chairman of the department, is also chairman of the Merit System Council of the State Department of Public Welfare, which establishes the policies for personnel procedure, gives examinations for the state civil service, and acts as a board of appeals on examinations and appointments. The Personnel Committee at Sweet Briar thus benefits by her practical experience, and the unusually large number of students who are to take national civil service examinations this spring will owe much to her guidance. In the Committee on Child Welfare of the Governor’s Advisory Legislative Council in 1941, Miss Beard worked on revision of the statutes for child welfare, drawing up sixteen bills, which are now being passed upon by the state legislature. Six have already been enacted.

Miss Beard and Miss Boone are both active in the Virginia Commission on Interracial Cooperation, for which Miss Boone made a study of Household Employment in Lynchburg, published by the Y. W. C. A. in 1937. Mrs. Wailes is a member of the Committee for Popularization of Administrative Research, under the Bureau of Public Administration. Both Miss Boone and Mrs. Wailes belong to the Consulting Panel for Population Study under the State Planning Board, sponsored by the General Education Board. Miss Boone's studies in the field of labor legislation and those of Mrs. Wailes on the distribution of the Negro in Virginia show how closely related participation in local projects may be to scholarly research. Both are members of the Board of the Virginia Consumer's League, and Miss Boone's study of *Labor Laws of Twelve Southern States*, prepared in connection with the League's legislative program, was published by the National Consumer's League in 1934. In 1940 the Bureau of Public Administration of the University of Virginia published her *Labor Laws of Virginia*. It was fitting, therefore, that she was appointed in May, 1941, to the Women's Garment Industry Committee of the Wages and Hours Division of the U. S. Department of Labor.

Mrs. Wailes' keen interest in the welfare of her home county led her into a wide range of activities that to most of us would seem a fulltime job in themselves. She is past president of the Federation of Home Demonstration Club, and chairman of public relations for the federation, which has a membership of about 22,000. She has given many talks at Home Demonstration Club meetings, and has conducted seminars for the leaders of local clubs, so that they in turn may teach their individual groups the essential substance of the popular Sweet Briar seminar on the Family. Mrs. Wailes was the first woman appointed to the Virginia Federation Defense Council. As chairman of the committee on Education for Service, she enlisted the aid of other members of the faculty for the important project of local study of democracy in relation to the current crisis. Miss Crawford gave many talks last fall to adult and youth clubs on democracy and defense, and with Miss Boone, Mr. Wengert, Mr. Cameron, and Mr. Edwards, prepared study kits on *Democracy at Work in Our Community*, which contain pamphlets, study outlines and bibliographies for use by the local clubs.

Mrs. Brown, whose chief occupation is the nutrition of the student body, was invited to the National Con-

ference on Nutrition in Washington, in May, 1941, at which plans were made for the work of Home Demonstration agents and nutrition specialists throughout the country. Since then she has served with the Virginia Dietetics Association, which carries out these plans in the state. She has also had a large part in the course on nutrition given this year for the first time, in which Dr. Rice, Miss Rogers, Miss Williams, Miss Hague, and Mrs. Krassovsky all collaborated.

Latin American relations, so poorly understood by most North Americans, have attracted the interest of several of our number besides those who are teaching Spanish. Miss Beard has given several talks on the topic, and made it the basis for this year's program of the Virginia Council of Administrative Women in Education, of which she is president. At Sweet Briar itself a course in Latin American history is to be introduced next year. Mr. Mangiafico has organized a group of about twenty students as the "Misiones pedagogicas panamericanas," including several whose homes are in Latin America, who will present programs in the high schools. (At present he is having some difficulty with a few of the young missionaries, who yearn to present the rumba as evidence of South American folkways.)

A casual discussion in the summer of 1940 in which Mr. Bennett, Mr. Edwards and others took part, led to the formation at Amherst of the local chapter of the Committee to Defend America by Aiding the Allies. The chapter has grown greatly in numbers, and has been instrumental in founding parallel chapters in neighboring districts. After various changes of name due to the changing course of the war, it is now a branch of "Citizens for Victory." Miss Crawford, Mrs. Lill, Miss Rogers, and Dr. Rollins have cooperated throughout with its chairman, Judge Meeks, and the other loyal citizens who have made it a useful focus of public opinion and individual action, while many of us have a better acquaintance with our neighbors through its monthly meetings.

This is by no means a complete survey of the extra-curricular activities of the faculty; those of the President and the Dean would need an article apiece, and numerous others have been left unmentioned. Yet such work is always subordinate to the major task of education at Sweet Briar. An up-to-date version of the ivory tower should be constructed of plastics, I think, powered by a dynamo, and mounted on wheels.

—Eva Matthews Sanford.

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Class Notes

1911

Class Secretary: JOSEPHINE MURRAY JOSLIN (Mrs. J. Whitman, Jr.) 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent: RUTH LLOYD, 407 Winthrop Street, Toledo, Ohio.

I have concluded that the 1911 "gals" are all too busy with war work to find time to send me any news for the magazine. I specially asked, on my cards, for their defense activities but received no replies whatever.

A short note from Esther Keller Brown at Christmas time told me of her daughter's marriage in South America and her concern about hearing from her on account of the very strict censorship. Anne Marie went to South America a few years ago on a college exchange scholarship and had chosen to live there permanently.

My daughter, Mary Miller, has a secretarial position with the General Electric Company at Schenectady, New York, their most important plant for defense work in the country. My comfortable feeling that she is a girl instead of a boy has been somewhat upset when I think of the Anti-Aircraft guns on the tops of the buildings and the hundreds of soldiers and guards around the place.

I know the nineteen eleveners are all doing their part in the great work which confronts us today. The best of luck and good wishes to you all.

1912

Class Secretary: LOUIE M. WILSON, 514 West 114th Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: ELSIE ZAEGL THOMAS (Mrs. I. C.) 200 Euclid Avenue, Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

Ruth Gibson Venning writes from Greensboro, North Carolina, "My son, Dr. W. L. Venning, was married in June to Dr. Laura Ross and my daughter, Virginia, was married November first to Mr. F. Abbott Whitney of Greensboro, and they are now living in Chatham, New Jersey. My son and his wife are living in Durham. She is the doctor on the girls' campus (Duke) and Bill is finishing his third year of internship at Duke."

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES W. PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent:

This winter I have been too busy to send out any cards, so I will have to fall back on Christmas cards for the news in this letter—not that there was much news on my cards, but at least I know that these few old Briarites are in the land of the living.

Anne Schutte Nolt was very busy trying to combine collecting for the Red Cross with wrapping Christmas presents.

Ruth Core Neff sent me a picture of herself, husband and children grouped about their fireplace. Jean, Ruth Ellen and Arthur, Jr., are three most attractive looking youngsters, and Ruth does not seem to have aged any since she was at Sweet Briar.

Margaret Lewis Thompson writes from Idaho that she enjoyed the Vox Pop program from Sweet Briar. So did I, and I was par-

ticularly pleased that two of the girls interviewed were daughters of "old girls" of our era. Betty Weems is the daughter of Mathilde Booth, and Dale Bogert is the daughter of Delia Lindsay.

Margaret Grant's daughter, Leslie, was married last June to Leslie Cole Bigelow. Margaret writes that her son-in-law will probably be in the army soon.

Margaret Brooke is expecting to get her A.B. degree by February and then hopes to find a job in or near Washington and live in Sandy Spring, Maryland.

From Claire Erck Fletcher and Harriet Evans Wyckoff came greetings but no news.

Fay Abraham Pethick writes that her son, Dick, has a job with the Pratt Whitney Experimental Laboratory and is taking some aeronautical engineering work at Connecticut State College. Sylvia Pethick Maltby, ex '41, is living in Wallingford, Connecticut and her sister, Bunny, ex '39, who was married last May to Roger Wolcott Robinson, is staying with her mother in Durham while Roger is in Quantico. Faye's husband is on the Duke Hospital business staff.

Christmas greetings from Dr. Mary K. Benedict came from a new address—548 Orange Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

Miss Ruth Howland says that she and Miss Hull are busy knitting and mending old clothes for Bundles for Britain.

Since my last letter I have taken a job as Bacteriologist at the Reichel Laboratories, Kimberton, Pennsylvania. Our work is the processing of plasma from the blood which the Red Cross is collecting. We freeze and dry the plasma to be used for the Army and Navy. As the laboratory is only four miles from Phoenixville, I live at home and drive back and forth in a 1934 Chevrolet convertible coupe. We are working hard but it is in a good cause.

I would love to hear from many of you before the April issue of the *Alumnae News*. If you write now while the inspiration is upon you, I will carefully file your news for the next issue.

1916

Class Secretary: FELICIA PATTON, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: MRS. R. E. CHRISTIAN (Ellen Howison) Deerfield, Virginia.

To those from whom I quote below for news of '16, I am indeed most grateful. The role of class secretary I find increasingly arduous since one cannot bound a victim face to face, and a letter or post card is often fruitless, but thanks to Ellen, Louise, Mary and Estelle we can rate a bit of space this issue.

Ellen Howison Christian writes from her farm in Deerfield, Virginia that in the country now things are very quiet except for the excitement of sending an "Army Flash" whenever a plane goes over. She is still deeply interested in dog training and reports the best year yet as their dogs placed twenty-six times at field trials during the fall in Maryland, Pennsylvania, Delaware and New York. She is already planning a heavy farm program and much canning. Sounds like the same energetic Ellen of Sweet Briar days.

We hear from Louise Bennett Lord that she, like all of us, is deep in war work and is taking a First Aid instructor's course and expects to start teaching. She is also an Air Raid Warden. Her oldest son, Bennett, has enlisted in the Navy but is permitted to finish at Princeton a year from February.

Mary Pennypacker Davis' two sons are at St. Andrews this year, and she is busy helping her husband work out plans for their summer camp for boys in Connecticut and taking care of the secretarial work. Her recent letter told of hearing from Dorys McConnell Faile, who is living on a beautiful farm outside of Westport, Connecticut. Both Dorys and her husband have been very ill in a hospital for several months.

I was delighted to have news from Estella McFarland Fox, who finished at Smith after leaving Sweet Briar. She is living in Rome, New York and before her marriage had a private school there. Now, she has golf, a garden and early American glass as her hobbies. Here's hoping someone else will feel the urge to write in for the next issue.

From the alumnae office we hear that Ban (Margaret Banister) is on leave from her duties at Sweet Briar and wintering on a ranch, El Porvenir Lodge, El Porvenir, New Mexico. Pictures of Ban in blue jeans, plaid shirt and Mexican hat were much admired when she returned to Washington for the holidays.

1923

Class Secretary: MRS. BROADUS THOMPSON (Jane Guignard) P.O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

Fund Agents: MRS. CLARK L. BASSETT (Gertrude Geer) 17166 Wildemere, Detroit, Michigan. MRS. ROBERT J. DOWLING (Lorna Weber) 1949 Staanton Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Have you heard that we have a new class baby? John Peyton McGuire Boyd greeted the New Year like one of those fat cherubs which adorn magazine covers at that season. This is Richie's third son, you know, and a baby is really big news in 1923 circles these days.

Kit Land has a very lovely new house in a Richmond suburb and even without having seen it I can safely report that its furnishings and decorative scheme are flawless. I have heard indirectly that Lydia and Fred Wilmer are also building . . . perhaps have now finished building, but I have no details to give you. The Broadus Thompsons consider themselves most fortunate in having completed their new house before priorities struck heavily. We are also very lucky to have a charming woodland setting and surrounding old gardens which will make the place worth seeing when spring comes. And already it is just around the corner here, with the early jasmine in bloom and bulbs well up everywhere and a great deal of lively bird-song in the morning. Come to see us, any of you who come this way.

A brief visit from Helen McMahon and Dan Boone who were in Columbia for the Alumnae Secretaries Association meeting was a highlight of early December. It was grand to see the girls and to talk about Sweet Briar which I continue to miss deeply.

Christmas brought me a note from LaVern who is still living in Arlington while Al is still on duty in Washington. But of course they cannot tell when he may be ordered elsewhere and the war inevitably comes closest to those in the regular service. I also had a nice letter from Margaret Burwell Graves at this time in which she told me of a good deal of sickness in her family including a serious operation for herself which laid her up for several months, but this is fortunately in the past now.

Lorna Dowling is deservedly proud of her Bobby, who has won a scholarship to the University School for Boys in Cleveland, the only such award given for the middle school grades and a much coveted honor. Gertrude Geer Bassett who acted as Class Agent this fall tells me a little of her very active life in which she has added to the raising of four boys some sculpturing, painting, gardening, campaigning and now, no doubt, war work, too.

All over the country you girls are no doubt attending First Aid and Home Nursing classes, motor corping, knitting and sewing and talking about air raids. Well, maybe in Illinois and Iowa and Nebraska you aren't contemplating air raids as those of us in the coastal defense areas are being urged to. It seems like another world from the one we enjoyed in those years at Sweet Briar, so carefree and secure and unlimited in opportunity . . . we thought. This is a time now to hold to old friendships and happy associations, so write to me sometime, more of you.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMP MCGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick T., Jr.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR HARNED ARP (Mrs. Louis Croft) 1525 Twenty-ninth Street, Moline, Illinois.

I haven't heard from many of you but I'm sure most of you must be doing new and important jobs due to the war.

First of all a number of people have written inquiring about Gwendolyn's death. It does seem impossible for anyone as vital and alive as she to be gone. Frances Barry Wood, ex '26, and Doris Ballard Roberts wrote me about it. It seems Gwen had been suffering with asthma for several years. I know all of us wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Jocelyn, Mr. and Mrs. Watson and Gwen's husband.

Doris writes that Elizabeth Sutton Camp's son is sixteen and nearly six feet tall while her own daughter is fifteen and taller than Doris. She also says Alice Wells Hanley has two boys, thirteen and fifteen. Alice had a major operation early in the summer, but I trust is fully recovered now and full of health.

Bern Hulburd Waln, who I think is the "movingest" member of the class, moved five days before Christmas to a house out in the country. She is busy taking a First Aid Course and doing Motor Corps duty. I saw Bern here one night last summer on her way east with her three boys. They are a handsome lot, I can assure you. She saw Lorraine McCrillis Stott when she was in New York state.

Josephine Von Maur Crampton writes that her family took a trip to Yellowstone last summer.

Elsie Wood Von Maur is the symphony orchestra manager in Davenport. That must be a terrific job, but I bet she is doing a grand

job of it. El Harned Arp's eldest son is having his first year away from home at Shattuck Military School. Phyllis Millinger Camp writes that she spent the summer recuperating from a major operation which was a bit complicated by two lively children.

Had a grand newsy letter from Jean Grant Taylor last summer. After she came back from Woods Hole where she was science chairman of the Childrens School of Science, she had to head the League of St. Andrews, an organization of Church women. She also managed a British War Relief Unit—not to mention helping in a Cooperative Nursery School. Did you know that Jean's sister is secretary to the new Dean?

Grace Merrick Twohy was up here last summer as Jack came up for an operation. He had quite a siege but is fine now. Grace reported that she had been in Wilkes-Barre and had stayed with Romayne Schooley Ferenbach, ex '25. She also saw Dorene Brown Humphrey and said she was on the top of the world and prettier than ever. Grace also stopped off in Bethlehem and had dinner with Elizabeth Pape Mercur. Grace reports that Pape is a very ardent club woman.

I also had a note from Pape at Christmas time. She is very busy taking First Aid Courses, etc.—was sorry to hear her mother had been quite ill last summer.

Don't know if I told you but Marion Swannell Wright's young son, Danny, and my offspring are kindergarten pals. Marion reports that Dorothy Meyers Rixey is very busy with church activities and Peggy Nelson Lloyd with civic duties.

Thelma Jones Baum is now living in Bachelor's Hall, Virginia. I certainly am intrigued with that name. Sounds like a most interesting place in which to live. I would like a report from Thelma on it.

As for me, I manage to keep busy. I helped direct a play for the Eldred Players this fall. Being chairman of the monthly program committee necessitates whipping up a play, reading some one-act plays or skits periodically—also have to produce a monthly play-reading for the Play House.

Had a nice weekend at the Greenbrier at White Sulphur this Fall seeing how the other half lives—purely business I can assure you. I was sorely tempted to drive over to show Sweet Briar to my husband.

I've been doing quite a bit of radio work—a six week series for the Chamber of Commerce last summer, various kinds all Fall including my first Commercials (meaning a pay check). At the moment I am working on Radio Publicity for the Blood Donor Service of the Red Cross and working in the office one day a week. In an effort to keep my health good for Defense, I get a little relaxation from the many various war activities. I keep at my badminton four or five times a week. This fall, Sarah Merrick Houriet and I with our husbands went down to Akron for a tournament. Still am an assistant teacher of a music appreciation class which is also a restful change from other duties.

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA GRAHAM HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.) 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Fund Agent: MARY NADINE POPE PHILLIPS (Mrs. Carrington B.) 2924 Berkley Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.

Am sorry to have no news of '25 for the February issue. Just at the time I was preparing to send out notices, I had to have an emergency operation. Am fine now. Sorry about the news. Will try to have "extra special" letter next time.

1927

Class Secretary: ELSETTA GILCHRIST, 6515 York Road, Parma Heights, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE SHORTAU POLAND (Mrs. Addison B.) 34 Plymouth Road, Summit, New Jersey.

News comes of one of our long lost members. Kay Voris is the wife of Major Rupert D. Graves and has two daughters, Helen who is eight, and Leilani, sixteen months old. Marian Chaffee has changed positions. After college she studied library work and for several years was in the Swarthmore College Library. For the past eight months she has worked in the Philadelphia office of the British War Relief and now has a position with the Group Hospital Service of Wilmington. Let's wish her luck in the new venture. Many of you may not have heard of the sudden death last September of Marg Cramer's father and wish to send her your sympathy. Marg now has two children, Billy three and a half and Catherine just half that age. It was Marg's letter that really inspired me to write for first hand information on the real news item of this column. As one spinster to you married gals a marriage in our ranks when nigh fifteen years out of college, is an event. It gives me great pleasure to announce the marriage of Pauline Payne to Foster Bachus. Not knowing how soon she may lose her husband to the army Pauline is keeping on with her job. After years of work she has been advanced to the post of Adjustment Advisor of Exceptional Children and hates to think of ever having to give it up. Her husband is one of the field representatives for Owens Illinois Glass which requires considerable traveling. Pauline has spent several weeks with Madeline and says that during the summer Mac, then a Lieutenant Commander, in charge of Navy recruiting in North and South Carolina, had made a record, his section leading the nation in recruits. Kenneth Durham and Jo (Snowden) are building a delightful new home on Lookout Mountain in Chattanooga. You remember the twins arrived just a year ago New Year's Day and the total is now four. Pauline also saw Opie and Ruthie Aunspaugh in Raleigh and reports all these pals to have delightful husbands and offspring, and that the years have done wonders for all of them! They are even more attractive than when at S. B.! What an interesting and inspiring reunion this fifteenth of ours should be next June, 1942. Seriously I hope many are planning now for ways and means of returning to college for a few days. Remember if you have the will there is usually a way of getting there, and the new day-coach is a great help. You will be astonished to find how comfortably you can travel at half the cost. My initiation was on a Chicago trip this week to hear of my professions activities in Camouflage. I saved enough to buy four little pigs which should make an extra half ton of pork to feed some hungry mouths by next Fourth of July. These are busy hectic days for all of us, our families at home, and fathers, husbands, and

brothers, in the armed forces. I am putting my house in order for next June, the usual office work should be finished, spring crops planted or planned on the farm, and my fingers will be crossed against unforeseen demands on our Civilian Defense Office. I will be back at Sweet Briar for Commencement. I need those days at a college which nestles in the hills of Virginia. I need to be re-assured of its existence, of its values and of its beauty. It represents one of the ideals I'm fighting to defend and I know that I shall return home refreshed and better able to cope with the problems of living in a world at war. May many of you find it possible to go back to this, our Fifteenth Reunion. Just think we were Seniors when an aeroplane first spanned the Atlantic Ocean. Shortie will remember as she made a bet with my uncle up in Student Government suite as to whether it could be done. An unknown flyer had come in from the west while Byrd and others awaited favorable weather for the crossing. The Spirit of St. Louis took off and my uncle left for home. He wired us the news of the landing in Paris as it was relayed to him by an excited Ohio River bridge tender. Many momentous events have taken place since and should prove interesting topics for conversation at a fifteenth reunion. Here's hoping to see you.

1928

Class Secretary: VIRGINIA VAN WINKLE MORLIDGE (Mrs. John B., Jr.) 107 W. Orchard Road, Fort Mitchell, Covington, Ky.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH JOY PORTER (Mrs. David) 9434 Central Park Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

This time I have news from as far off as Chile! The letter was passed on to me from the Alumnae Office. Grace Sunderland Kane writes from Santiago:

"My husband is here as Assistant Military Attache. Santiago is an interesting place to live. It seems a million miles from all the things we know, encircled as it is by snow-capped mountains.

"I have run into Margaret Green, ex '29 here. She has been living here studying Spanish, skiing, and doing a good job of being a 'Good Neighbor.' I find I could be a much better 'Good Neighbor' if I could only speak Spanish, however, I hope that will come with time.

"Before leaving the States I saw Sarah Dance Krook who now has a son as well as a daughter. She and her family were just about to move to Houston, Texas. I also saw Amelia Woodward '29. She is now living in Dairen, Connecticut." Thank you, Grace, for your interesting letter.

I hear that Katherine Brighthill Biltz has adopted a fine little girl, Mary Lou, who is seven years old.

Marguerite Hodnett McDaniel and her family moved to Pensacola last summer. Dr. McDaniel is in special service with the Naval Reserve Corps for the duration.

I had an awfully nice letter from Libby Robins Foster before Christmas. Libby lives on a farm at The Plains, Virginia, and works in a bank under her husband. She says: "It's a country bank and we do everything but tend the furnace, and we do that when the winds blow. I've just had the job, the only one I've ever had, for a year and a half, so I have an awful lot of enthusiasm about it. I've had to

give up most of my outside daytime activities, but I don't seem to mind very much."

I hear from Mary Huntington Harrison '30, that Marion Sumner Beadle has been reported safe in Honolulu since the attack of December 7th.

We had a grand reunion with Bettie Harns Slaughter and her husband in November. I wish to report that Bettie is even more beautiful than in Sweet Briar days.

Anne Beth Price Clark wrote at Christmas time that she and Harold had planned to spend his second sabbatical leave in South America. Now since the war has started, their plans for the late winter and spring are uncertain. And whose aren't?

Mary Lee Glazier's daughter, Debbie, gave her family an awful scare a few weeks ago. The young lady swallowed a bobby pin! However, all is well now.

And that's the news from here!

1929

Class Secretary: SARA CALLISON JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Fund Agent: MEREDITH FERGUSON SMYTHE (Mrs. Frederick J.) 1705 Cowling Avenue, Louisville, Kentucky.

In this issue I shall honor you with the efforts of my pen instead of casting about for help. You almost heard from Jo Tatman Mason but when I last saw her, I hadn't the nerve to ask her. She and Mace were in the throes of traveling with their three children from Connorsville to Des Moines.

They arrived in Lafayette at noon in time to feed the baby. I was leaping about doing my household chores—a vision of loveliness. Determined not to relax on the reputation of Lafayette hospitality, I conjured up several sandwiches for the children. For Jo and Mace, I ordered barbecues and hamburgers from—of all places—The Purdue Ranch! If any of you plan to stop with Jamie and me, don't say you weren't forewarned! At any rate, the conversation left nothing to be desired. We had a wonderful time trying to get a year's events into an hour's time. Jo and Mace look marvelous and their children are adorable.

A Christmas card came from Virginia Lee Clinch, who is now composing popular songs and lyrics. She says she has received encouragement in recent auditions. We'll be listening! Late in November Whiz Proctor paid us a visit. It was the first time she had been here in seven years and you can well imagine the tongue-wagging. When we parted after five days together, we were literally gasping for breath and hadn't even gotten a good start. My children fell in love with her and have talked of her ever since. Instead of partying during Whiz's visit, we sat every evening comparing crow's feet around the eyes and gray hair. Does that strike a note in any of your reunions?

Shortly after the news went in for the October issue, I received a card from Nan Torian Owens. In her own words, "I must tell you how smart I am in my old age! I have a daughter, Sarah Owens, born September fifteenth."

Eleanor Duvall Spruill, who lives in Athens near Nan, also has a daughter, born May twenty-seventh, named Eleanor, and Lisa Guigon Shinberger has a daughter, Adelaide, born last spring in Richmond.

From Anita Peters Burleigh came the news that she was sailing for Honolulu in November. She was to meet her husband who was flying from the middle East. They were to visit in Hawaii for a while and then return to San Francisco. Has anyone heard from Anita since December?

We have word from Jean Buchanao Bingham who writes, "Those school days seem long ago to me—having been a working girl for fourteen years—married for eight years, and the fond mother of a son six years old and a daughter, three years old. Years—Years!"

Apparently Jean is on the staff of *Cue* magazine as is indicated by her stationery.

Belle wrote that Anne Brent Wynn was in Chicago recently. They had a nice visit and Belle says that Anne is as attractive as ever.

We want to thank all of you who sent in news. I wish there was something we could do to encourage more of you to write. Now about that penny postal you've been thinking you'd write?

1930

Class Secretary: MARY MACDONALD REYNOLDS (Mrs. Jasper A.) 1503 Duncan Avenue, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT WRITER (Mrs. George, Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack, New York.

Lead-off girl this time is Carolyn Martindale Blouin who has a daughter born November 28th. That makes two children and a dog named Corky for the former Miss Martindale. Well done, Martindale, as Miss Rogers would say. Not one to dwell on her own doings overmuch, Carolyn is the source of a lot of news about a lot of other people. Lucy Shirley Otis, for instance. Lucy lives in Merion, Pennsylvania. While taking a first aid course Lucy ran smack into Patsy Jones Muldaur, engaged in the same work. Patsy, as beautiful in her old age as in her youth, has a son seven and a daughter three. Mary Huntington Harrison has another daughter and Agnes Sprool a son, born in July. The Blouins, to get back to them, have bought a house from which you can see the Empire State on a clear day.

I had the most flattering letter from Gladys. She sounded so heartbroken over missing me in New York, that I felt as if I ought to rush right back just to make her feel better. Of course, she may have been trying to be polite but I always try to think the best of myself and swallowed her letter whole. Gladys's children are eight and three now. She said that Florence had moved to Cincinnati to live. Gladys sees Katryne now and then and reports that Katryne took a trailer trip last summer, complete with husband and children and on her travels saw Merry Curtis.

A long discourse came from the May Queen, a discourse which I treasured inordinately as it was the first one from her in a long time. Apparently I didn't treasure it enough for I've lost it and can't remember what she said. It seems she went somewhere and saw somebody, I think it was Jo and Stephen Stubbs. Maybe I shouldn't have mentioned it if I can't get it straight, but I thought I'd make up to her by giving her some notoriety.

La Belle Prentis has some fancy new air mail stationery. She had the effrontery to write to me on it and it looked so urgent that I thought she was getting ready to refugee in the Tennessee mountains and wanted me to

put her up. However she was only showing off her paper. She reported a contact with the Stubbs family in New York and gave glowing reports of our Jo. Evidently Time has dealt kindly with Jo, too. And the Stubbses have a son, named Townsend. Lindsay also has been traveling. She went to Detroit and saw Serena who has two children, both well-behaved. That is more than can be said for their mother in her college days.

Norvell reports a busy life with her two children, a life full of broken bones, which says, Mrs. Orgain, gives her "never a dull moment".

In case anybody wants to hear about Jasper, he goes to kindergarten now. From his accounts of school life he does nothing but eat and sleep, and learn poetry of the purple cow variety. I think he is undoubtedly the brightest child in his class, though that is just what I think. I'm beginning to sound like Edna Lee talking about her twins so I'd better stop.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA VON BRIESEN, 4436 North Stowell Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Fund Agent: MARTHA MCBROOM SHIPMAN (Mrs. Frank L.) 320 West Franklin Street, Troy, Ohio.

Mindful of the criticisms concerning the tone of the class letters, which were made by the graduates who returned last October's questionnaires, I am constrained to watch my step closely in order to refrain from the trivial, the banal, the juvenile note! It won't be very hard this month because I have hardly anything to say.

William Gurney is the name which Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Dorfeld (Sally Perry, to you) gave their son, who arrived on November 10, last. Fauber also has a new son, her second, according to reports, but I don't know his name or his birth date.

Nancy Worthington writes that Ruth Schott McGuire, who was in our class for 2 years, came all the way from Leavenworth, Kansas, recently to spend a few days resting and getting re-acquainted with Sweet Briar, while her husband stayed on the job to take care of their two children.

Jo Gibbs DuBois' Christmas card had a photograph of her enchanting looking son, Jack, two years old and ready to have his first tricycle. Jo is still doing social work. She says Perry Whittaker Scott's son is over a year old.

When I heard from Nat Roberts Foster at Christmas, she and her husband were ready to go into the service the minute the call came, with pictures down and dishes packed away. I suppose a good many more of you have been living in expectation for some time, and doubtless others of you have already made important changes in your lives because your husbands have entered the service. Don't forget to let me know where you are, please!

Jean Ploehn Kaufmann and her husband bought an old house last summer and had lots of fun remodeling it before they and their son and daughter moved in. It seems they are more or less in the country, at least they have more than an acre of land, and they are looking forward to a busy summer of gardening and canning.

The Reas (Ginny Cooke) have also moved into the suburban regions of Marion, Ohio,

and Ginny says she gets plenty of exercise doing all of her own work and keeping up with her very active daughter and a very active springer spaniel puppy. She is also working with a canteen unit which feeds troops going through Marion.

What are the rest of you doing, and I don't mean knitting, to serve your country and your community? Do let me know so that I can have something to bolster up this sagging column next time.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES H. ATKINSON, 177 State Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: GERRY MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenaify, New Jersey.

A great deal of credit is due Gerry Mallory for her great expenditure of time, energies, and certainly the more tangible factor of cost of her series of eye-catching, conscience-smiting postal cards which she sent each of us in the Class of '33 last November in an appeal for contributions to the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund. I am sure that the final contributions are from a larger percentage of our class than is shown in the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

News from Gerry, received near the middle of October, goes like this: "My summer was one of the best ever—mostly spent on the tennis courts of many different clubs in the circuit—mixed in with a bit of dancing, partying, etc. Hetty Wells Finn leaves for Phoenix, Arizona on the fifteenth of October—at least that was the latest report when I phoned last week. I am awfully pleased to report that Fred is doing nicely. Enna Frances Brown was in town about three weeks ago. Had a long luncheon hour with her."

From Hetty Wells Finn: "We are settled now in this nice cactus country (of Phoenix, Arizona) in a new little house and fully equipped with sun glasses. Necessary things, for the sunshine is terrific—very constant, very strong, and truly magnificent. We shall be here for the winter anyway, returning to Shoreham in the springtime. I think Gerry has written you that my husband found he had pulmonary tuberculosis. He has been in bed since March now, but is doing very well and is allowed up two hours a day. However, no great loss but some small gain—he has been able to make the acquaintance of his children, which his internship had not allowed, and he has discovered quite an amazing talent for sculpture! He models things in plasticene first—portrait heads and small figures, then has them cast in plaster, and I am so proud of him I could burst! It has been a life saver in his enforced inactivity, for one cannot read all of the time, and besides, it will furnish him with a very satisfying hobby in the future, if he ever again has time for it. He will not be able to go back to the hospital for another year, but time goes by very quickly.

"The children are progressing delightfully. Jim is not quite four yet; Virginia a year and a half, and both most satisfactory. Jim has taken horseback riding lessons and can almost post by himself. Virginia is a merry child with very beguiling ways."

I am covered with confusion to report that Mag Austin Johnson replied in fine fashion to my request for news for the June issue, and that only recently did I come across her letter. And to punish me thoroughly, the January

letter which I sent her was returned to me! Not at address given in New York City. As of June—"Life has been too hectic for me lately—so my desk work has suffered badly. I haven't gone into ambulance service in England nor risen to buyer for Bergdorf Goodman, nor startled the art world with a super masterpiece. Just been hunting up prospective Endowment Fund contributors in the highways and by-ways of New York, trailing through all the shops with indefatigable house guests, and enjoying my very satisfactory family. One husband and one little girl, aged eleven months. Peg is a most engaging extrovert with real curls. After October first, I don't know where I'll be. Perhaps Chattanooga, where Joe will practise medicine. (Ed. 119 East Eighty-Fourth Street, New York City).

From Atlanta, Georgia comes news of Mildred Redmond. "November 1940 I went up to New Jersey to see Margaret Ross Ellice and welcome in the new addition, Miss Parry Ellice, and pardon if I brag about the roommate's baby, but she really is adorable. In the search primarily of a career, I stopped off in Atlanta and was given a job right away in the Davison-Paxon Company, an affiliate of R. H. Macy. I am now assistant buyer for the curtain, drapery, and interior decorating departments. I really love it, and it keeps me busy seeing that sales are launched successfully and all decorating jobs, upholstery and draperies turn out perfectly."

Lois Foster Moore writes: "My news is nil, except for a little work at the Union Jack Club (for British Seamen) in New York. Ruth Davies Young now lives in Evanston, Illinois, and is very busy with the Nurses' Aide Course. Mabel Hickman Flaitz has just moved from Shreveport to Houston and bought a new house which sounds lovely."

Charlotte Tamblin Tufts writes: I'm a Private in the American Red Cross Motor Corps. Have taken regular First Aid, now taking Advanced. Also Motor Mechanics. Will be taking map reading, communications, etc. Drive our ambulance occasionally. Work with the Pelham Council and National Red Cross. Have given 152½ hours since November seventeenth, plus my car and gas."

Blanche Davies Barloon tells me that Langhorne looks just exactly the way she did in Sweet Briar, only prettier.

Sara Houston and Hugh Baker have a baby boy, Hugh Stephen Baker, II, born October twelfth, with blue eyes and brown hair.

Dot Brett Prentiss writes from Brendonwood, Indianapolis: "Our son and heir's name is Peter Brett Prentiss; and his coming into my life is quite the most wonderful thing that has ever happened to me."

From Mary Patton Bromfield: "With two small girls to look after I feel my first job is at home. (A husband comes in there, too, of course!) I get down to Red Cross headquarters one afternoon a week where I do staff assistant work. We type and file, man information desks, and assist any administration head. On another afternoon I attend a class in Home Nursing."

I had a grand letter from Julia Eagles Perkins this October and a note on a Christmas card. She was going out to visit her brother Bill who is stationed in Oklahoma and just missed the fracas at Pearl Harbor. He was ordered to Manila on November twentieth, but the orders were revoked at the last minute.

Ralph is an air raid warden and we have both been attending the courses."

Kia Ragsdale Easton in Norristown, Pennsylvania, writes: "I finished a course in First Aid and am now taking Motor Mechanics so that next month I expect to be a Red Cross Motor Corps Member. In between courses, I have been doing Staff Assistance work for the Norristown branch. I am most interested to learn about our classmates who are in foreign countries at this time and eagerly await the coming issue of the *ALUMNAE NEWS*." Kia, I hate to let you down, but there just isn't any news, to our utter dismay. Good to hear from you, however. Won't you write again?

Jean van Horne Baber from Philadelphia gives me a quick resume of her activities: She will save paper, says she (in apparent great haste), is taking advanced first aid, and is learning that defense can be politic.

Mary Bess Roberts writes: I maintain membership in the A. A. U. W. as an expression of what college women can do. I am interested in real estate as a business and so am concerned about the tax increase although I realize that it is a necessary war measure." Mary Bess certainly has her hands full if only to help run their large home at Nestle Brooke Farms.

Kitty Gochnauer Slater from Upperville, Virginia has a baby boy, just about three months old now, George Nicholas Slater (Nicky). Besides being his husky and doting mother, I'm doing a bit of defense work in doing Air Raid duty—"high on a windy and cold hill" and am starting a First Aid course tomorrow. Somebody might be interested in the fact that Margaret Green, ex '29, is in Santiago, Chile. Went there for the skiing last June and still stays even though it's now summertime, and according to her last letter, the peaches, corn, figs, plums, summer clothes and drought are there. Had a letter from Kitty Howze Maclellan not long ago. They have, from all accounts, built a mansion on Lookout Mountain, overlooking Chattanooga. Her sister, Ann Gochnauer, '29, is now Director of the National Youth Administration for Northern Virginia including seventeen counties."

From West Point, Virginia, Lib Stuart Gray writes, "My defense work is somewhat limited, with my job and housekeeping to do, but we are taking First Aid classes every night, going to the Service Club dances at Fort Eustis, and standing watch at the air-raid warning filter station in town. We've done that several times. Of course, we are saving every piece of scrap paper and metal for the Boy Scouts, and buying our Defense Bonds and Stamps.

"My sister and I decided to give up smoking and buy Defense Stamps with our cigarette money. I've already gotten one \$25 Bond! That sounds like I used to smoke a lot, but it's not quite true. Our Christmas holidays were shaded with the war in the background, and being so near the Norfolk area we are probably more alert than some of our inland pals. We had two soldiers with us for Christmas Day, who couldn't get to their homes in Illinois.

Hannah Wright Rainier is living in Fort Worth, Texas and is crazy about it. Hannah in Grammer, I believe. Kenneth and I have found all the color, adventure, and satisfaction we hoped for in this wonderful state. I haven't found any classmates here but Sweet

Briar is well represented although there is no active alumnae club. We have been very active in the Little Theatre Group. They have produced four very successful plays since last June. I enjoyed the part of Renny in "You Can't Take It With You." I am taking First Aid, then will go into the Motor Corps, also knitting and putting all we can into Bonds. Wish we could do more." My, my, but it was a delightful surprise to hear from Rusty—eleven years, now.

Just about six small blocks from where I live in Cambridge is where Blanche Davies Barloon has been living since October. "I received your fall letter the day we left New Orleans for Cambridge. This drastic and sudden move (it was all arranged in two weeks) was due to the defense program and now of course the war, as Marvin is teaching Industrial Management at the Harvard Business School to those who will go into defense industries and to the army quartermasters unit and the navy supply corps. We like Boston and Cambridge and are enjoying living here, although right now with near-zero weather, we recall too vividly the New Orleans winter climate."

And that, to the minute, is the news such as I have received it.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 716 North Church Street, Rockford, Illinois.

Fund Agent: MARY SKINNER MOORE, St. Timothy's School, Catonsville, Maryland.

I got a little confused on deadlines and my news dates from November: please excuse that and the lapse from March, 1941, until this issue; it's a long, tiresome story abounding with house-moving, sickness ad nauseam.

It seems to me we are teeming with children—forty of various sizes and ages and lots of them new ones.

Judy D. has a young daughter, Janet, born in September; they moved into their new home February first in Indiana, Pennsylvania. Will you send me your new address, Judy?

Frances Musick said that her second child was running a race with Santa Claus; who won and what did you get, please? Nancy B. boasts another red-head in the family; Anne Browning was born in September and keeps her Ma plenty busy; however, Butzner finds time to take Spanish and a trip to New York in February.

Marcia had a son, Franklin Scott, on October 13; Beanie and her husband bought an old farm which they have remodelled and between painting and hammering, Beanie had Anthony Sargent on September 5.

Cordelia and her husband took a trip to Florida after young Archibald III was born in July. Margaret Ross Ellice, like Beanie, is doing over a farm-house in New Jersey and hopes to be in it by spring; meantime, she finds year-old Anne Parry taking up a good deal of her time.

Elizabeth Carroll's second child, born May 18, was a little boy, Richard, Junior. Nan Carter speaks nonchalantly of her three boys but since the latest addition is news to me, can't tell you his name or his age. Will you bring me up to date, Nan?

Mary McCallum Neill's son, Torrey McCallum, was born August 20 at the New York

Hospital where her husband is Assistant resident; she wrote that Bernadine Johnson Foote had a son, Stewart, there at the same time; also that Betty Phillips Hasting's had a daughter, Marion, November 21.

Eleanor Cooke Esterly has a daughter, Eleanor, born on October 26. Mary Walton's little girl is named Mary Livingston and her mother writes that she has been busy with Community Chest work and politics.

Eleanor Alcott Bromley and her husband made the Grand Tour on their vacation—Washington, Williamsburg, Florida, New Orleans, West Virginia and Maumee and Hanson. Her husband is now practising medicine and Ellie is back at the Children's Bureau for a while.

Dearing is teaching in Amherst and Sprague is running Miss Banister's office with Nancy Worthington while the said Miss B. is away this year.

Farriss isn't doing newspaper work any longer. Alice visited her this summer; they went to New York, then Nantucket. Alice visited Ella Jesse in Alexandria on her way home. Farriss' brother George is now stationed at Fort Eustis, Virginia with the Coast Artillery.

Martha Lou had a grand trip to Banff and Lake Louise this summer and is at Colorado Springs this winter. Mary Moore is at St. Timothy's and tells me that Jill is in Baltimore. Doing what? And where?

Lib Scheuer Maxwell writes that she spent sometime with Cecil and Sue Fender this summer; also reports that Mason Daniel lives in her apartment in New York.

Bonney belongs to the "Watch and Ward" Girls Club while her husband is at Fort Knox. Lydia writes that she is taking another course in Public Speaking and adding another wing to their house. Charlotte Lee Lauck has a third baby, Claude Lee.

Rosemary and her husband drove through New England on their vacation; then to New York on business. Mary Pringle and Amy Davies visited her one weekend and now, just to keep busy, Rosemary goes to the University of Cincinnati one night a week.

Julie and her two boys spent part of the summer in Sheboygan, Wisconsin, where she saw Gail and La Donahue, and part in Virginia; she wrote me from New Orleans where she was week-ending.

Bonnie Wood Stookey and Don also saw Cecil this summer on their way home from Sea Island—an exchange visit, apparently, as Jack and Cecil had been in New York in March. Bonnie had her appendix out and a trip to San Francisco practically in one breath with a stop-over in Chicago for good measure.

The office writes that Virginia Hall Lederer, has a daughter, Louise, born May 17, 1941.

Margaret Elizabeth was born June twenty-first to Elizabeth Collier Wardle.

Marjorie Van Evera Lovelace has a son born in October.

Alice Estill was married recently to Lt. Julien Palmer Rosemond, First Lieutenant in the field artillery.

Sorry if I have missed any good items but I'll send more cards for the last two issues in April and June and try to be a little more faithful from now on. Will also answer all the long letters as soon as possible.

Where's Sis Franklin Means?

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 19 West Kirke Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Fund Agent: MARTHA JONES BETT: (Mrs. Reeve H.) 71 Park Street, Brookline, Massachusetts.

It's a boy for the James Averys—John Dolph, light red hair, blue eyes, 5 pounds, born January 3.

Beverly Hill Forniss has a son, John Neilson, born December 18. Bev is planning a visit to her parents in Annapolis come spring.

Cary Burwell Carter is the mother of a 7-months old daughter, Anne Burwell. What do you mean by holding out on us, Cary?

A grand letter from Elizabeth Broun Trout informs us that she, too, has joined the rank of mothers with a son, Hugh Henry III, born November 15. She is now busily engaged in the study of child psychology and bemoans the fact that she passed it up at S.B.C. Her doctor husband has joined a hospital unit and was expecting orders any day.

Gen Howell Gist brings us up to date with the news that she has two young ones—red-headed Danny, 23 months, and Carolyn, 10 months.

Marge Curtze Vicary has a son, Thomas Cornish, born in October. The latest addition raises her brood to three.

Dot Loebmann Gengarely has a son, William Anthony, born December 30.

Banks McPherson Harper has a son, born this month.

The Cochrans (Ray Adler) left Washington in August, tripped to Michigan, Chicago and hence to Little Rock, where they bought themselves a new house and both Ray and Foster are extremely happy to be back in their home town.

News at last from Sallie Flint von Kann: "After 2 years in the Islands the von Kanns got orders for Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. Sorry to leave a heavenly place but glad to get home and see families. 6 weeks before we sailed we took a beach cottage with 2 other Army couples and 'went native'—good fun." After reaching the U. S. last March the von Kanns visited in Boston, where they encountered the first cold weather in two years, New York and Florida. Sallie spent two months with her mother at Daytona Beach while her husband was on maneuvers. They were unable to obtain quarters on the post so got a house in Lawton, "onpacked our duds, bought an ice-box, stove and breakfast set and here we are at home—no money, no children, but Von is a Captain now, and we have a ten weeks old cocker spaniel." In addition to keeping house in a five-room little number, Sallie is taking Spanish and performing her duties as president of Army Daughters. She reports having seen Hester Kramer Avery.

Johnnie Kimball Miller has again changed her address. Her husband volunteered his services to Uncle Sam and is stationed in Virginia.

Mary Marks is busier than the proverbial bee with her work for the Alumnae Fund, and struggling with her care-free hair-do, which, says Mary, is not as care-free as the ads would have you believe. She writes that Ginny Gott Gilbert was caught in a blizzard at Christmas time en route to Texas after a visit at home; and that Pood Morrison Ruddell manages to combine her work as education chairman on

the Board of the Junior League, and as a Board member of the Children's Bureau of Indianapolis with keeping track of Nancy, age 14 months, who showed definite signs of being a Briarite when listening to Sweet Briar on the Air!

Mary also sent me the sad news that Helen Jackson Hagan had lost her husband in an automobile accident January 24th. Helen has been in Florida with her family but is now back in Mount Vernon at 15 Sheridan Boulevard.

Betty Cotter Gilmore has joined the Ithaca, New York contingent for the nonce while her husband is getting his doctor's degree. The Gilmores had a wonderful vacation on the west coast in the not too distant past. They spent part of their time on a camping trip at Yosemite and part getting acquainted with New Mexico. Betty's husband was scheduled to go to Uganda, British East Africa in November for a three-year assignment in yellow fever research work for the Rockefeller Foundation. But the Government refused to grant Betty a passport.

Roberta Cope Gerlach is combining teaching, housekeeping and Red Cross work. She writes that Mary Templeton has established herself in a growing business of ceramics—complete with studio. Kitty Taylor Manning and husband have bought a lovely old farm near Great Barrington, Massachusetts, where they plan to raise Black Angus cattle. Appropriately enough, they have named their place Angus Acres.

Lida Voigt Young and Jackie Strickland Dwelle had a brief reunion when Lida went to Miami to the Orange Bowl game. Lida has just recovered from her two children's tonsillectomies.

Alice Laubach is most enthusiastic about her work with the Buckeye Cotton Oil Company and is looking forward to the convention of the American Chemical Society in April. She hopes that she will have a chance to see other Sweet Briarites who might come to Memphis either as chemists or wives of chemists.

Sue Strassburger Anderson spent Christmas with her family in Montclair and writes of the joys of driving from Wayne in the station wagon loaded to the gills with daughter, Veronica, her bathinette, baby carriage, etc., and cocker spaniel and German Shepherd pup. Husband Fred is now a co-pilot for Eastern Airlines on the Newark-Washington run.

How does Gen Crossman Stevens glean so much news without benefit of the well-known penny postals? She and daughter Leslie Gale went to Red Bank, New Jersey, to visit her parents for a month before Christmas. She drove down to Wayne for luncheon with Sue one day and to White Plains for a get-together with Cynthia Harbison Heye another day. Gen and Cynthia spent the afternoon watching their Leslies get acquainted. Jean Besselièvre Boley is living in New York with Rusty and working on her thesis. Rusty teaches at St. Mary's two days and works in her studio the rest of the week.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN CABELL GAY (Mrs. James R.) 3412 Hawthorne Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY VIRGINIA CAMP SMITH (Mrs. Charles, Jr.) Raleigh Apartments, Raleigh, North Carolina.

How strange it is to have nowhere for a home and anywhere for a destination! Jim's orders to report for active duty reached us in Rochester Minnesota, shortly after Christmas and we wore our tires slick driving east over the icy roads in temperature twenty-eight degrees below zero.

Our first stop in the east was with the Gays in Swarthmore. I called Esther Towle, who lived nearby, in another attempt to see her, but she was busy moving out of the industrial section to a house on Miss Amy Du Pont's farm to raise her young son and start a vegetable garden. She said Midge had recently visited her and was back in Hollywood, working hard and devoting her defense efforts to the Ambulance Corps.

Baltimore was the next stop, and I called Fran Owen to learn from her mother that John had departed and that Fran is planning to give up her job in Baltimore and stay in Charlottesville for the duration. After leaving Jim at Fort Meade, I went to Richmond for a visit, where Kitty Hyde cheered me by gathering friends at her home for a cup of tea. Logan was unable to come as she was away. She was to return to Augusta with her very young daughter to stay while Bill is in the service. Jackie and Kitty were discussing their work with Scouting and Red Cross and attended a drill of the Motor Corps, in which they have the rank of Corporals. As part of the training, Maria Gray had just offered her car engine to be taken apart; and as it hasn't run since, she is a little skeptical. Her daughter, Calvin, is just on the verge of walking and keeps Maria Gray quite busy. Pinkie, also among the group for tea has completed several First Aid courses and will become an Instructor soon. This winter she has been skiing, and has become an expert huntress—seventeen shots, ten ducks. I had a peek at son Friday, who was much too busy walking and investigating the world around him to be excited over plans for their trip to Florida this month.

Katie Niles Parker, who is temporarily at 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, with her growing family, may live in Virginia soon.

Marjorie Wing, who became a Junior Leaguer this year, was married to Dr. James Wallace Todd, of Belton, South Carolina on the afternoon of February 14. Marjorie will make her home on Staten Island, New York, where Jimmy is connected with the Marine Hospital.

Virginia has been working hard on the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund and also at the Air Raid Warning Filter Center in Raleigh three hours a morning, twice a week.

Kin Carr Baldwin is all out for defense work in Norfolk, which she says is a beehive of activity, while her husband is again in Richmond for the Legislature as a delegate from Norfolk. She said that Mary Kate Sinclair now has two children and that her husband is in the Army at Camp Walters in Weatherford, Texas.

Callie Furniss Wolfe has a second child, too—Martha Neilson, who was born September 23. Johnnie is now two years and four months. Paul is busy with defense orders at Revere Copper, and Callie is doing Red Cross work.

News of other additions has come to me through the Alumnae Office. Nancy Parsons Jones has a daughter, Suzanne Van Dyke. Chloe Frierson Fort has twins—a boy and a

girl. Willietta Thompson is now Mrs. Clement Floyd Scofield.

three hours a morning, twice a week.

Lucile Cox is teaching Latin and English at Amherst High School, and often sees Mary Hesson Pettyjohn, who is continuing teaching at Madison Heights.

Another recruit to our news column is Abby, who says she has left her father's store and is working for a resident buyer's office in New York, and is one of the few lucky people who still work on a five day week. On the subway trips to and from work she is busy knitting for the Red Cross.

Another surprise was a card from Dodie Burrill, who is working on Governor's Island for the Army and liking it ever so much. She still has an apartment with Anne MacRae in New York and they just had news from Maggie two weeks ago. The letter was postmarked in October from Shanghai, where Maggie is interned with her English husband.

Peg Usher writes that she and Don are still in New York as his having to wear glasses barred him from active duty with the Naval Reserve. They are busy struggling against priorities for wiring to complete their "harn" in Massachusetts.

Peg Lloyd Bush and her husband moved last month into their most attractive new home in Essex Falls, New Jersey. She entertained Peg Usher, Happy Aycok, and Jean Gilbert Moister this summer.

Peg said that Jean and Robert have moved to Charlotte, North Carolina.

Lib Forsythe's husband is already at sea. She has taken her two little girls and is staying with her mother in Lynchburg, visiting Harry whenever he touches the U. S. Coast.

Jane Marquardt Murphy's husband has left for parts unknown with the medical corps.

Phoebe Pierson Dunn's little girl, Susie, had her second birthday a few weeks ago, and Alma says she's adorable.

And now for Alma's big scoop! Ricky arrived on December 10, 1941.

Get your pens out, gals. There's another issue in April and wherever and whatever, let's keep up the good work. My temporary address is The Elms, Jessup, Maryland, which is an attractive guest house, recommended by Duncan Hines, on U. S. Route No. 1. I'd love to see you if driving between Baltimore and Washington. All mail will be promptly forwarded to me from Richmond. Good luck!

1937

Class Secretary: ANNE LEMMON, 224 Church Street, Sumter, South Carolina.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HARDIN, 373 Hazel Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois.

What we lack in quantity we make up in quality this time. Nice exciting news from several sources.

For instance, there's Grisy Deringer's nice long letter from Windsor, Ontario. It came a little late for the last issue but is most welcome now. Grisy, you know, was married in the fall to Count Konstanty Plater (nickname Kot). Because of difficulty in his getting a visa to the United States they were married in Windsor at a military service which the General attended. Kot joined the Polish forces in Canada in September and they were married as soon as the army gave him permission. They are staying at the Prince Edward Hotel until

they find an apartment, in case any of you ever get up that way.

And then there is Sue Matthews who married Mr. Waldo Stanislaus Powell on December 20th. Kay Eshleman furnished the details. The groom is originally from Florida and went to school in New Orleans, and has been working there as an engineer for several years. Sue wore pale pink satin, and tulle veil, and carried pink camellias, and must have looked lovely. Eshey was her only attendant in pale blue and carried rhubrum lilies. Gurley Carter Davis couldn't get there at the last moment. They were married in a chapel midst pink flowers and candlelight, and drove to California on their honeymoon. They will probably live in Biloxi, Mississippi, but as plans are indefinite Sue better be addressed at home in New Orleans.

Other news from Eshey is that Gurley is in Annapolis with her three children. Her husband is on sea duty. Dina Newby Adams and Gene visited in New Orleans on their way to vacation in Florida, and displayed darling pictures of their children. Kay is still working for the branch of the Arthur Murray School of Dancing, doing some teaching in addition to acting as receptionist, interviewer, and bookkeeper.

And then there is Nat Hopkins who became Mrs. John Edgar Griggs, Jr., on January 9th. They had planned to be married in the spring but as he was recalled to the Army they rushed it up a little. By the time you read this Nat will have been a bridesmaid in Issy Olmstead's wedding. Issy married Starrs Haynes in January.

Mary Helen Frueauff married Lt. Charles Thackery Klein on November 13th.

May Weston says that Sev and Peter Dyer Sorensen's new home is just as charming as it appears on their Christmas card; and that their young son, whose arrival on December 15th Sev proudly announced on said Christmas card, is adorable.

Terry Shaw seems to be really up to her ears in defense work. She took time just before Christmas to work in a Doubleday Doran book shop, and saw May, Issy, Bobby Jarvis, Dot Prout Gorsuch, and Lee Hall Cramer at the Sweet Briar luncheon.

Nat Lucas Chase is still the happy housewife, reporting how cute Mait was at Christmas, and how Bettis has taken her first step. Smart child, just like her godmother. My job continues to be grand, and with war time conditions it keeps me completely occupied. See you in the spring.

A last minute letter. May Weston was married on February 14th at a small church wedding.

1939

Class Secretary: ANNE BENEDICT, Highland Avenue, Short Hills, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

I made some wonderful new year's resolutions about writing to more of you so's to ferret out the latest news but the resolutions turned out to be very similar to study schedules and such that we used to make—the time whipped by and here 'tis time for another letter.

Robert E. Lee's Birthday (January nineteenth, remember?) was a wonderful occasion for it inspired Henri Minor to write to me.

She reports that Happy James Wathen and husband spent part of Christmas with the James family in Charlotte, and that Lillian Neely will be married in April. Henri is working hard at Motor Corps—learning drill, map reading and chemical warfare at the Air base, not to mention entertaining the army who bivouac around Charlotte constantly. (Correct me if I'm wrong—my army talk isn't what it should be.)

Betsy Durham Goodhue is in Boston seeing a lot of Eleanor Claflin Williams. Albie Goodhue is in the Naval Reserve, which fact leaves Betsy lots of time.

Jean McKenney is now Mrs. John C. Stoddard. Jeanie wrote around Christmas, "Despite reports to the contrary, we were married in Colon, Panama (on December twelfth). The church there just couldn't be sweeter. The ship docked at ten in the morning, and we were married at 2:30 that afternoon—and then got back on the boat—me in my wedding dress. Cali is a dream spot. You'd adore it. More charm and beauty than you can imagine, and you should see our little house with gardenias growing all over the place. Our maid is four feet tall, never wears shoes and wears a long braid all the way down her back. She does all the laundry, the cooking, the house work and the marketing for \$12 a month! The weather is hot at noon and cool at night. My Spanish is slightly on the difficult side, but a smile goes a long way further than in New York, thank goodness! See Jean's picture in February *Mademoiselle*.

Ellie George Frampton is still in New Orleans. I had a letter from her the day before she was to go to the Sweet Briar luncheon there. I missed the luncheon in New York this year, as New York is rather a long haul from Newark during lunch hour. However, I'm being transferred to our New York office effective February second so maybe next year I can make the grade. The address is Insurance Company of North America, 99 John Street, so please, if you are in town, call me and we'll get together somehow! And if anyone who reads this is working down town please call me and let's meet for lunch.

I understand that Robin Swartz Holland has a son and that Skip Gordon Rixey has a new baby daughter born Christmas day (her first daughter, Barbara, was born on Easter.) Ihby, Skip's husband, is stationed at Lakehurst with the Navy in the Blimp division.

Katherine Kleberg is now Mrs. William Blake Yarbrough. Marily Barnes was married to Richard Lewis, who at the time was stationed at Watertown, New York, and has since been transferred to the Pacific coast. It's going to be awfully hard to keep tab on you service wives. Bucket Dearstyne is working very hard on her Social Workers course in New York and loves it.

Yvonne Leggett Dyer had a temporary job before Christmas with the *Reader's Digest*.

Please, all of you, give me a call on the phone or harring that possibility, drop me a line. Much love to all of you, Annie.

Engaged:

Kay Bonssall to Mr. John Van Rensselaer Strong.

Jean Moore to Hugh Black Gasparini.

Lillian Neely to Peter Willis.

Margaret Roper to George Alan Willis.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN, 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONSTANCE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

Unpredictable Phoopty has done it again! Her marriage to Mr. Henry Hopkins Livingston, Jr., of New York was highly exciting and dramatic. Henry got his orders to report at Maxwell Field for training in the Air Corps. Within twenty-four hours the amazing Burroughs family had arranged a church wedding and a reception, gotten bridesmaid dresses and contacted the guests. At two o'clock, Queen Maria was walking serenely up the aisle looking lovely in a soft cherry suit with a gardenia corsage. After the reception, Phoopty bravely put her brand new husband on the train for Maxwell Field, accompanied by three soldiers. Phoopty will continue working in Richmond at least until Henry has finished his course.

Beth, like Phoopty, invited her wedding guests by telephone. She was married quietly in Bluefield on January tenth to Dr. Tate Mason of Seattle, Washington. I don't know any more details, but do know that Tate attended the University of Virginia Medical School and is a grand person.

Marion Daudt married Thomas W. McBride on December the twenty-sixth.

News of the "young married set" is that Jane Hopkins Haynes has an attractive house just outside of Winston-Salem. Lois Fernley MacNeil is established in an adorable farm house at Plymouth Meeting, Pennsylvania. Kitty Estes Johnston is living in New Orleans, because Gilbert is in the army now. Sarah Mayo Sohn is happier than ever and working away for her book-writing professor. Jane Furniss Simpson loves living in Richmond, but expects to have a short visit in Selma this month. Mose is living in Alexandria and Canny Pasco is still there too, in spite of reports that she had moved to Georgia. Helen Cornwell Jones is living in Cincinnati. She is busy cooking delectable dishes for Homes.

Ann Sims is working like fury in her book shop, what with clearance sales and inventories, the shop seems to be a huge success as it has been enlarged and has added another girl to its staff. Ruth Beach has just finished exams at Columbia and is doing well as usual. Mary Miller is working toward an M.A. in Medical Social Work. Mary is doing thesis and field work at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Ellen McClintock is with the Oratorio Society of New York. Ollie Mae has turned school "marm". She is teaching typing and shorthand at the Goldey Business College in Wilmington. Mary Petty is being extremely industrious since she has a job with an Italian magazine during the day she has been practically drafted by the army to work in the Information Center plotting the courses of planes on maps.

Olivia, Midge, Coralie, Jane Goolrick, Peggy Caperton, and Kay Hodge are still slaving away at their Business courses. As a flash one of the little birds told me that Alice Gass was asked to cut her hair off and have her picture taken for "Life"—decision still in the offing. Ann Adamson has continued to carry on her social service

activities and sandwich in some gay affairs at the same time. Florence Merrill is doing volunteer work for the Travelers' Aid and has just finished her Junior League Provisional training. Jane Baker writes most interestingly of her position in the Department of State, in the division which deals with Nazi and Pro-Nazi activities in this hemisphere. To quote Jane, "little did I think when I sat around the table in Mrs. Raymond's History 324, that I would be seeing such grim history being made right under my very nose less than two years later." Jane's evenings are filled by the Red Cross and a Naval Officer. Jane brings the good news that Ruth Collins and Jean Tyree Wilman are safe and well in Honolulu. Rosemary Bjorge returned to the United States on the last boat from Hawaii which left the Islands on December the fifth. Hortense has had a thrilling time learning to fly. She has a private pilot's license and flew to Charlotte on her cross country. In October, at the Chattanooga Cotton Ball, Hortense saw Mildred Moon (and husband) and participated in the Ball with Pickard and Nancy Haskins.

Engagements:

Sandra Booth to Ralph Anderson.

C. P. Neel to George Mahoney.

Estelle Sinclair to Frederic B. Farrar.

Nida Tomlin to Robert Crenshaw Watts, Jr.

Parge Woods to John Gillette.

1941

Class Secretary: JUAN DE VORE, 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING, 95 Genesee Street, New Hartford, New York.

'Way back in the fall around Founders' Day there was quite a contingent of '41 to trip in the Academic Procession—hoods n'all. Shirley Devine, Peg, and I arrived before anyone else and received the first of the royal welcomes that everyone gave us. The next day, Thursday, a great group arrived: Doucett, Butch, Shirts, Edge Cardamone, and Louise (Kirk) Headley. Ellie Damgard Firth and Helen Anne Hauslein undomesticated themselves for a spell. Dotty Bennett and Lil Breedlove tore themselves away from Richmond and Alpine deserted her teaching for the day. Mimi accomplished the art of driving this fall, so she and Chee-Chee rolled onto campus in fine shape. Decca and Scully came over from C'ville from their studies for the P & P play. We dared the inner sanctums of the libe to get a look at Jimmy McBee and Do Huner at work. So we all had a gay time together. We talked or yelled ourselves hoarse.

Again we have many bells ringing—both engagement and wedding. Janie Clark became Mrs. Thomas Hartrich on December 13th and Mag Johnston is now Mrs. James P. Rowan.

Lillian Breedlove married Logan White on January second. Log, as you know, is Mary White's brother, so Erk's erstwhile room-mate now becomes sister-in-law. Erk was maid-of-honor—she wrote that the ceremony was lovely and that old Lump shook like a leaf. Janie Loveland zipped down for the wedding after having recently returned from Fort Benning herself.

February 14th seems about as popular for weddings as was August 28. Libby Lancaster will marry William Washburn on that date and Ruth Hemphill will marry John De Buys.

Virginia Ligon is Mrs. James W. Spencer II, living also at Fort Benning. Adele Diaz has announced her engagement to G. Vernon Eads.

Christmas brought some nice notes from the gals—Teaff wrote of a siege of appendicitis this fall; Nancy Gatewood Warnock is working hard at Red Cross and Junior League. Lucy Parton had been to school for the Senior Show and then gone on for a visit with Anita Loving.

Gertrude Marill sent me a good letter saying she was at Charlottesville "not only for the fun of it but also doing a little research in psychology." She adds that if anyone wants to stay in C'ville come any time at 1005 Wertland Street, C'ville.

Every one seems to be very busy in one way or another. Evie Cantey, beside going to Business School, is doing Junior League work. Betsy Tower is also Junior Leaguering. Libba Hudson is one of the busiest: besides getting off the required courses in education for a teacher's certificate, along with a course in Latin she is studying organ and taking two music courses, and at the same time is playing a church organ every Sunday. Ethel James has a job as clinic aide in the New York Hospital. Martha Ingles has found Panama very exciting—particularly the part in uniform, she says. Chee-Chee has a good job with the Red Cross-clerical-secretarial work. Katherine Spatz has moved out to Alexandria and is with the War Department. Cheech wrote that Lucy Lloyd stopped by that to see her on her way to a conference at Sweet Briar. Margaret Stuart Wilson is teaching school in Texarkana.

Tish (Queen) Seibels writes of the gay whirl she, Franny Baldwin and the other Birmingham debs had—with 150 some odd parties all given in two months. Tish says "now we're going to make up for playing so hard by working with all our might doing war work."

Butch wrote that Franklin goes to Camp in the near future and during the interim she is taking a post-graduate course which keeps her "pulenty" busy. Allen Bagby is still at the Interboro Institute. Watty is taking a Business Course at the Merrill Business School in Stamford, Connecticut. Barbara Holman is doing the same in Wellesley. Emmie Lou is up to her ears in war work and in addition she has a job working for the Red Cross Field Director at Langley Field.

Lou Lembeck kept busy all fall playing hockey (Ed: Lou was married on February seventh to Mr. Charles Vincent Reydel). Shirts has given up Business School and is at present doing some basketball coaching in Swarthmore. The last I heard B. J. McNarney was working hard at Katy Gibbs in Boston.

Peg visited Kirk before Christmas and reported her well established in Rockford, Illinois, where Bull is in the Medical Replacement Corps at Camp Grant.

Listen you all—please drop me a card about what you're doing. You've been swell so far, so keep it up.

As we go to press, a card from Gertrude Marill tells us that she has resigned her fellowship at the University of Virginia to go to Louisiana State University with a graduate assistantship. Cynthia Harrison's engagement announced to Albion Drinkwater.

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ALUMNAE NEWS

WEST VIRGINIA COLLEGE

COMMENCEMENT—JUNE 6-9, 1942

DOROTHY PROUT GORSUCH, '37

President of the Reunion
Hostess Class-Toastmistress
of the Alumnae Banquet



Commencement Program

JUNE 6-9, 1942

SATURDAY, JUNE 6

1:30-4:00 P.M.—Alumnae Registration, Fergus Reid Hall

5:00 P.M.—The President's Garden Party, Boxwood Circle

7:30 P.M.—Alumnae Banquet, The Refectory

SUNDAY, JUNE 7

11:00 A.M.—Baccalaureate Sermon—Reverend Arthur L. Kinsolving, D.D.
Trinity Church, Princeton, New Jersey

2:30 P.M.—Meeting of Club Presidents and Representatives
Fletcher Auditorium

5:00 P.M.—Step Singing, The Quadrangle

6:00 P.M.—Vespers—President Glass, in the West Dell
Reunion class picnics, time and place to be announced

10:00 P.M.—Lantern Night, The Quadrangle

MONDAY, JUNE 8

10:30 A.M.—Meeting of combined Alumnae Councils

1:00 P.M.—College Luncheon, Sweet Briar Gardens

2:30 P.M.—Alumnae Association Meeting, Fletcher Auditorium

8:00 P.M.—Dean Lyman, presented by the Alumnae
"The Liberal Arts College in the National Emergency"
Fletcher Auditorium

TUESDAY, JUNE 9

9:45 A.M.—Forming Academic Procession

10:00 A.M.—Commencement Exercises
Address by Dean Helen C. White, Professor of English
University of Wisconsin

Caroline Compton, '27, has accepted an invitation to exhibit her
paintings and water colors during Commencement

They will be shown in Grammer Common Room June 1-9.

ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

PUBLISHED FOUR TIMES A YEAR: OCTOBER, FEBRUARY, APRIL AND JUNE, BY THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION
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VOLUME XI

APRIL, 1942

NUMBER 3

Helen H. McMahon, Editor

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Contents

FRONTISPIECE—DEAN MARY ELY LYMAN

INSTITUTE OF NATIONAL NEEDS AND RESOURCES 3

LIBRARY EXHIBIT 6

ON CAMPUS—WE QUOTE THE SWEET BRIAR NEWS 8

COLLEGE WOMEN NEEDED AT ONCE 12

ACROSS THE PRESIDENT'S DESK 13

A LETTER FROM ST. THOMAS *Claudia Montague Sweeney* 14

ALUMNAE IN THE NEWS 16

COLLEGE CALENDAR 16

THE FACULTY CLUB 17

MAY DAY 18

CLASS NOTES 19

FACTS AND FIGURES CONTINUED *Martha von Briesen* 24



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DEAN MARY ELY LYMAN

Dean Lyman will be the alumnae guest speaker on Monday, June eighth, in Fletcher Auditorium. Her subject will be "The Liberal Arts College in the National Emergency."

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XI

APRIL, 1942

NUMBER 3

Institute of National Needs and Resources

SWEET BRIAR APRIL 10, 11, 12, 1942

TAU PHI ASSISTING

ALL SESSIONS IN THE CHAPEL

FRIDAY, APRIL 10TH

2:30 P. M. Presiding—President Glass

National Needs and Resources—Judge Dorothy Kenyon, New York City

4:30-5:30 P. M. Discussion Groups

8:00 P. M. Presiding—Miss Eugenia Burnett

(President of Student Government)

Mobilizing Material Resources—Colonel Paul Logan, Quartermaster General's Office

Mobilizing Human Resources—Dr. A. Ford Hinrichs, Acting Commissioner of Labor Statistics

Question Panel: Col. Logan, Dr. Hinrichs, Mr. Hugh R. Pomeroy, Director Virginia State Planning Board; Dr. Boone, Miss Williams

SATURDAY, APRIL 11TH

8:30-9:30 A. M. Discussion Groups

10:30 A. M. Presiding—Dr. Gladys Boone

Industry and War Work—Miss Beulah Amidon, Industrial Editor, *Survey Graphic*

The Cost of the War—Dr. J. Theodore Morgan, Adjunct Professor of Economics and Sociology, Randolph-Macon Woman's College

Question Panel: Dr. Boone, Miss Amidon, Dr. Morgan; Mr. Ames B. Hettrick, Virginia Chemical Company; Dr. Raymond, Dr. Cameron, Dr. Robert D. Meade, Randolph-Macon Woman's College

4:30-5:30 P. M. Discussion Groups

8:00 P. M. Presiding—Dr. Belle Boone Beard

Health and Nutrition—Dr. Helen Mitchell, Nutritionist, Federal Security Agency

Changing Social Institutions—Dr. Geoffrey May, Assistant Director, Health, Welfare and Defense, Federal Security Agency

Question Panel: Dr. Beard, Dr. Mitchell, Dr. May; Mr. Elwood Street, Director Richmond Community Fund; Mr. Paul N. Guthrie, Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Dr. Rice, Dr. Krassovsky.

SUNDAY, APRIL 12TH

10:00 A. M. Presiding—Dr. Marion J. Benedict

The Church in Crisis—The Reverend Bernard Iddings Bell, Providence, Rhode Island

Responsibility of Religion in the peace and Reconstruction—The Reverend Russell C. Stroup, First Presbyterian Church, Lynchburg, Virginia

The Relation of Personal Religion to the Strength of the Church—Dean Mary Ely Lyman

Question Panel: Dr. Benedict, Dr. Bell, Mr. Stroup, Dean Lyman, Dr. Lyman, Dr. Crawford

5:15 P. M. Musical Vespers—President Glass and the Sweet Briar College Choir



LEFT TO RIGHT: COLONEL LOGAN, EUGENIA BURNETT, JUDGE DOROTHY KENYON, AND DR. A. F. HINRICHS

The Institute on National Needs and Resources was held at Sweet Briar from Friday, April tenth to Sunday, April twelfth to inform the community, point up the the needs of the country and show the part the community plays in a war economy.

The three-day Institute is over, but quoting the *Sweet Briar News*, "far into the night and all through the day, groups are still discussing, still debating the many issues" forcefully pointed up and clarified by the speakers, each a leader in his or her field. The students, prepared to center all attention on the conference, had voted this a "closed" week-end with no one leaving the campus and no visitors allowed. It was an eager, alert audience that filled the chapel to straining capacity on Friday afternoon and at each session of the Institute.

Judge Dorothy Kenyon, national director of the American Civil Liberties Union and director of the Consumers League of New York surveyed the many fields open to women in this world at war. The capacities of women in relation to the needs of the country were pointed out. Judge Kenyon predicted that fifteen million women will be called upon to manufacture weapons, to enter the medical, dental and nursing services and to become clerical and professional specialists and that they

may expect to join the non-combatant services in the proposed Auxiliary Women's Army.

On Friday evening, Colonel Paul Logan of the Quartermaster General's Office and Dr. A. Ford Hinrichs, acting commissioner of Labor Statistics gave a detailed review on the mobilization of material and human resources. Colonel Logan asserted that the effective mobilizing of the resources of the United States constituted the difference between victory and defeat, freedom and slavery. "America will win this war," he predicted, "but the time of the winning and the degree of destruction of manpower depends upon the spirit with which we can mobilize our moral, intellectual and military force." Dr. Hinrichs stressed the need "for a nation at war to devote its entire resources to the war effort. What we need now is not a list of four or five million women who are ready to do war work. The real need is for an army of several hundred thousand volunteers to hunt for jobs that need

doing, day after day, week after week, people who are ready to hunt for a chance to be useful, who do not expect to see jobs wrapped up in a becoming uniform handed to them on a silver platter."

The Saturday morning session was opened by Miss Beulah Amidon, industrial editor of the *Survey Graphic*. Miss Amidon stressed the point that our first attempts at war production are insufficient that in too many cases defense production has been on a "business as usual" basis. She explained the factors involved in factory conversion to war-time production and pointed out the crucial need for skilled tool makers and for centralization of labor supply agencies.

Dr. Helen Mitchell, formerly from Massachusetts State College where she was a research professor of home economics, is now special nutritional consultant of Mr. Paul V. McNutt's staff. She heads the organizing unit in one of the most extensive and ambitious nation-wide health training programs ever attempted in this country. She described "human nature as the worst bottle neck to proper nutrition." A primary role of those interested in nutrition is to stimulate a desire in people for proper foods as well as to educate them toward conscious improvement.

Changing social institutions was the subject of Dr.

Geoffrey May, assistant coordinator of health, welfare and related defense activities of the Federal Security agency. "All of the efforts of the military and industrial fronts would go for nothing if the essential services which make life durable at home should ever break down," said Dr. May. When defense problems take on an undramatic form in the readjustment of community and family life, a challenge presents itself—one "which we can ill afford to neglect."

The Sunday morning session of the Institute was concerned with the responsibility of the church in the crisis, in the peace and reconstruction and the relation of personal religion to the strength of the church. These subjects were ably presented by the Reverend Bernard Iddings Bell of Providence, Rhode Island, Reverend Russell C. Stroup of Lynchburg, and Dean Lyman.

The direct challenge to help make the church more effectually bear witness to the spirit and teaching of Christ was reinforced by reminders of Christians in many lands who are loyally paying the price of such witness in the present day.

Student discussion groups with a faculty leader and student leader for each group met in faculty homes, following each session of the institute. The groups numbered approximately twenty and the only complaint heard since was that there was not nearly enough time. Quoting "Betty the Briarite": "Dainty and delicate the Briarites may be, but dull and uninterested they are not—as was proved again last week-end when the mere mention of farms, labor, war debt, or mothers leaving their ten-year old children was enough to start a new debate—with no holds barred!"

From the *Sweet Briar News*, April 15, 1942:

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

(By The INQUIRING REPORTER)

Claire Eager—I think that the Institute was a much bigger success than people thought it would be. As Dr. May said, it's hard to bring the war to Sweet Briar, but this helped a lot, and has made people more interested in working this summer.

Frances Freeman—I thought it was simply marvelous, and I must admit that, once it got started, I was much more interested than I'd expected to be. And, as all things at Sweet Briar, it was done very well and proved both enlightening and inspiring.

Anne Bundy—The Institute was not only exciting and a lot of fun, but it stimulated more beneficial thought than any of us had anticipated.

Lynn Emerick—I think it filled its purpose completely, in that it awakened the student to a realization of the needs of the United States in the present crisis, and gave him something definite from which to determine his best part in working for this country.

Marion Shanley—I thought the variety of opinions and ideas expressed by the speeches helped to give us a truer picture of the situation at hand. The discussion groups were an important part of a very well organized Institute.

Miss Ruby—I especially enjoyed the speeches of Dr.

Bell and Dr. Stroup on Sunday. I was interested in their treatment of religion in the world after the war, and their challenge to us to "go forward." Women especially are necessary to encourage the religious thinking of young people and men. The men are more ready for religion than we think, and, if women will make it their jobs to live an active Christian life from day to day, it will prove effective to boys and men both near and far. Such an example and inspiration will be unconsciously felt and will help men to realize that there is so much in life beyond and above the business of war.

Louise Smith—I was most impressed with the fact that the Institute encouraged confidence in the possible good effects that may result from this war. The speeches also helped to show that people in government positions are well-fitted for their jobs, and are looking forward to and planning for the post-war world.

Dr. Krassovsky—I thought that the students manifested great intellectual curiosity and formed very good questions. The discussion groups might have lasted a little longer because there were so many things the girls were interested in talking about. The Institute gave the students an opportunity to look at things from a view free of a classroom environment.

LIBRARY EXHIBIT

SUGGESTED READING

IN CONNECTION WITH THE INSTITUTE

Alumnae are familiar with the many, excellent exhibits which are periodically arranged in the corridor off the reading room of the Library. The collection of books, pamphlets, periodicals and maps covering the subjects considered in the Institute of National Needs and Resources presented a stimulating source of study and reading for the college community.

The general strategy of the war and civilian defense is the subject of the first group entitled Defense, Civil and Military with a poster prominently displayed, "Informed Opinion Counts."

The War Theatre, subject of the second collection, included among others several books, gifts to the International Relations club from the Carnegie Endowment for the promotion of International peace.

Economic resources and finance, with books, pamphlets and charts, provide the next exhibit.

Some of the more challenging books in the exhibit were:

THE ART OF MODERN WARFARE—*Herman Foertsch*, colonel of the German General Staff; with introduction by Major George Fielding Eliot.

An "exposition of the art of modern warfare from the German viewpoint. Soldiers will be grateful for the clear insight into the heart of German military doctrine, and civilians will find it an invaluable guide to the understanding of current events."

GRAND STRATEGY—*H. A. Sargeant and Geoffrey West*.

"Because individual morale is the added factor in the new strategy of the present war, social realities are helping to shape military and political strategies."

THE NATURE OF MODERN WARFARE—*Cyril Falls*, military correspondent of the *Times*, London, with an introduction by Major George Fielding Eliot.

CIVIL AIR DEFENSE by *M. Prentiss*, General Staff Corps, Lt. Colonel United States Army.

"Its purpose is to critically examine and analyze the powers and limitations of modern air power and to discuss defensive measures that should be taken to cope with this danger."

THE ARMY OF THE FUTURE by *General Charles de Gaulle*. "The famous little book by a French officer on the principles of which the French did not act—while the Germans did." Originally published in 1934, "the army of the future" as de Gaulle described it was within six years to be an army in terrible

fact—an army created by Nazi Germany instead of by the French, and launched upon France to her destruction.

THE GREAT PACIFIC WAR—*Hector C. Bywater*. The forecast first published in 1925 prophesying Japan's defeat by the United States in a great Pacific War.

THE VALOR OF IGNORANCE—*Homer Lea*. Introduction by Clare Booth. In 1909 Homer Lea, who had served as a Lieutenant General in the Chinese Republican Army, issued an extraordinary warning to the people of the United States. He proclaimed Japan's war-like intentions, showed clearly by word and map the course her aggression would take. Now, thirty-three years later, his prophecies are coming true. Japan today is using these plans.

THE ARMED FORCES OF THE PACIFIC—*Captain W. D. Puleston, U. S. N.* A comparison of the military and naval power of the United States and Japan.

DEFENSE WILL NOT WIN THE WAR—*W. F. Kernan*, Lt. Col., U. S. Army.

NEW WAYS OF WAR—*Tom Wintringham*. "The handbook for local defense volunteers in England who are credited with being Hitler's most powerful deterrent to invasion."

THE PHILIPPINES, a Study in National Development—*Joseph Ralston Hayden*.

WAR AND DIPLOMACY IN EASTERN ASIA—*Claude A. Buss*, professor of International Relations, University of Southern California—formerly Executive Assistant to the High Commissioner of the Philippines. Dr. Buss also served with our diplomatic corps in the Far East.

VOLCANIC ISLE, JAPAN—*Wilfrid Fleisher*. This book is called a brilliant, intimate and superbly, informative picture of Japan.

THE UNITED STATES AND JAPAN'S NEW ORDER—*William C. Johnstone*.

BATTLE FOR THE WORLD—*Max Werner*. The strategy and diplomacy of the second World War.

THE CARIBBEAN DANGER ZONE—*J. Fred Rippy*.

THE PANAMA CANAL IN PEACE AND WAR—*Norman J. Padelford*.

"A book which deals comprehensively with the canal today, the rights and powers of the United States over the Canal and Canal Zone, its place in American life,

with particular reference to the waterway's economic and strategic significance."

RIDDLE OF THE REICH—*Wythe Williams* in collaboration with *Albert Parry*, radio news commentator, for twenty-six years served as foreign correspondent. From authoritative and dependable undercover men, he has had dispatches in code from Germany, France, Britain, Switzerland and Italy.

FRANCE AND MUNICH BEFORE AND AFTER THE SURRENDER—*Alexander Werth*, author of *Which Way France?*

Pamphlets in this section included three interesting studies: Mexico and the War in the Pacific; Holland and the War; Vanguard of Victory—a short review of the South African victories in East Africa, 1940-1941, issued by the Bureau of Information.

THE ECONOMICS OF WAR—*Horst Mendershausen*. A general theoretical survey of the war economy coupled with short accounts of the practical experience which major wars have provided up to our own day.

FINANCING THE WAR, a record of the symposium conducted by the Tax Institute in Philadelphia, December 1-2, 1941.

THE POLITICAL ECONOMY OF WAR—*A. C. Pigon*.

DEPENDENT AREAS IN THE POST-WAR WORLD—*Arthur N. Holcombe*.

LABOR AND DEMOCRACY—*William Green*.

THE DEFEAT OF CHAOS—*Sir George Paish*.

Pamphlets provided a large part of this exhibit, a few of which are listed:

Government and Economic Life; Indefensible Spending; Financing the Defense Program; Productivity, Wages and Nation Income; Gun, Planes and Your Pocketbook; National Labor Policy and Defense; Our Highways and the Nation's Defense; America's Economic Strength in Time of War; How Britain Is Avoiding Inflation; How to Check Inflation; Defense and Living Costs; Women in Defense; Economic Mobilization; Labor, Defense and Democracy; Unemployment and Defense.

"Social Aspects of the War" included food, nutrition, and health rationing, physical education and consumer knowledge. This exhibit was composed of bulletins and magazine articles. One of the most interesting was the book, **WORKING CLASS WIVES, THEIR HEALTH AND CONDITIONS** by *Margery Spring Rice*. It is a survey of the conditions of 1,250 married working women, based on information collected by the Women's Health Enquiry Committee of England. Christianity and Crisis is the subject for another portion of the exhibit which included:

The World We Want to Live In, reporting the discussions of the Williamstown Institute of Human Relations, sponsored by the National Conference of Christians and Jews, on the shape of the post-war world.—A. A. Berle, Jr., Thomas Dewey, Henry Noble MacCracken, Carleton J. H. Hayes, Nelson A. Rockefeller, Roger W. Shaus, James P. Baxter, III, Howard Coonley and Arthur H. Compton are quoted. A Faith to Fight For by *John Strachey*. For the Healing of Nations, Impression of Christianity Around the World by *Henry P. Van Dusen*.

Under the heading of Democracy's Battle were: MODERN DEMOCRACY—*Carl L. Becker*; AGAINST THIS TORRENT—*Edward Mead Earle*; DEMOCRACY MARCHES—*Julian Huxley*; DEMOCRACY'S BATTLE; WAR BY REVOLUTION—*Francis Williams*; LIBERTY TODAY—*C. E. M. Joad*; VERSAILLES TWENTY YEARS AFTER—*Paul Birdsall*; EDUCATION FOR DEATH, THE MAKING OF THE NAZI—*Gregor Ziemer*, in which one finds the answer to "what are the techniques by which the Nazis indoctrinate the German youth in order that boys may become zealous soldiers and the girls equally zealous breeders for Hitler?"

In addition to the material arranged for general use, the display cases have been used for fiction and poetry written during the last three years and as a result of the conflict. A few of the titles are listed:

MR. CHURCHILL—*Philip Guedalla*; ENGLAND'S HOUR—*Vera Brittan*; THE NINE DAYS WONDER—*John Masefield*; I SAW ENGLAND—*Ben Robertson*; WAR LETTERS FROM BRITAIN—a collection; WHY ENGLAND SLEPT—*John F. Kennedy*; ORDEAL IN ENGLAND—*Philip Gibbs*; REPORT ON ENGLAND—*Ralph Ingersoll*; WOMEN OF BRITAIN—Letters, with introduction by *Jan Struther*; OUT OF THE PEOPLE—*J. B. Priestley*; SUICIDE OF A DEMOCRACY—*Heinz Pol*; THEY SPEAK FOR A NATION—Letters from France edited by *Eve Currie*, *Philippe Barres* and *Raoul de Roussy de Sales*; J'ACCUSE THE MEN WHO BETRAYED FRANCE—*Andre Simone*; NORWAY—NEUTRAL AND INVADDED by *Halvdan Kaht*; MISSION TO THE NORTH—*Florence J. Harriman*; HITLER CANNOT CONQUER RUSSIA—*Maurice Hindus*.

World Peace Foundation series included:

ARGENTINA AND THE UNITED STATES—*Clarence H. Haring*; CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES—*F. R. Scott*; AUSTRALIA AND THE UNITED STATES—*Fred Alexander*; WE WERE AND WE SHALL BE, The Czechoslovak Spirit Through the Centuries, with preface by *Edward Benes*.



SARAH LOUISE ADAMS, ANNE MCJUNKIN, NANCY BEAN, KAREN KNISKERN

Student elections were held the first week in March: Anne McJunkin of Charleston, West Virginia, will be Student Government president in 1942-43; Nancy Bean, New Castle, Delaware; vice-president, Sarah Louise Adams, San Antonio, Texas, will be president of the Y. W. C. A. and Karen Kniskern, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, president of the Athletic Association.

ON CAMPUS

We Quote the Sweet Briar News

Church Committee Report: The Reese Boys. For years Sweet Briar has sent four hundred dollars each year to the Covington Boys Home for the tuition of the four boys who lived at one time on campus. An article printed in the *Boys Appeal*, a news sheet published at the home is quoted: "An excellent example of the way in which Boys' Home has been able to help, not only our individual boys, but thereby also the nation, is found in the history of the four Reese boys sent to us from Amherst County with the help of the Sweet Briar girls for their support. There, in Amherst County, a widow was left with nine children all under fourteen years of age. Their poor mother, struggling hard to do her duty was never able to give them a fair chance; and the fine young social butterflies of Sweet Briar College—as many thoughtless folk would falsely classify them—decided to help that over-burdened mother and to give her boys a real chance. So they asked us to take the four older boys at Boys' Home; and those fine girls undertook many real self-denials to provide one hundred dollars annually for the care of each of these appealing little fellows. Although that left us with the need to meet an additional cost for the charge, of the four boys, of a total of more than twelve hundred dollars annually, we undertook to carry out that plan;

and it was done, and so successfully that at the time of this writing the oldest boy has been in the United States Army for more than a year, after going partly through high school. The three younger boys have all graduated from public high school, and all three were holding excellent jobs and saving their wages when the call of the selective draft came. Two are now in the army, making three enlisted; and the fourth, still under the minimum age of the draft, is working, has built his savings up to nearly four hundred dollars, and he, too, is ready for the call of the nation, if he be needed.

When one considers the wonderful relief thus provided for an anxious mother and the preparation of four of her boys for truly good citizenship, one must realize that the fine students of Sweet Briar College cooperated with Boys' Home for a real service to humanity."

Sums are set aside each year by the Sweet Briar Church committee for county charitable work in addition to contributions to the Women's Medical College in India, The Farm School in Greece, the Leonard Wood Foundation and the China Relief Fund. County projects include hospitalization and ambulance service for special cases, the school lunch project, clothes, food and medicine.

EUGENIA BURNETT and PHYLLIS TENNEY attend INTERNATIONAL STUDENT SERVICE CONFERENCE IN WASHINGTON for student government presidents and college editors. The subject "the Future of Government Youth Programs." Some of the specific problems considered at these meetings were: the interrelationship between the office of education and the institutions of higher learning; the development and present function of the National Student Aid Program; a discussion of ways in which youth can perform non-military services for the common defense; standards set for apprenticeship and methods set for selecting students for training in defense industry; the coordination of training programs and the role of the War Production Planning Board in such work; what are the current legislative proposals concerning youth and what is being done about them. It was brought out that today colleges can and should strive to be laboratories of democracy, and there is need for faith in democracy and its victory in this war. It is of great importance that the college student in choosing courses of action, appraise the total values, both immediate and distant without overemphasizing the former. It is generally felt that the student is wisest who completes his education if possible and some advice to remember is: Continue to do what you are doing, but do it even better than before Pearl Harbor.

Some of the points brought out during the conference are particularly interesting to us. The problem of the small liberal arts college was considered, and it was said that survival in some cases will be difficult. However, there are ways of modifying the present curriculum to gear in with national defense programs such as special emphasis on scientific training in order to turn out laboratory and medical technicians. Women are going to take many jobs in the future, jobs which have been unusual for them, but women are our first greatest reserve of labor supply (the second greatest being present college students) and this supply will be drawn upon heavily as the labor shortage becomes more acute. There is a growing need for women in mathematics and statistics.

Very important to the college students is the Roster of Scientific and Professional Personnel set up by the National Resources Planning Board and the Civil Service Commission.

DO YOU KNOW YOUR COLLEGE?

This column edited in the alumnae office gives to the students the history, traditions and alumnae events of the past and present.

SWEET BRIAR—1917

Student organizations have been leaders in shaping campus opinions and in building some of the finest traditions of the College since 1906 when the first freshmen arrived at Sweet Briar. In a booklet published by the Association of Alumnae and Former Students of Sweet Briar College in 1917, the following record of achievement has been set down.

"In a patriotic way, Sweet Briar has certainly been doing its bit." The Athletic Association has bought a \$500 Liberty Bond, which, when paid will go to the Gymnasium Fund. It has also given \$200 to the Students Friendship War Fund.

"The Student Government Association has bought a \$100 Liberty Bond, which will be turned over to the Endowment Fund when paid.

"The Colleges and Academy, through the Y. W. C. A., raised \$6,000 for the Students Friendship War Fund. Think of it—an average of over \$20 a person!

"A Red Cross Auxiliary has been organized, with Ida Walker as chairman, and a teacher from Washington engaged to come down and give lessons in bandage making, surgical dressings, etc. Every Sunday each class makes an offering in church to the Red Cross. And of course everyone knits.

"The Founders' Day dance was held as usual, but on account of the war there were no favors, no refreshments and no cards. The money that was left over from the expenses of the dance was given to the Red Cross, and on Founders' Day afternoon a leap-year dance was given in the Gym, for which the girls were charged 25 cents, proceeds to go to the Red Cross."

PAN AMERICANISM FURTHERED BY SWEET BRIAR STUDENTS

PROGRAM CENTERED ON S. A. CULTURE PRESENTED AT AMHERST HIGH SCHOOL

Misiones Pan-Americanas de Sweet Briar was started by a group of

students interested in giving a true picture of South America. The purpose of the original "Misiones" in Spain was to show the peoples in the small towns and hamlets the literature of Spain. Groups of students voluntarily went out from the universities, traveling by bus to the remotest regions and giving plays in the market places. The movement ended with the victory of Franco, but it is still active and popular in Mexico. The plan at Sweet Briar is to go to the nearby high schools and give skits, folksongs, and dances typifying South America. The idea was suggested by Senor Magnifico as a chance to further Pan-Americanism, and it was organized by his students, Kitty Doar, Head; Peggy Steinhart, Dancing and Songs; Primrose Johnston, Publicity; Costumes and Exhibits, Jeanne Jones and Lillian Francis; Drama, Jerry Cornell.

Tuesday, March seventeenth, the first program was given at Amherst High School. It consisted of slides of Cozco shown by Mrs. Lill, songs of Paraguay, Mexico, and Puerto Rico sung by fifteen students, and a Mexican dance with Peggy Steinhart, Frances Brantley, Harriet Porcher, Van Meter de Butts, Pat Whitaker, and Dot Buetell dancing. An exhibit of South American curios collected from members of the faculty and students were shown by Jeanne Jones and Lillian Francis.

DEBORAH DOUGLAS ATTENDS INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB CONFERENCE IN ATLANTA, MARCH 13, 14

About 250 students from 65 colleges throughout the Southeastern States attended the convention. Present, also, in the capacity of director, was Miss Amy Hemingway Jones of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. This organization is very active in founding I. R. C. clubs in colleges all over the country and in furnishing them with books and periodicals free of charge. The yearly regional conference gives representatives from different clubs an opportunity to get in touch with one another, discuss aims, exchange ideas and suggestions, and hear talks by experts on international affairs.

Dr. Wilson Leon Godshall, of Lehigh University, spoke on "Basic Elements in the Far Eastern Situation." He dealt with the following points: (1) China as an ally; (2) India as an active ally; (3) hushido—the military spirit of Japan; (4) the actual military successes of Japan; (5) holdings by western powers in the East; (6) the Russian zeal to convert the world, which is suspended but not abandoned; and (7) the inherent pacifism of the Chinese.

Mrs. Vera Micheles Dean, research director of the Foreign Policy Association and author of many Headline books, gave an excellent address on "Building a New World." She said that the war today is shaping the future peace and it is necessary for us to be thinking of tentative plans. Helpful, however, as blueprints may be, they mean nothing without the proper spirit behind them. The greatest need today is for a different philosophy of international relations—and in formulating this, we must remember that international relations are relations between human beings. After the war we must offer a program of reconstruction which will destroy the danger of both Nazism and Communism by giving better solutions to problems than they do. Mrs. Dean showed how real the task of leadership is for college youth.

The round-table discussions were on 4 topics: (1) the Totalitarian Challenge to Democracy; (2) After the War—What?; (3) American Solidarity; and (4) Cooperation in the Far East. This was perhaps the most valuable feature of the conference program for it gave students with different backgrounds of education a chance to exchange ideas on specific problems of international relations.

"DR. FAUSTUS" PRESENTED BY PAINT AND PATCHES

To Eleanor Ringer, who was Dr. Faustus, go orchids for a beautiful performance. Her sympathetic interpretation of the part brought to it its full meaning and significance. In her portrayal of this extremely difficult character, she ably conveyed the inner struggle in the man's soul as the hour for his eternal damnation grew near.

In an atmosphere, created by the expert coordination of the technical and acting ends of the production, it was indeed a success. Mention must be made here of the way in which well selected music set the mood for the production.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND TO STUDENT FUNDS COMMITTEE

6 New Dell Rd.,
Oulton Broud
Lowestoft,
Suffolk, England.

Dear Miss Diggs:

On behalf of my wife and three children, I wish to thank you most sincerely for your splendid gift of clothing, which by the aid of the Salvation Army came into our possession. They came at a most acceptable time, as for the second time, my family and myself, became the victims of enemy bombing, and my wife, just recovering from her confinement with a baby boy five weeks old, the baby clothing which you so kindly sent to England was a Godsend. Fortunately, on the first occasion, we were victims of enemy bombing, my wife and two boys (Alan had not arrived then) were evacuated to a safer zone, and I myself had a miraculous escape from death. Force of circumstances compelled my wife and two kiddies to return to the new house, which I had been able to obtain, and we were getting along quite happily (in the circumstances) and a new little brother had arrived, when further misfortune befell us, and we again became victims of enemy action, but again we had the good fortune to escape injury, although the house was damaged. So you will know that the clothing you sent so kindly, came to a family when it was greatly needed and appreciated. Knowing that we have such good friends in the U. S. A. gives us great encouragement to see this awful war through to a successful conclusion. This little town of ours has suffered terribly, but the spirit of the people is unbreakable, and acts of kindness such as yours, only helps us to even greater efforts, when we realize that the great American Nation is fighting with us to crush this evil thing that is trying to overrun the whole world. I will not trouble you any more with details, but we in Lowestoft, are keeping our chins up. Trusting that this letter will reach you safely and that it will find you in the best of health and spirits, and thanking you again for your very great kindness, which will always be appreciated although miles of ocean separate us. God bless you always.

I am yours sincerely,

R. G. HITCHAM.

LENTEN EXHIBIT IN LIBRARY

Supplementing the Lenten Chapel Services is an interesting Lenten exhibit arranged by the library. In the hall there are some beautiful woodcuts by Albrecht Durer from the Passion and a number of illuminated manuscripts and ancient copies of the Bible. Especially interesting is the little book called *The Life Everlasting*, by Ashley Walker, dedicated to Mrs. Lyman by the author, who was a student at the Union Theological Seminary. The book is a collection of religious sonnets and was written as part of the requirement of a course in Masterpieces in Bible Literature. His letter of dedication offers his gratitude to Mrs. Lyman for making the Bible live for him. There is but one copy, hand-set in type and beautifully illustrated in watercolor.

GLEE CLUB, HARVARD ORCHESTRA, DUKE
GLEE CLUB IN JOINT CONCERT

On Wednesday evening, April first, the Sweet Briar Glee Club gave its annual concert together with the Duke Men's Glee Club and the Harvard Symphony Orchestra. The program was of excellent quality and was rendered with extraordinary enthusiasm and enjoyment.

The last section of the program was the Lenten portion of the *Messiah* in which the two Glee Clubs and Orchestra were combined under Mr. Finch. It was appropriate, not only because it was Holy Week but also because it is the two hundredth anniversary of its presentation in Dublin on April thirteenth, 1742. From the very opening, the three sections blended as though they had been trained together. The technique of the groups combined with the intelligent and sympathetic interpretation of Mr. Finch produced a beautiful performance. Alice Hepburn sang the solo, *He Was Despised*. Her contralto voice was clear and true above the accompaniment and her diction was very good. John Alexander sang the tenor recitative, *Thy Rebuke hath Broken His Heart*, and the air, *Behold and See if There be Any Sorrow*. He had a beautiful, well-controlled tenor and sang with much feeling. This portion of the *Messiah* was concluded by the Hallelujah Chorus. This performance has reached the highest peak of excellence of any of our choral concerts. Owing to present conditions we may not again have the opportunity of outside talent, but we hope that future Sweet Briar Glee Clubs will remember the work done this year.

SWEET BRIAR AND BEDFORD HUNT CLUB DRAG HUNT

The last drag hunt of the season was held on Saturday afternoon, March fourteenth. It seemed that the riders and horses were anxious to finish it off in as short a time as possible because it was one of the fastest rides ever known around this campus. No accidents occurred but many hot and weary riders and horses met rather breathlessly at the kill near Mr. Dinwiddie's house. It was a very large field, having thirteen participants from Lynchburg and its vicinity and nine from Sweet Briar. The Sweet Briar riders included Miss Rogers, Virginia Beasley, Sally Skinner, Ouija Adams, Ginny Hall, Betty Schmeisser, Audrey Betts and Peggy Jones. After the very strenuous ride, tea was served in the A. A. Room. Thus the hunting season for Sweet Briar, in collaboration with the Bedford Hunt Club, closed after a very successful season.

LATIN AMERICAN DISCUSSION GROUP
CONFERENCE AT UNIVERSITYD. STAUBER WINS SECOND PRIZE TRIP TO REGIONAL
CONFERENCE IN ATLANTA

A rainy March twenty-eighth marked the first of a series of discussions that will culminate this summer with a two and a half month trip to South America. The contest is sponsored by Nelson D. Rockefeller, Coordinator of Latin American Affairs, as part of a program to heighten the interest of the American public in Latin American relations. All colleges in the country were urged to hold individual discussion groups to choose delegates to send to the district conferences, serving as stepping stones to the succeeding regional conferences, which are climaxed by the national conference in Washington to be held the early part of May.

Sweet Briar's delegates, Sally Walke and Dorothy Stauber, arrived in Charlottesville, the scene of this district's conference, and met with the rest of the delegates in one of the seminar rooms on the West Range. Mary Baldwin, Madison College, Farmville State Teacher's College, University of Virginia and Sweet Briar sent 13 delegates who were divided into two groups for the afternoon program.

Because the judges, Mrs. R. H. Hadley—Randolph-Macon Woman's College, and Prof. Charles Dawson—Roanoke College, desired to be present at both discussions, they were held separately, the first lasting from 3 o'clock to 4:30, and the second from 4:30 to 6. Shortly afterwards, the judges having reaching their decision, the six speakers for the evening were announced, and they drew for their topics. These had already been mailed to the delegates before the conference met. After an hour of preparation, the speakers took their places on the platform while the chairman introduced them to the assembled audience. The program consisted of seven minute speeches followed by a short period of cross-panel questioning, ending in a three minute summary. While the judges adjourned, the speakers were open to questions from the audience which were addressed to the particular person concerned. The judges reentered and the winners were announced—Timothy Smith, University of Virginia in first place, and Dorothy Stauber of Sweet Briar in second place. These delegates will attend the regional conference at Emory University in Atlanta, Georgia, on the thirteenth and fourteenth of April.

The principal topic of the afternoon discussions was "How Can We Best Implement the Good Neighbor Policy?" All the contestants analyzed the basis of this policy and passed on to suggestions for solutions of the problem of surpluses, promoting cultural understanding, races, communications, and social conditions, etc. From the trend of the discussions, it was obvious that the majority of the delegates agreed that the Good Neighbor policy could best be implemented by a program involving economic, cultural, social and political cooperation.

The topics for the evening discussions were more specific and each of the speakers discussed a different phase of the afternoon's problem. The fact that the Latin American nations have a totally different historical background from ours and therefore developed differently, was brought out by the first speaker. Succeeding speakers stressed the improvement in communications between the individual republics themselves, and between the two Americas, as well as the development of resources that would be mutually beneficial. It was strongly suggested that the menace of the Fifth Column in Latin America could be greatly diminished by better understanding the heterogeneous population of our southern neighbors and realizing the basic differences that have to be reconciled.

Mr. Smith's topic, "Latin America Can Supply It," was well developed and presented. He pointed out the fact that Latin America produces or can produce all of the strategic materials needed by the U. S. in the present war, and by offering to our markets products that we have formerly bought outside the Hemisphere, a basis for future economic relations is provided.

Dorothy Stanber presented a program for long-range security in the Americas, based on a clarification of our policies in the economic, cultural and political fields. As last speaker, she concluded by saying that the Good Neighbor policy was, in the words of Mr. Nelson D. Rockefeller "more than an emergency undertaking. This job is not a 'for the duration' job. This task is not only for our generation, but for generations to come."

STUDENT GOVERNMENT CONFERENCE AT RANDOLPH-MACON

LUCY CALL, NANCY BEAN, EUGENIA BURNETT,
SWEET BRIAR DELEGATES

The twenty-seventh annual conference of the Southern Intercollegiate Association of Student Government was held this year at Randolph-Macon in Lynchburg. Representing Sweet Briar were Eugenia Burnett, president of the Association, Lucy Call, and Nancy Bean.

Student Government was shown as a stabilizing force in coordination and balance. The very apt slogan, "business as usual," was adopted as an indication of the manner in which college life should be conducted now.

The second discussion, led by Martha Hall of Brenau College, was on "The Value of Social Balance." This value can be readily recognized for such a balance results in the maximum value from college. A discussion led by Elizabeth Martin of Wesleyan College on "The Measurement of Extra-Curricular Activities" proved to be most interesting. This side of college needs at this time drastic reorganization and stimulation. It was pointed out that the greatest benefit could be gotten, not by cutting out extra-curricular activities, which would obviously break down "business as usual," but rather by channeling and directing their activities to the needs of the day.

On Friday afternoon, Jane Seaver, of the Office of Civilian Defense, and a person who has seen solved the problems which we are trying to solve now, gave great impetus to the movement already well started by the constructive planning shown in the previous discussions. Her stimulating suggestions seemed to say "Let's get on the ball."

The discussion followed this speech on "The Added Weight of Defense" was led by Lucy Call, with characteristic grace and dignity. The ideas exchanged in this discussion were very helpful in trying to form some picture of just what can and should be expected of a college in this line. Sweet Briar can give itself a large pat on the back here, for we have progressed further, at least in thought, than the majority of colleges represented. Of course we still await the vital thing—coordinated action.

At the banquet on Friday evening, Dean Harriet Elliott of the University of North Carolina painted a vivid picture of the contrast between the meaning of Student Government in her day and in ours. Today Student Government is of an infinitely broader scope, and must be guided, not by an Honor System, but rather by an honorable way of life.

BUY DEFENSE STAMPS AND BONDS

Defense stamps and bonds—what do these terms mean to you? Do you realize that every time you "throw away" a dime on some useless expenditures, you are wasting five cartridges which might help save the life of an American soldier? Carter Glass recently wrote "Give until it hurts" is a good slogan, but not good enough. Until it not only hurts but completely destroys the enemy is a better one. If the Marines on campaign group leader in 1941, Tau Phi.

Wake Island had stopped giving the Japs what they had when it began to hurt, that amazing saga of American heroism would never have been written. After the "hurt" starts, the best "salve" is to buy another defense bond.

If each person on this campus bought nine quarter stamps every week, by graduation she would own an \$18.50 Defense Bond which ten years from now will be worth \$25.00. Think of the cartridges and the ammunition this would buy for our army and navy. Dr. Morgan offered another incentive for buying Defense Bonds and Stamps in his speech Saturday morning. Buy them and prevent inflation, he urged.

This week the junior class is having its banquet on campus rather than at a club in Lynchburg as has been the custom in previous years. The money saved will be used to buy Defense Bonds. The English Club recently voted to buy a Defense Bond with money saved from not having refreshments. The sophomore class has voted money to the head of Defense, Nancy Bickelhaupt, to be used as she sees the need. From all sides come challenges to classes, clubs, and individuals. Put your money in Defense Bonds and Stamps regularly, and wholeheartedly. Start today and keep on . . .

MR. G. GORDON MAHY, CHINESE MISSIONARY, VISITOR ON CAMPUS

Through the Student Volunteer movement, Mr. Mahy visited Sweet Briar April sixteenth and seventeenth. He met with many student groups and spoke at the Friday chapel. Mr. Mahy's group carries on the work of Protestant Christianity in Weihien. Proving its interest in the physical as well as the spiritual welfare of the people this group has seen to vaccination, care of the eyes and has taught hygiene along with the Gospel.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION AND LAKE COUNCIL REQUEST COOPERATION IN CARE OF BOAT HOUSE

COMMITTEE PLANS TO FURNISH KITCHEN AND LOUNGE

As spring comes to Sweet Briar our thoughts always turn to outdoor activities. This year we have an even greater opportunity for enjoyment in this direction—the new boathouse is certainly an addition to Sweet Briar's community life, but every person must realize that the upkeep of the boathouse is placed in the hands of every student, and that it is her individual responsibility to abide by the rules set by the Athletic Association and the Lake Council. Remember that smoking permission for parties must be obtained from Sandy Anderson when you get the key. The big recreation room in the boathouse and the road are the only places where smoking is allowed. There is no janitor service at the boathouse, so put all trash from picnics into the provided ashcans and sweep the floor of the recreation room before leaving. The rules are posted on the bulletin board in Gray. Please read them!

The scheduled swimming hours have been changed to eleven to twelve and three to five Monday through Friday. If you want to swim at any other time, ask a lake counsellor and patroler to go with you, and let Miss Riggs know that you are going to the lake.

We realize that you are anxious to know about the furnishings of the boathouse. A committee of four girls from the A. A. executive board has been working with Miss Riggs; and we have ordered two couches, two large tables, and three small chairs. This is a mere start towards furnishing the big room, and we hope that pieces of furniture will gradually be added to complete the decoration. There is a list of inexpensive articles, kitchen utensils and the like, posted on the bulletin board in Gray. Why not contribute these small items, either individually or by chipping in together in groups, and help equip the boathouse?

The A. A. needs your cooperation to make your boathouse more enjoyable for you.

WE POINT WITH PRIDE TO ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS

EUGENIA BURNETT, '42, daughter of Eugenia Griffin, '10, winner of competitive scholarship for Virginia girls her Freshman year, on the dean's list each year, Junior House President, May Court and this year president of Student Government.

MARGARET BECKER, '42, daughter of Luima Pfeiffer, Academy, Freshman honors, tied for highest ranking member of Freshman class, on the dean's list each year, winner of scholarship for leading her class in her sophomore and junior years.

BETSY CHAMBERLAIN, '42, daughter of Constance Russell, '16, winner of competitive scholarship Freshman year, dean's list each semester, book editor and later assistant editor of Sweet Briar News, Q. V.,

BETTY WEEMS, '43, daughter of Mathilde Booth, '15, secretary of Freshman class, Orientation committee sophomore and junior years, Q. V., May Court, on editorial staff of the Brambler, Lacrosse team each year and President of the Junior class.

MARY STEWART CARTER, '43, daughter of Mary Stewart, Academy, reporter for the Sweet Briar News freshman, sophomore and junior years, editor of the News 1942-'43, dean's list.

JEAN RIDLER, '45, daughter of Polly Bissell, '17, freshman honors, first place in class in first semester.

College Women Needed at Once

ARTHUR S. FLEMMING, U. S. Civil Service Commissioner, estimated that in the next four months there are 500,000 positions to be filled. All appointments are now made for the duration and six months following the armistice. These are the fields in which vacancies lie: *Scientific*: (a) chemistry—research and analytical—work on explosives, plastics, textiles, and rubber; (b) physics, radio, sound and electricity; (c) mineralogy—the need for instructors far exceeds the supply. Requirements: mathematics through differential calculus and six hours of physics. *Social Sciences*: (a) economics, commodities, industry, foreign trade, business practices, accounting, and statistics; (b) personnel—assistants need fifteen hours of public administration, personnel work, or psychology. Inspectors are needed in all plants with war contracts.

Psychiatric social work is essentially a woman's field. It requires two years post-graduate work, the tuition ranging from \$700-\$1,000. Part of the time is spent doing field work. From the Red Cross and from Great Britain demands come for such workers. Undergraduate work here is important in so far as it provides essential knowledge of past civilizations and of people.

Those interested in the nursing field should write to the Nursing Information Bureau, 1790 Broadway, New York, New York. The National Institute of Health lists many openings for research work—problems of group feeding, aviation medicine, occupational diseases. Those interested in Nutrition will find sociology, economics and psychology helpful backgrounds. Research and food control laboratories require some work beyond the A.B. in food chemistry, micro-biology and nutrition.

In the field of occupational therapy, a college degree plus twenty-one months of training, of which nine are theoretical and technical, and twelve clinical, is requisite. Write the American Medical Association for details of requirements and for the accredited schools for training.

There are many openings in radio in both government and the private field. Women have replaced men almost 100 per cent in the BBC even in the central control room. In television one can do managerial, engineering and program work, and can become operating and research assistants. There are many opportunities in the writing field. A junior writing and journalism examination is open to English majors. The Foreign Broadcast Monitor Service offers interesting jobs for transcribers, translators, editorial personnel, propaganda analysts and communications researchers. Write the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

In the field of transportation and communications, women are needed as lawyers, engineers, accountants, office administrators, librarians, bookkeepers, draftsmen, telegraphers, and terminal managers.

Training courses which will fit college educated women to fill positions in defense industries, as well as "refresher courses" which will bring them up to date on latest developments in their fields if they have not been recently employed, will be offered during the summer by New Jersey College for Women.

Women will be equipped to take Government censorship jobs through three courses in French, Spanish and German composition and translation, which will be offered during the summer, while both general and scientific secretarial work will be taught to provide secretaries for the war industries. Courses will be given in accounting principles and practice and in commercial Spanish, to translate and handle correspondence both for the Government and for exporting and importing houses.

Excerpts from article by Edith Brainerd '42 who was delegate to the Women's Professional Relations Conference on "War Demands For Trained Personnel," held recently in Washington, D. C.—EDITOR.

IMPORTANT

Ballots for alumnae association and council elections will be mailed May first. Vote even if you do not know the nominees personally; consult their classmates or make your choice by judging from the listed qualifications in the February ALUMNAE NEWS. Return the marked ballot to the alumnae office as soon as possible. Polls close June second.

Across the President's Desk—

THERE is a mixture of stimulus and frustration in the flow of disparate things over my desk that never grows so expected as to seem routine. This fact prompts me so to report them to you, to see if they will not give you an accented line drawing of happenings here. They ought to lack any trace of frustration for you because you have no decisions to make about them.

The annual report of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching has arrived. One just is not ignorant of what it contains. It contains this year a novelty for an educational report, a sort of Socratic dialogue on examinations, so often discussed that it is an achievement for a discussion about them to seem fresh. A group of Southern institutions are engaged, beginning last summer at Sewanee, continuing in various colleges and universities during this academic year, with another session to come at Sewanee this summer, a study of southern education in many phases. Examinations—their goals, their efficiency, their forms, and how to report their results have been a favorite part of the study in small groups of the faculty here at Sweet Briar. What can I make the Carnegie report contribute to these group discussions?

While I am considering this, the telephone rings to say that it is the time for the weekly staff conference of Buildings and Grounds, in which I am active for the months between the departure of the previous Superintendent, to join in Defense building, and the coming of the new officer. Have we had any answer about the chances of being able to purchase a new general utility truck, the one that hauls coal, chlorine, cement, gravel, dirt, ammonia, garbage, and what-not for this community of some six hundred? Not yet. Where was the break in the sewer line from Grammer finally located and did the force have to work all night to find it and get it repaired? How satisfactory is the new method of making fast the large windows in the gymnasium? Is the window blown in by the wind storm two weeks ago satisfactorily replaced? How much maple flooring for repairs is available in the attics? Could the neighboring saw-mill supply any seasoned walnut for some benches? Is the schedule so set as to release campus workers to Elsetta Gilchrist on her generous and invaluable spring visit to tackle grounds planning? "Yes, I shall be back in my office in a few minutes. Please keep Mr. and Mrs. and Marjorie. I want very much to meet them. I remember his uncle very well indeed. I also remember that I am having chapel today."

Then refreshed by lunch—catalogued here to arouse pity and envy!—turnip salad with salt pork, poached egg,

corn bread and butter milk, on a rare and lucky day—I turn to the pending discussion in the Committee on Instruction as to how to advise students on their education at this time. They must weigh the long-time responsibilities that their generation is to carry, they ought to realize how they can pursue their wide, informing, and liberating course and at the same time put their concentration in an area that current problems make of insistent importance at this time. How many students should be urged to acquire an interest and a competence in science who at another time might prefer philosophy; or to fit themselves to know and to be able to lead discussion in the historical, economic and social fields who equally well could give their interest to music? How many persons must not forsake their special interests and capabilities, which will also be productive in society? How many subsidiary skills can be successfully arranged here to be gained along with a liberal education? How much should schedules be modified to accommodate them? Would they be more effectively gained in other schools in the summer time? What has been the result of individual conferences of advisers and their own student advisees? What facts are available? Can we state with clearness and confidence any general agreement on advice to students for 1942-43? What is the best way to organize such a discussion at the next faculty meeting?

That over-worked line to Lynchburg rings. "We have discovered for you a bell that can be lent to the college for the duration of the war. It is at the City Filtration Plant and can be called for." This is the third bell that will have been tried to see if an air raid alarm relayed to Sweet Briar's switchboard can be announced quickly so that the whole community will hear and know at once of an alarm for fire or air raid. The whistle on the Power Plant confers its greatest attention on the occupants of Manson and the back of Fergus Reid may sleep through or take it for a train.

The Faculty meeting procedure being set aside for germination, the Alumnae Office wishes to discuss how urgent ought we to make the call to reunion this year. It has just been decided that due to the condition of cars and tires in the county, Amherst County Day will regretfully be omitted this year. Also word has come that the members of the Home Demonstration groups of Amherst and Nelson counties, which have for some years held short courses at Sweet Briar in June will, for reasons of agriculture and transportation, omit them this year. Will the Alumnae find it difficult to get back in June 1942? Can the college bear to do without them and to forego that annual cementing of bonds which is the very

framework of the continuing college? How can this reunion be made most profitable to the alumnae that come? Should it have a special program? Has the president any light to offer on these problems? "By the way, do not forget the dead-line for your column in the ALUMNAE NEWS."

The committee on the Institute of National Needs and Resources must be called because the Institute is now an assured fact and final arrangements must be made. Telegrams ought to be received from the remaining speakers invited before the date of the committee meeting. Probably all will be in by Monday.

"Is Miss Glass at leisure?" Mrs. Brown needs to discuss the Refectory budget and the food problem. Should charge for board be increased or should we eat more stews and croquettes? How ingenious can the

staff be in keeping menus always balanced, with ample nutritive value and, at the same time, with eye appeal and variety and within the budget? Should services be reduced, and if so, how much? What price flowers and candles?

The next time it is a telegram. Unfortunately the minister to whom we have looked forward with such eagerness is ill and finds on Thursday that he cannot come for Easter Sunday. That means that I must leave you and seek the Seminary at Alexandria, our never-failing friend. Does it all sound so very natural? Do you find tempting avenues of further thought?

If you come by, wait for me. I want to see you.

Heta Glass

A Letter from St. Thomas

CLAUDIA MONTAGUE SWEENEY, '35

IT would seem, even to me, that I might find time in more than two months to write you something about St. Thomas and our life here. St. Thomas, a tiny black dot on the map, is an island thirteen miles long and two miles wide. It is one of a series of submerged mountains. The ancient peaks form our island and there's scarcely an acre of level land to be found. Consequently, there is very little agriculture. A few energetic Frenchmen grow bananas on the steep and rocky slopes and a few tomatoes, yams, chucus and other native vegetables, but the island depends mainly upon the outside world for sustenance. There are three or four small herds of cattle, but the marketing methods are so primitive and unsanitary that the Continentals (people like us who come from the States) use powdered and evaporated milk almost exclusively.

St. Thomas lies between the Atlantic and the Caribbean. The only town, Charlotte Amalie, is on the Caribbean side, starting at the water's edge around the harbor and climbing up the hills behind, little houses perched wherever they could find foothold. I shall never forget my first view as we steamed into the truly beautiful harbor on Christmas Eve a year ago. Most of the houses are painted white or delicate pastel colors. All have red roofs of corrugated iron. These are really individual catchment areas. On an island where there is no water



to be had underground, every drop that falls from above is truly heaven-sent and is carefully hoarded in as large a cistern as the household can afford. From a distance these red painted roofs look like tile. Gleaming in the bright sunlight of a perfect tropical morning, Charlotte Amalie seemed a charming toy village spread out for our delight.

Ashore I was enchanted by the color everywhere. Bougainvillaea in various shades of red and purple climbs against every wall, festoons every porch and doorway. Huge clumps of gorgeous poinsettias took my breath. And even the poorest wooden shack looks gay with a hibiscus hedge or a row of bright crotons in the ever-present five-gallon kerosene tins.

For two weeks we lived at Hotel 1829. Here we had all of our meals on a charming open gallery, overlooking the main street, which still goes by its Danish name of Dronningensgade (Queen Street), King's Wharf, and the harbor beyond.

At the end of that time we moved into a house of our own. It is situated high on Bluebeard Hill, just below the government-owned Bluebeard Castle Hotel. We have a splendid view of the harbor and the town, yet are far enough away not to be bothered by the sights, sounds or smells of the native quarters.

I wish I had a better picture of the house to send you.

The front is one story high, but the slope of the hill in back gives room for a large storage basement and a delightful flagstone terrace, grand for outdoor parties. Above our 25,000 gallon cistern is an unscreened porch, running along two sides of the living room, which is reached through three sets of double doors. These doors are made of screening; we need no heavier ones the year round, though all windows and doors are provided with solid wooden storm shutters in case of hurricane. The house is of cement construction, also a hurricane precaution. This proved a distinct disadvantage when we tried to hang our pictures. For every nail driven into the wall, a hole must first be made with a diamond drill and a wooden plug inserted. We've packed most of the pictures away in the basement and hope the termites will leave them in peace.

Termites are another reason for our concrete walls and for the casement windows and maple furniture. We brought all our own things with us as there are no furniture stores on the island and it's very costly to order things from the States, even through Sears, Roebuck and Company, which does a tremendous business here. We chose maple because apparently it and mahogany and pitch pine are the only woods the termites don't attack.

Life is very gay. For want of outside diversion, we entertain more in our own homes. There are luncheons, afternoon bridge parties, cocktail parties, innumerable dinners, pinochle or poker parties. We have no decent movies, no bowling alleys or night clubs, but there are several beautiful beaches. We swim a lot, have frequent beach parties, even an occasional pig roast. During the past year a wealthy young man from Pittsburgh has opened a very beautiful club on the site of one of the old sugar estates. Membership, on the owner's invitation only, is drawn largely from the service crowd and the Continentals on the island.

The war has, of course, made other changes. All the service wives are being sent home and expect to leave within the month. When a group of girls get together in the afternoon now they are much more likely to knit for the Red Cross than play bridge. Plan an extra festive dinner party, and it's likely to be utterly spoiled by a blackout in the midst of the salad—as one of mine was recently. My husband warns that before it's all over I shall probably have to do without butter entirely, render my own lard, and live on native dishes like fish and fungee (a cornmeal mush very popular among the local people).



We'll still have our friends come for dinner, even if we have only rice and bananas to serve. Entertaining is fun when you don't have to clean up afterwards. Most girls who would do all their own work at home, have one, two, or even three servants here. My lately departed jewel, Adina, did all the cleaning and cooking and

most of the marketing for \$14.00 a month. I certainly miss her now, especially at dish-washing time or when I go to market. She used to buy all my meat. There is no big refrigeration plant on the island, so meat is sold as soon as slaughtered. One needs a strong stomach to enter the gory shops where whole quarters of beef, lamb and goat hang dripping against the walls. It's a waste of time to ask for porterhouse, sirloin or a rolled rib. These butchers sell steak, roast and stew meat. All are the same price per pound. The stock is sold and the store closed by ten or eleven in the morning.

If you are too squeamish to "take" the local meat, imported cuts may be found in the grocery stores, which also sell liquor and cigarettes (both considerably cheaper here than in the States), standard brands of canned goods and other vegetables from a couple of fruit and vegetable stands run by Puerto Ricans or from the natives in the market square.

In the old days St. Thomas was an important seaport. Heavy walled warehouses, extending from the waterfront to the main street a block away, still stand and are used today as shops. Only one or two have been altered by the addition of plate glass display windows. The others offer their wares on the sidewalk during the day, carry them in at night before sealing the storm doors.

I haven't told you about the natives because they are so difficult to describe. There are about 12,000 people on St. Thomas. I imagine little more than 1,000 of these are whites: a few Danes, the rest Navy men and their families, government officials and business men. Ninety per cent of the natives are of Negro or mixed white and Negro blood. The rest are Frenchmen, known locally as Cha Chas. They live in the French village, "Cha Cha Town," which is really a part of Charlotte Amalie. They preserve their French blood, ways and language, and until recently refused to mingle with the Negroes. The peculiar high-crowned straw hats they wear easily identify them. A few have scattered through the island and become farmers, bringing their produce in to market on donkeys. Before the war those in town earned their living by fishing. The women do beautiful straw weaving and embroidery and their wares are sold through the Cooperative.

As for the Negroes, many are intelligent and well educated. These are the merchants, editors, teachers, and local and federal government officials. Also intelligent and capable are the higher class house servants and skilled workmen. Most of the rest are simple people who retain to some extent their primitive habits and ancient superstitions. Even servants of a superior type who have worked all their lives for Continentals, still believe in "jumbies," (spirits of the dead), and refuse to go out at night without a hat—even to carry trash from the kitchen to the back porch. To an American, their speech, though not unpleasant, is completely unintelligible. Neither English nor Danish, it is wholly West Indian, "at once clipped and liquid," as one writer has aptly described it. The universal mode of address, irrespective of sex, is "mon." After a year on the island, this is one of the few words I can distinguish in an overheard street conversation. Certain favorite expressions are repeated again and again—such as "what you say, boy?"; "not me, my son"; "Tis so"; "please God." "Bush" refers to the country. "Plenty all right" is a seal of approval. Our maid delighted us one busy tourist day by remarking that the town was "quite commercial." She continually amazed me, too, by her rapid changes of speech. To me she spoke excellent English, frequently with more precise choice of words than I habitually use myself; but let one of her cronies hail her from the road and the flood of West Indian that followed left me completely baffled.

Alumnae in the News

EMMY THOMAS THOMASSON, Academy, is president of Bundles for America and Bundles for Britain, chairman of the Nutrition committee of the Red Cross in Chattanooga.

MARY ARCHER BEAN EPPES '29 is a member of the engineering department at Lehigh and is teaching naval officers.

MARY MACDONALD REYNOLDS '30 is executive secretary of Bundles for Britain and Bundles for Bluejackets office in Chattanooga.

MARY VAN WINKLE MCCLURE '32 is chairman of C.D.V.O. in Louisville, Kentucky.

ELIZABETH CRAWFORD '35 recently broadcast over the Blue Network with the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra, José Iturbi conducting.

LUCILE H. SERGEANT '38 is one of the first women appointed to a position in the experimental engineering department of the Wright Aeronautical Corporation. She is checking computations on the log sheets, and making graphs of results. This is highly confidential work, for blue prints are made directly from the graphs.

On the whole, I should call them a fairly happy people. There is not the general good humor characteristic in Puerto Rico, where conditions are much worse than here, but the erect women striding up the hills with trays of laundry balanced on their heads, laugh and talk with one another on their way. There are many holidays unheard of in the States. And the Virgin Islander loves a holiday, an opportunity to dress up and go to church, or to parade in the streets, banging on a home-made drum.

In conclusion, I'd like to put in a protest against the popular belief that the Virgin Islands are a good place to live on practically nothing a year. At least we haven't found it so. True, cigarettes are cheap (65 cents a carton), but I don't smoke. Food costs are very high and many items completely unobtainable. Clothing, radios, records, pots and pans, etc., are all imported from the States and consequently dear. Servants, I concede, are cheap, but in many cases worth no more than they are paid. I was fortunate in inheriting an unusually fine girl from the former tenants of our house. If Adina doesn't return to me, I may search in vain for her equal.

I'm not complaining. The advantages of our situation far outweigh its disadvantages. I merely want to dispel any misconception that Ross and I are stretched out in the shade of a giant mahogany tree with a long cold drink, waited upon by a flock of eager servants. Actually we both work very hard. But we like our island as it is.

College Calendar

- April 24—Six South American Countries in Kodachrome Pictures, Mrs. Bernice Lill.
 26—The Reverend C. E. Deems, The Livingston Avenue Baptist Church, New Brunswick, New Jersey.
 29—Inauguration of president of Y. W. C. A., Sarah Louise Adams.
- May 2—May Day.
 3—The Reverend Beverley Boyd, Grace and Holy Trinity Church, Richmond.
 8—Students' Recital.
 10—Dr. Henry P. Van Dusen, Union Theological Seminary, New York City.
 15—Lake Day. Students' Recital.
 16—Gala Night, the Lake.
 17—Musical Vespers, Sweet Briar Choir.
 22—Piano Recital: Gloria Sanderson, '42.
 24—Dr. Vincent C. Franks, St. Paul's Church, Richmond, Virginia.
 31—Dr. Oliver J. Hart, Trinity Church, Boston, Massachusetts.

The Faculty Club

IN 1935, some enterprising spirits decided that the time was ripe for a club which should include all members of the faculty and staff whose gregarious instincts were sufficiently developed to make them interested in it, with associate membership for adults in their families. The club has flourished ever since, with a goodly proportion of those eligible among its members. Its stated purpose is "to foster social and intellectual contacts among members of the Faculty, the Staff, and their families." It has no constitution but it has developed a number of good traditions. A clubroom was early acquired in the basement of the gymnasium; at first rather bleak and second-hand in its equipment, the room has profited by the generous student patronage of the faculty show in the fall of 1938 (the profits from this year's show went to The Auditorium), and by the diligence of the House Committee and has blossomed forth with new furniture, fresh paint, and the ever-welcome rental pictures, into a really attractive meeting-place. Evening meetings with outside speakers often require more room for expansion, however, and we are grateful to the Athletic Association for the occasional use of the A. A. Room. Just now the club room is "doing its bit"; after serving for a year and a half for weekly sewing meetings of the Red Cross, it has been stripped of its furnishing to make room for the emergency course for students in typewriting and stenography.

The intellectual side of our programs is varied according to the genius of successive committees and to the resources available. We have called freely on visiting experts, in the current year, Pierre de Lanux and Prince Hubertus zu Lowenstein, who have generously added talks and discussions with the club to their programs of college and classroom lectures. Again, we have had round-table discussions of various scholarly or contemporary problems either by members of our own group, or by friends from Lynchburg and the University of Virginia and from other neighboring centers. Miss Umbreit always gives us an interesting talk on the program of the National Symphony, before its annual concert in the gymnasium. Recently we have had occasional talks on different countries and their part in the world crisis, by members of the faculty who were especially well acquainted with them; so Mr. de Rocco gave us some insight into the psychology of his fellow Yugo-Slavs, Dr. Stochholm discussed the occupation of Denmark, and Mrs. Lill, on her return from South America this winter, spoke of her experiences, with special reference to schools and adult education in the various countries which she visited. We have enjoyed better acquaintance with some of the interesting citizens of Lynchburg;

last fall Mr. Powell Glass showed beautiful colored films of his rhododendrons at a meeting to which the Camera Club, the Tetralogy Club, and the Amherst Garden Club were invited, and we look forward to visiting the famous rhododendrons in person later this spring.

For the social side, in addition to the well-known Sweet Briar institution of coffee before evening meetings, there are three major events each year, and a variety of others of a less predictable nature. Early in the fall the club has a tea for new members of the faculty and staff, which helps us to identify the younger initiates whom we confused with Freshmen at the opening reception at Sweet Briar House, and we hope gives them a more favorable impression of us than they get in the halls of Fletcher and Academic, or even in the first faculty meeting. Between the first and second semesters we have The Party; in the past, this has been a buffet supper at the Lancasters' house, with cakes baked by our more domestic members, and games, charades, music, contests, or such other entertainment as a resourceful committee can devise to outdo their predecessors. This year the party was held at Sweet Briar House, as a farewell to the Lancasters, who were then in process of moving, and whom the club will greatly miss. Late in the spring comes the annual picnic, which has been held in the past two years at Timberlake, through the generous hospitality of Miss Rebecca Carroll, with swimming in remarkably clear water, boating, and a most commodious cottage at our disposal. In presidential election years, the club provides a party in Big Commons, ostensibly for the election returns, but no one has yet been discovered who could hear the radio over the barking of hot dogs and cigarette vendors and the frenzied partisans of Roosevelt and Willkie in November, 1940. In 1938 the faculty club assumed responsibility for the Faculty Show, which students have come to expect once in a college generation. We hope that many of you will remember our efforts in *Now It Shall Be Told*, with the crowning glory of Miss Glass and Miss Dutton as two saints in one act. This year the show took the form of a radio broadcast, with complete television, in a remarkable series of dramatic efforts called *Intelligentasia*. Candor compels me to admit that some of the faculty think the curtain should fall much sooner than it does, or, better yet, should never rise at all. The directors, authors, and actors, however, do appreciate the applause that so seldom greets our serious curricular efforts, and the opportunity to rescue some of our less scholarly abilities from atrophy. And many who for various reasons do not belong to the club cooperate most brilliantly in the show.

EVA MATTHEWS SANFORD

May Day, 1942



RUTH HENSLEY



LUCY CALL

Miss Ruth Hensley of Asheville, North Carolina, will reign as May Queen this year on May second. The honor attendants elected by the student body are Lucy Call of Richmond, Virginia, crown bearer, Cynthia Abbott, Schenectady, New York, scepter bearer, and Margaret Preston, Havana, Cuba, garland bearer. Ladies of the court include: Deborah Wood, Anne McJunkin, Betty Weems, Grace Bugg, Eugenia Burnett, Charlotte Garber, Peggy Roudin, Charles Lindsay, Dorothy Tobin, Emily Ann Wilkins, Eloise English, Mary Christian, Sally Schall, Betsy Gilmer, Kay Coggins, Ruth Pierson, Phyllis Sherman, Gloria Sanderson, Frances Boynton, Anne Barrett, Dorothy Malone, Virginia Beasley, Muriel Grymes, Dorothy Stauber, Caroline Miller, Mary Jane Lampton, Louise Moore, Mildred Brenizer, Leslie Herrick, Marion Saunders, and Annie Mitchell.

Freshman pages are Dean Brugger and Thirza Trant.

Plans are made for a simplified May Day this year. The Horse Show is scheduled for 2:30, Friday afternoon. There will be no dance that night. On Saturday, May Day, a picnic luncheon for the college community and guests will be served on the lawn at 12:30. Alumnae may secure tickets from Helen McMahon at the ticket booth. In the afternoon the crowning of the Queen will be followed by a pantomime adaptation of "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife," presented by Paint and Patches. In spite of the drastic reduction in the cost of the May Day celebration this year, the program promises to be entertaining and beautiful. The pantomime and court ceremony take place at two o'clock. There will be no dinner dance in the Refectory, but the annual May Day dance will begin at nine in the Gymnasium.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

INEZ TRESS, Academy (Mrs. Snowden) Deceased November, 1941

ELISE LLOYD, ex-'15 (Mrs. George Tandy) Deceased March 24, 1942

1912

Thirtieth Reunion, June 6-9, 1942

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 514 West 114th Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: ELSIE ZAFGEL THOMAS (Mrs. I. C.) 200 Euclid Avenue, Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

1914

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH GREEN SHEPHERD (Mrs. Henry) 3306 Reservoir Road, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: ALICE SWAIN ZELL, 16390 South Park Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Class of 1914:

Thank you for the replies which you sent me last fall about yourselves. There really were quite a lot and I had hoped to have written a letter for the February ALUMNAE NEWS but just didn't get it off. So, here is the news you sent me last fall. In these changing times there may be much that is new which has happened to you since you wrote me. If so, send the news during the summer and I shall put it in the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

LIZZIE

Elizabeth Green Shepherd has forwarded the many answers she received to her request for news to the alumnae office for the many problems connected with running a business at this time leave her without a minute to get them into a letter for 1914.

Cora Bryan McRae: After leaving Sweet Briar attended Rice Institute and the University of Texas. Spent a year abroad writing articles for Texas newspapers. Married in 1928, husband died 1939. Has two children. Is now music and art critic of *The Houston Chronicle*.

Catherine Bosson Taylor: Married a neurologist and psychiatrist, now retired to a farm in North Carolina. Three children; Catherine at University of North Carolina; James Landon, freshman at University of North Carolina; Julia a senior at Chatham Hall. Is engaged in contacting all college girls in North Carolina for garments for college girls in Britain. Saw Mattie Welch Logan after theatre party in fall.

Margaret Cobb Howard: Loves her new home in Oyster Bay, New York. Has four step children.

Sarah Cansler Carroll: One daughter Jean, who attended Sweet Briar in class of 1941, studied art in New York and is now married. Jean left her "mark" at Sweet Briar by doing some murals for Grammer Common Room.

Elizabeth Darnall Snyder: One son, Charles, Jr., who is with the Fourth Mechanical Division and a daughter, Mary Anne married to a first lieutenant.

Pauline Darnall Riddle: Has two daughters,

one is married, lives in New York studying art and modeling.

Faye Elliott Pogue: Four children, one daughter married, one son a reserve lieutenant. Son at Princeton and another at Kent School. Is an organist for her church. Has two grandchildren.

Rosalie Harrison Mahone: "Still selling stamps," which is only thing she knows of on which there has been no price rise! Postmistress for Amherst, Virginia.

Margaret Haddock Watson: Son in army air corps (was studying law at Leland Stanford). Daughter preparing for college and she is talking Sweet Briar.

Louise Malsby Marlott: Has a son born on Christmas day in 1921.

Martha Tillman Norvell: Had Eugenia Boffington and husband for a weekend visit. Wants to know what about Margaret Cobb. Hopes to get back to Sweet Briar.

Elizabeth Sutherland Chenoweth: One daughter is Wellesley graduate and another is freshman there this year. Son at Harvard. Active with Red Cross and Bundles for Britain.

Martha "Pat" Steele McNaghten: Has celebrated 26 years of married life. Two children both married.

Nancy Suppes Burrough: Husband working in contract distribution division in Washington. Has tiny apartment there. Spends weekends at home. Oldest son a Princeton graduate and second lieutenant. Oldest daughter to be married in fall. Daughter at Miss Porters and another son will go to Taft.

Eula Weakley Cross: Daughter, Louise, is freshman at Sweet Briar. Ellen, who graduated from Birmingham-Southern has job.

Helen Monash Hirsch: Two children and both married. Son James in engineering corps. Was stationed in Hawaii.

Rebecca Patton: "I shall surely try to do something for a headline for next issue!"

Ruth Stevens Brothers: Family consists of cocker spaniel and Persian cat. Reports that Kathryn Mattingly is Mrs. Richard Cortis Webster and has two sons; that Ethel Gregory is Mrs. Albert Taylor of Ocean View, Virginia.

Katharine Quinby Castle: Has three grandchildren and two grandchildren. Daughter Molly has a daughter; daughter Katharine has a son. Son Wilmot (called Jerry) is at Yale.

Dorothy Peckwell Cremer: Lives in Cleveland Heights, Ohio where husband is executive Director of Greater Cleveland American Red Cross. Sees Alice Swain Zell, Lucille Marshall Boethelt and Hazel Trimble Winship often. Has two daughters, one son and two grandchildren.

Marion Phillips: Is Senior Hostess at Fort Custer enjoys it very much.

Marjorie Moss Taliaferro: Keeps busy as secretary to a doctor.

Alice Swain Zell: Son Lucien at Bakersfield, California; daughter, Alice, a freshman at Wellesley; daughter Nancy at Laurel School and interested in athletics only. Saw Jim Hayes last June and she and Nancy monopolized the conversation!

Abbie Munroe May: Spent last summer at Johns Hopkins and feels her arthritis has improved. Oldest son is sub-engineer on a big airport project and still hopes to finish his course in Chemical Engineering. Daughter is senior at high school and youngest buy is in eighth grade.

1917

Twenty-fifth Reunion

Reunion Chairmen: POLLY BISSELL RIOLER (Mrs. Earl S.) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington, Delaware.

RACHEL LLOYD HOLTON (Mrs. Hoyt S.) 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Our twenty-fifth reunion is almost upon us and I hope we can have a really good turnout for this important event. Do start planning now to reach Sweet Briar on June sixth, and to stay until the ninth. Helen McMahon is reserving a group of rooms for us so that we can all be together again. Plans are underway for a big time with special class events. Don't miss it.

POLLY

1918

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH LOWMAN HALL (Mrs. Asaph) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira, New York.

Fund Agent: VIVIENNE BARKALOW HORNBECK (Mrs. Stanley K.) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.

In spite of a large number of cards sent at Christmas, the news from our class is still non-existent. I received greetings from several but no details of their doings.

One item which should have gone in the February issue was the announcement of Eleanor Smith's marriage to Mr. Herbert Schenck Walters on January seventh. They will be living at Eleanor's home in Ocean Grove. Mr. Walters is connected with the Everfast Fabrics Company in New York City.

The following article about Imogene Burch Wolcott taken from the *Boston Traveler*, will be of interest to everyone who knew her. "As presiding genius of two radio programs, a magazine and the homemaker's service department of a large New England grocery chain, attractive Imogene Wolcott sometimes feels she's the center of a three ring circus. A whiz in the kitchen when the mood seizes her, she is also editor of the new and streamlined "American Cookery" magazine, and as such is convinced that the kitchen front will play as large a part in winning this war as will the military one. Mother of one son who is stationed at Hawaii with the United States

Army Tank Corps, she was born in Minneapolis, spent a year abroad in a Swiss school, returned for two years at Sweet Briar College in Virginia and transferred to the University of Wisconsin, of which she is a graduate. After college she made a bee-line for Manhattan to become associate editor of a national magazine. Soon married and came to Boston, which she heartily despised at first but finally came to understand, and now wouldn't live anywhere else. Has brain waves in the middle of the night and scribbles down notes for the stores, and magazine. Dotes on her functional summer home overlooking the Cape Cod Canal at East Sandwich. Surrounded by clover fields, the house is decorated with their dark greens and purply-red as a color scheme throughout, with pigs a gay motif in the kitchen linoleum and a large Staffordshire one sprinkled with clover as the piece-de-resistance of the dwelling. Smitten periodically with wanderlust, she has been to Europe three times; studied functional design in Paris in 1929; but thinks Guatemala the most fascinating and loveliest place she has ever visited. Had a period of bee raising and was once treasurer of the Massachusetts Bee Keepers Association, the majority of whose members are retired sea captains! Her only suppressed desire is to live in a pent house atop the New England Mutual's baby skyscraper. Author of "The Yankee Cookbook," she abominates the little details of work—and always has a messy desk-top at her office, but stoutly maintains her bureau drawers at home are above reproach."

1919

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH EGGLESTON, Green Level, Hampden-Sydney, Virginia.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE FREEMAN FOWLER (Mrs. Gerard S.) 233 Summit Avenue, Mt. Vernon, New York.

Dear Helen:

I am sorry to turn up a blank for you. I wrote to each member of the class and received only one answer. As this was more a courteous acknowledgment, than a news letter, it seems best to hold it back to be woven into later news—if any.

I do want to tell you that I'm glad you gave me this job, because it has made me see that the alumnae office is not to blame for the continued lack of news about 1919. I have been troubled and disappointed to open number after number of the magazine and see 1919 omitted. And I see that I've been quite unjust in blaming the office for the omission.

1921

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH SHOOT DIXON (Mrs. Brownrigg) 1029 Maryland Avenue, Suffolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JOSEPHINE AHARA MACMILLAN (Mrs. Louis) 736 East Franklin Street, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

Had the shock of my tender years when I was renitified that I am still "Madame Secretary" which explains why '21 was sadly missing in the February issue. "Pardon me, R. W." Of course, we are all just as busy as we can be or we ought to be, but please let's not forget each other and Sweet Briar. We were freshmen during World War I, which ought to knit us more closely now than ever. I am knee deep in Red Cross with two examinations upon me at one time; first aid

and home nursing. I have discovered that habits and learning are intended for the young. There is no news from any of you as you well know. If none of you will accept this job, please be considerate enough to tell me something about yourselves. You were good sports several decades ago; surely you have not changed. Everybody here is bicycle crazy. Hope the heart strain will not prove too great. I'd like to give away about twenty years. Any candidates?

1922

20th Reunion, June 6-9

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE DALLY MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: MARION WALKER NEIDLINGER (Mrs. Lloyd K.) Three Elm Street, Hanover, New Hampshire.

Believe it or not, here we are in print again, and while I am feeling a trifle deflated because of the few responses to my cards, I have some news for you this time, and am hoping to have lots more before the next issue goes to press.

I am deeply grateful to Alice Earley Clendenen for a very prompt reply to my plea for news. Alice is still in Philadelphia teaching in the Institute for the Control of Syphilis. She is giving a paper this month at the Pennsylvania State Conference of Social Work in Harrisburg. She and her grown daughter, Jean, visited Sweet Briar last fall and found its charm enhanced with the passing of years.

Our sympathy is extended to Alice Babcock Simons, whose mother has been very ill this winter.

I know you will be sorry to hear that Kitty Cook has been ill since last August and is convalescing at the Shepherd Pratt Institute in Towson, Maryland.

Several weeks ago we had the pleasure of "dining" Ruth Fiske and her new husband, Charlie Steegar, who met with great approval. Ruthie is busy working for the Westchester County Children's Association.

I heard from Beulah Norris at Christmas time. She offered to meet me at some central point and drive me to our Reunion in June. Hope she has not weakened on the idea since the tire and gasoline rationing. Incidentally, please try to come back for this twentieth!

Gert Whitmore is our representative in Equestrian circles. She rode in the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden last November.

Mary Munson is senior assistant in the psychological department at Elgin State Hospital. This department conducts a vocational guidance and adolescent clinic at the Medical Center in Elgin, and gives voluntary service to draft boards. Mary is active in farming—my new son could volunteer for hog-calling, Mary. He really is good! By the way did you know that I have a new son? Now we have so many Adrians in the house, no one answers me.

Margaret Menk West was very prompt to answer my recent card. We are sorry to hear that her mother has been ill in Shadyside Hospital for over a year.

How many of you read *Harper's Bazaar*? Be sure to see the April issue and glean very important information on how to keep yourselves fit, attractive and glamorous these hectic days as outlined by Eleanor Guthrie Neff.

Lilias Shepherd Williamson is chairman of a group which is organizing fifteen hundred in Silver Spring, Maryland, for home defense.

Not having heard directly from Burd Dickson all winter, I shall have to report second or third hand that she was last seen attending a motor mechanics course in Sewickley, attired in slacks and mink coat. See how dangerous it is not to answer my pleas for printable news of yourselves?

Heard from Trot Walker Neidlinger last fall. She and her daughter, Mary Ann, both had pneumonia but made successful recoveries.

Besides habits, bottles, formulae, spinach, etc., I am practically exhausted from the Old Dutch Cleanser contest, but firmly expect to win \$1,000!

If this makes no sense at all, attribute it to a blackout over an hour long, and a child terrified by the sirens. And now cheerio till June.

GERT

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA GRAHAM HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.) 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Fund Agent: MARY NADINE POPE PHILLIPS (Mrs. Carrington B.) 2924 Berkley Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.

The alumnae office received a letter from Martha McHenry Halter's mother saying, "It might interest you to know that Martha called me (from Thurgau, Switzerland) on Christmas day and we talked for about ten minutes. The reception was very good. It was a great surprise to me and a very happy experience for us both." The office has just received from Martha the questionnaire sent to graduate alumnae last October. Her address is Grunck, Thurgau, Switzerland.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Lucy M. Reeves to Major William G. Utterback. Major Utterback has been stationed at Camp Robinson but is being transferred to Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.

Dorothy W. Green is Mrs. Burr Powell Harrison. Senator Harrison is state senator from Virginia.

1926

Class Secretary: VIRGINIA LEE TINKER (Mrs. George F.) 304 North Mountain Avenue, Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: KITT BLOUNT ANDERSEN (Mrs. Frederick) Bayport, Minnesota.

Dear 26:

First of all, let me say how pleased I was at the response to my request for news for the Class Letter.

Dorothy Keller Hiff wrote me a long letter reporting on the doings of many of our classmates. She has moved to Alexandria, Virginia, and her husband is an officer in the Field Division of Selective Service.

When last heard from Elinor Green Conrad was busy with a First Aid Course and was on a committee which reviews movies for children.

Helen Finch Halford manages her farm in Hampshire, England, and entertains officers and their families as well as refugees from London.

I received a telegram from the Stillman Kelley's (Kay Norris) announcing the birth of a son (Stillman Randolph) on March 10.

Joyce Macgregor reports she has been twelve years with the Board of Education in Pitts-

burgh and is also attending Evening School three nights a week.

Edna Lee Cox's husband has been made a Lieutenant Colonel. Their twins, Joan and Judith, are accompanying their mother to Florida for a two weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Lee.

Dorothy Hamilton Davis is taking classes in First Aid, Red Cross Nursing and Sewing. Her husband is an Air Raid Warden.

Margaret Malone McClements and her husband have built a lovely country home near Pittsburgh and spent many winter week ends there.

We send our deepest sympathy to Anne Maybank Cain whose mother and father passed away this winter and to Dorothy Bailey Hughes whose mother died in January.

Martha Close Page and husband are having a second honeymoon at Miami Beach, Florida, without the "small fry," so it is, in their opinion the first real vacation in ten years.

Elizabeth Moore Rusk is working with the Civilian Defense establishing Hospital Units and First Aid Stations (one of which she has in her own home). She is also working in the Community Service at Fort Dix where she and six other girls serve coffee and cake to the soldiers, answer questions and send out wires and packages for them.

Lois Peterson Wilson has moved to Johnston, seven miles from Providence, Rhode Island. She has been taking Red Cross Courses and expects to take a Canteen Course in the near future.

Margaret White Knobloch has a new home in Erie on the Lake Shore and along with the many others in our class is working at Red Cross Headquarters.

This seems to be all the news to date, but don't forget to send in items of interest for the June issue of the Magazine. Please remember the Alumnae Fund. It is never too late to send in a contribution.

Sincerely,

VIRGINIA LEE TINKER.

1927

Fifteenth Reunion

Class Secretary: ELSSETTA GILCHRIST, 6516 York Road, Parma Heights, Cleveland, Ohio.
Fund Agent: FLORENCE SHORTAU POLAND (Mrs. Addison B.) 34 Plymouth Road, Summit, New Jersey.

Bebe has been swamped with farm problems, a big civilian defense job plus spring planting at Sweet Briar and elsewhere. Her message to you, "Dan and I have been holding down reunions long enough now. We want support in June and lots of you!" You will hear from your reunion chairman soon. Please answer all questions and be on hand June sixth.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA VON BRIESEN, 4436 North Stowell Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Fund Agent: MARTHA MCBROOM SHIPMAN (Mrs. Frank L.) 320 West Franklin Street, Troy, Ohio.

Polly Swift Calhoun holds the title, against all comers, I am sure, of Busiest Girl in the Class. At present she goes twice a week, four hours at a time, to an observation post as a plane spotter. She helps her husband as air warden in Cornwall village. She has finished a first aid course and is ready to take the in-

structor's course, as soon as one is available in her vicinity. She does all of her own work (she has three small children!) but this summer she plans to have part-time help so that she can join the Land Army and work half-days on the farm. The rest of the time she expects to spend in gardening and canning. Her daughter Sue, not quite 5, does the dishes alone and Ted, going on 6, makes beds and carries wood and feeds the chickens. Her nephew, who is a British refugee, has been with her for several weeks, although he ordinarily stays with Polly's parents. In spite of the fact that Polly was seriously ill before Christmas, she has managed to make two snowsuits a week for the Red Cross since January 1st.

Are you breathless as I am after reading all that? My hat is off to you, Polly, and thanks so much for your good letter, which I appreciated very much.

1932

Tenth Reunion

Reunion Chairman: DOROTHY SMITH BERKELEY (Mrs. Edmund) 332 Fifteenth Street, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: RUTH REMON WENZEL (Mrs. George) 3102 Thirty-third Place, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Virginia Austin is Mrs. Theodore Wells Shaw. She is living at 186 South Batavia Avenue, Batavia, Illinois. Virginia has one son, John, aged four.

M. Eugenia Ware is Mrs. Henry S. Myers. The office does not have her recent address.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES H. ATKINSON, 177 State Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: GERRY MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

Langhorne Watts Austen was hostess in her attractive Brookline home to the annual Sweet Briar Bridge-Tea late in March, with about twenty-four Briarites from the class of '17 to present underclassmen attending. Margaret Robertson Densmore, ex '36, was actively engaged in obtaining subscriptions for the \$25 Defense Bond which had been raffled, and "quite a tidy sum" was made out in a check for the College as a result of her and Langhorne's efforts. Betty Myers Harding '35 contributed colorful aprons of her own design for the prizes. Of our class, Blanche Davies Barloon, Langhorne, and I were the only representatives.

Langhorne has three fine children: Sally—6, Julia—2, and George III—11 months, and her surgeon-husband, George, teaches at the Harvard Medical School.

Margie Morse Emling has been attending the courses for air raid wardens in Scarsdale, New York, along with her husband, Ralph. Since the four children have married, Mr. and Mrs. Morse have sold their rambling home on Heathcote Road, but still live in Scarsdale.

Elizabeth (Ted) Clary Treadwell has her first babe—Katherine-Louise, born November 26, and is the image of her daddy, Ben. Frances Powell Zoppa drove up from Richmond around the middle of February to visit with Ted, Ben, and daughter in Chevy Chase, Maryland. Frances is the new president of the Richmond alumnae club.

Nevil Crute has forsaken her "nice white laboratory" in Houston, Texas, for the "red and white kitchen," under the name of Mrs. Winfield Addison Holmes, on February 21, address 1853 Sul Ross, Houston. She fairly purrs with contentment.

Mary Elizabeth Clemmons Porzelius from Chattanooga "gives" with news of activities with Red Cross classes, first aid and nutrition, motor corps, etc. Last October she and her husband, Albert, en route to New York, stopped by Roanoke and saw Rose Beverley Bear Burke and her two attractive daughters. Mary Elizabeth attended the Junior League Conference in Little Rock last November, ran into Rip Van Winkle McClure, ex '32, of Louisville, while there, and is planning to attend the April League Conference in Kansas City. She was recently elected president of the Chattanooga Junior League.

Helen Seaton has an apartment in Richmond and is working for the State Board of Education in the division of Audio Visual Education.

Frances failed to include an interesting note about herself. "Just before Christmas I carved a sundial which I had cast in bronze, and the resultant dial shines like a new penny in the sun. It's lots of fun. Try it some time. Lead works very nicely. too, and doesn't have to be cast."—Editor.

Change of address:

Langhorne Watts, '33 (Mrs. George Austen, Jr.) 21 Hawthorne Road, Brookline, Massachusetts.

Marjorie Morse, '33 (Mrs. Ralph A. Emling) Apt. 2C—North, Scarsdale Manor, Scarsdale, New York.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 19 West Kirke Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Fund Agent: MARTHA JONES BETTS (Mrs. Reeve H.) 71 Park Street, Brookline, Massachusetts.

Spring fever must have set in early—only five responses to my lovely what-have-you-been-doing cards. Fie, fie. But now that the lecture is over:

Barbara Benzinger Lindsley is the proud mama of identical twin boys, David Piper and Philip Roberts, born March 13. Luckily, the Lindsley family had just moved into a larger home where there will be enough room for three boys. She and her husband spent August and September in California, and in November Barbara went to Philadelphia to be matron of honor in her sister's wedding.

Sarah Miller Adelman has a daughter, Margaret Morehead, born February 8. Not content with two children of her own, Sarah is still running a kindergarten and nursery school.

Peter Brush Cromwell has a son, Richard, III, born February 3.

Maud Winborne Leigh, ex '35, has a daughter, Emily Southgate, born November 26. Her other two daughters, Winnie, 4½, and Sarah, 3, are attending kindergarten and nursery school, respectively.

Maud furnishes much news: Frances Meeks, ex '35, is now Mrs. Loren Dubois Ford and is living in Honolulu where she has a government job connected with the defense of "this lovely Island." Kay Lynch Bloker, ex '35, received her A.B. from Westminster College, and had a position with the Mother's Assistance Fund from 1935 to 1938, when she was married. She has a daughter, Lynne, born May

30, 1940. Dorothy "Rusty" Mackenzie Collins, ex '35, has a son and a daughter and is living in Los Angeles. Janet Kimball Miller visited Maud in February en route to Fort Eustis, where her husband is stationed. Ann Irving, ex '35, was married to Lawrence M. Cox in March.

Martha Jones Betts reports a trip last fall to Pendleton, Oregon, to visit her husband's family, arriving there at the time of the big Round-up when the place was literally swarming with Indians and cowboys. Martha's brother, Gene, who is in the Air Corps, was stationed in Pendleton so the trip turned out to be quite a family reunion. Since her return to the East, Martha has been busy getting settled in her new home in Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

Hester Kramer Avery writes that husband Jimmie has been named an instructor in the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill and that the Averages were lucky enough to get quarters on the Post—"a lovely apartment with three bedrooms and sun parlor among its attractions." Son John keeps Hester on the run, and she wonders how anyone can sleep so well in the daytime and be so wakeful between midnight and dawn.

Sallie Flint von Kann has deserted Oklahoma for Bowie, Texas. Letitia Rider, ex-'35, was married on January 3 to Captain Elmer Kennedy.

Mary Marks is holding down the alumnae Fund fort at Sweet Briar, has just finished a course in first aid, and spends an occasional weekend on the family farm at Petersburg.

Had a chat with Sue Strassburger Anderson the early part of March as she was waiting for the plane back to New Jersey. She and husband Fred had been to a wedding in Orange, Virginia, where the wedding guests took over the town. Mary Willis was another of the out of town guests.

That's all.

New addresses:

Barbara Benzing Lindsley, 230 North Terrace Drive, Wichita, Kansas.

Anne Irving Cox, 930 Spotswood Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

Hester Kramer Avery, FAS, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Martha Jones Betts, 51 Devon Road, Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN CABELL GAY (Mrs. James R.) 1010 Edmondson Avenue, Catonsville, Maryland.

Fund Agent: MARY VIRGINIA CAMP SMITH (Mrs. Charles, Jr.) Raleigh Apartments, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Sorry that I've had no time to get a real letter for the April NEWS. The first part of the month I nursed my mother who is now recuperating from an operation at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota. I was glad to get her safely in the hospital and have a visit or two with the friends I made there this winter before coming back to Baltimore for a minor operation myself. I left the hospital yesterday. I had the cards all ready to go and only know these few items:

Lucille Scott Knoke: Her third son, Paul, was born January third. Scottie is now six and a half and David is four. Elliot, her husband, is a master in a boy's school! Alice Benet Hopkins is at her family's home as

Captain Porcher is now away. She is busy with her son, Christie, but does quite a bit of sewing and other Red Cross work in Columbia. Alma Martin Rotnem's son, Richard, was born on December seventh. Marion Cox Luck's young daughter who has suffered from heart trouble recently died. Marian and Beattie have the sympathy of their friends in the classes of '35 and '36. Katherine Lorraine Hyde's husband has left home with a newly acquired commission in the Navy.

Engaged: Jacqueline Moore to William Harlae Hoofnagle.

Married: Mary Jane Clay to Layton Martin Schoch, Jr.

Martha Talley to Dr. William P. Devereaux.

1937

Fifth Reunion—Hostess Class

DOROTHY PROUT GORSUCH

Reunion Chairman and Toastmistress

Class Secretary: ANNE LEMMON, 224 Church Street, Sumter, South Carolina.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HARDIN, 373 Hazel Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois.

Well, this time I really reached a new low. Of the twenty odd cards I sent out I received only one answer. So I will have to fall back on those bushydies, the brides, for news.

The one answer I think, deserves precedence. It's a nice long letter from Lee Hall Cramer who is running the family flooring business since her father is retiring and Fred has been called into the Army. Fred is a second lieutenant stationed on Long Island and had to rush to duty just as they were planning a vacation south. Lee has been going to shows and operas during her spare moments, and hopes to get down to reunion if only for a day.

As I mentioned last time Ellie Snodgrass married Houston Saffold Park, Jr., on February 7th. They went to New York on their wedding trip and are now living at Ellie's home until the draft situation is more definite.

May Weston, as you know, was married on February 14th to Barton F. Thompson. Kitty O'Brien Joiner and her husband, Peter Dyer Sorensen, Bobby Jarvis, and Dotty Prout Gorsuch were all on hand to see it well done. May and Bart went to the Poconos and then returned to East Orange where they have an apartment at 129 North Walnut Street.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell writes that she and Winfield took a vacation from their lovely baby daughter and paid a visit to Houston, Edgewater Gulf, and New Orleans where they attended the Sugar Bowl game.

The following wedding announcements will about complete my bit of news. Please do better next time. I would like to know who is going to the reunion, and if anyone would like to write it up for me just let me know. As for the announcements: Mary Helen Freauff married Lieut. Charles Thackery Klein on November 13th and is now at Fort Lewis. Anne Page Walker married Dr. Edmund Moseley LaPrade on February 28th and is living at 1002 West Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia. Anne Carter Lauman writes, "I have been working since last year at the American Association of Museums as secretary to the director, and I am enjoying it tremendously. The work is most interesting with plenty of variety and I am putting into practice everything I picked up at Katie Gibbs from

taking dictation, doing all the bookkeeping and odd jobs to typing manuscripts."

I'll be writing you just once more, in June, and would like to account for each one of you then, so help me out if you can. Look for class statistics of interest too. Five years out and time to check up!

Engaged: Kathleen Eshelman to Donald Maginnis, wedding sometime this summer.

Married:

Margaret Cornwell to W. Clark Schmidt.

Isabel Olmstead to Starrs Haynes.

Eleanor Mindling to Harold Sussman.

1939

Class Secretary: ANNE BENEDICT, Highland Avenue, Short Hills, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

I wish that more of you would give me a pleasant surprise like I had last week when Henri Minor spent a week in New York previous to the announcement of her engagement on March twenty-second to Ensign Harris E. Hart, U.S.N.R., of New York City. Henri and I met for luncheon a couple of times, and it was all I could do to drag myself back to work. The wedding plans are tentatively set for April or May. I was so excited about Henri that I can't remember any specific news about the rest of the Charlotte gals—but they are all well and happy and busy with Red Cross work.

Yvonne Leggett Dyer is living near Washington at the Kaywood Gardens Apartments, 4207 Eastern Avenue, Mt. Rainier, Maryland. Her husband, Danny, is in the Sugar Division of the O.P.M. Mary Mackintosh is burning up the roads for Motor Corps. Jean Moore is still hard at work in the advertising firm of J. Walter Thompson and Boot Vanderhilt is also in that business, at Young and Rubicam, I believe. Had supper last night with Jane Parker and saw the offices of the "The American Home Magazine"—very attractive, but I fail to see how Jane gets any work done, as her desk is in a very tastefully furnished living room—cushioned sofas, etc. Jane didn't have any recent news of Jean McKenney Stoddard except that she has two puppies and that most of the letters and mail recently sent to her in Cali have been lost or sunk en route.

Katherine Bonsall was married on April nineteenth to Mr. John Strong of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, at a church wedding with a reception at her home in Morristown. Bucket Dearstyne is working hard at her School of Social Service (where they have no exams!)

April fifteenth was Lillian Neely's wedding day. She married Mr. Ralph Burrows Willis at nine o'clock in St. Paul's church in Augusta, Georgia. A reception at the Bon Air followed.

Mary Lane Treadway was married on February twelfth to Ensign Henry Washburn, U.S. N.R., of Connecticut. Tready writes that after a honeymoon in Palm Springs, they have settled down in a San Francisco apartment.

Elizabeth Barnes is engaged to William Bird. She is at present studying landscape architecture at the Smith School, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Kay Richards is teaching third grade in the Little School in Englewood, New Jersey.

Betsey Durham Goodhue is in Richmond on a visit as was Shirley Jones Woodard recently,

and they had a fine reunion with Jean Gray Scott MacNair. Betsy's stay in Richmond is rather uncertain as to length as her husband is in the service.

Lil Smith is working at Young and Ruhicam and latest news of Janet Thorpe is that in between job hunts she has become a bicycle fiend, as has Julie Saunders.

Dusty Rhodes was married on March twentieth to William Salmon of Bloomfield, New Jersey. Elizabeth Barnes is engaged to William Potter Bird. Martha Matthews will be married on April twenty-eighth to Thomas T. Evans.

I hope you have all sent your alumnae Fund contribution to Janet Thorpe—remember that if you send them now you'll receive all the back issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS as well!

1940 AND 1941

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN, 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONSTANCE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE, 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING, 95 Genesee Street, New Hartford, New York.

What would Gilbert have been without Sullivan? What is a mouse without cheese? What is Tomlin without DeVore and vice-versa? The answer at this stage of the game, is that we are both in the soup. We are still slaves to the typewriter and have both been travelling. Therefore, April caught us woolgathering instead of news-gathering. So the following is the result of a quickly scrambled collaboration. Age before beauty, so here goes '40.

Dedore saw Mary Petty Johnston looking sleek and prosperous. She has a new job which because of its defense connection has to remain a mysterious secret, but her title is "Air Plane Interceptor." Connie Currie is enjoying her position at McGraw Hill Company. Jane Goolrick and Peggy Caperton have just finished business school and are very serious about their future careers. Peggy is contemplating a rest period here in Cincinnati. Dottie Campbell has already been relaxing in Florida and has now returned to Oklahoma City. Coralie will take a vacation from her job as secretary to a Community Chest official, to be in C. P.'s wedding. On my brief "sponging trip" about the country, I saw Agnes Spencer Burke's attractive apartment and partook of her excellent home-cooking. Phoopy is still working and flying to Maxwell Field for weekends. Apparently, Midge Fleming has an Air Corps affiliation too, as she attended the graduation at Kelly Field.

Parge Woods has divided time recently between Petersburg, Lynchburg and Dr. Stickley, Sweet Briar, Richmond and Charlottesville. Her wedding will take place sometime in May and somewhere in Texas.

I thought the Sweet Briar hockey field had been converted into an air field too, when I saw about eighty men get off the good old "Southern R. R." at S. B. on a quiet Sunday morning. But it was nothing less than the National Symphony Orchestra. Blair Bunting's wedding to Richard J. Both of Newton Centre, Massachusetts, will take place in Wilmington on May ninth. Ivy, Ellie Snow, Lois Fernley McNeil and Connie Currie are to be in the wedding.

Nicky Gockley's engagement to Robert S. McLellan of Freeport, New York, has been announced.

Marianna Bush will be married May 2 to Robert Rutledge King, Jr.

From the sublime to the ridiculous, in other words, youth must be served, so take over, Dedore.

1941

A brief vacation in New York visiting Mary James and Butch Gurney in Garden City leaves me at a loss for sought after news—so what follows is by way of mouth mostly. Mary was busy with rehearsals for "Dear Brutus" to be given by the dramatic school on April first. Allen Bagby has almost completed her secretarial course in French at the Interboro School. Beho Chichester is in charge of an International Business Machine at a bank in New York. Olivia Rhodes is living with Mary, Allen and Bebo and is working with a textile firm there in the big city. Ruth Beach is studying to be a medical technician at St. John's Hospital, Brooklyn, New York.

Janie Loveland came out to Butch's full of news. She had been to Anne Borough's wedding with Betty Doucett and Joan Myers. Joan and Dotty White are both at Katy Gibbs.

Libby Lancaster's wedding in Richmond proved to be a regular Sweet Briar gathering: Doucett, Pat Potter, Janie Loveland, Dotty Bennett, Emory Hill, and Margaret Craighill were all there for the ceremony beside many of the faculty members. Libby is now living in Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Frances Wilson is getting her Masters Degree in Philosophy at the University of Richmond.

Peg Tomlin is a full-fledged member of the Motor Corps and passed the First Aid Course with flying colors—100. Judy Hoeber is a working girl after completing a business course. Shirl Devine is working on first aid as well as in the Emergency Room at the Hospital in Erie. Butch has also completed her first aid course besides working for her M.A. degree at Adelphi. Butch is earnestly striving to become a teacher of American history.

Red Cross Motor Corps and working at Fort Story are keeping Pincy Martin very busy. Mini Worthington is taking a concentrated business course to be completed in June—Mini

is also sporting a new feather bob and very becoming so I hear.

Pickard and Franny Baldwin joined forces in the great city of Charleston, South Carolina, for a holiday—Pick was recuperating from weeks of Motor Corps and First Aid courses. I have finally traced Marcia Wiley down. She's living at 12 Lowell Street, Port Washington, New York. However, Nida and I are getting too old and too tired to trace down some two hundred souls to put in our news writeups. There is no priority on post cards and they cost only a penny apiece, and the ink is negligible. Them's hard words—we don't intend to end on a sour note though, for there is lots of good news.

Engaged:

Emory Gill to Mr. Carrington Williams, Jr. of Richmond. Mr. Williams is a graduate of the University of Virginia. He will intern next year at the Boston City Hospital. The wedding will probably take place sometime in June.

Elsie Meeds to Lt. John E. Flaherty of the U. S. Marine Corps.

Cynthia Harrison to Lt. Murray Drinkwater of the U. S. Navy.

Margaret Dowell to John P. Cochran.

Helen Watson to George D. Hill.

Barbara Holman to William W. Whitcomb. Barbara is at present studying at the Pierce Secretarial School and the Berlitz School of Languages in Boston.

Married:

Barbara Godfrey to Lt. Dudley Hale Adams on February twenty-ninth. Barbara had a military wedding in the Naval Academy Chapel with Connie Chalkley and Olive May Whittington as bridesmaids.

Estelle Sinclair to Frederick Farrar on March fourteenth.

Joy Carter to Lt. Phillip Sydney Carrington on March fourteenth.

C. P. Neel to George Mahoney on April eighteenth.

Anne Burr to Walter Coy.

Anne Borough to John D. O'Connor. He is training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Illinois.

Mary-Esmond Grant to Rudolf Moehs of Liberty, New York.

Nancy Boyle to Lt. Lyle Richardson.

Joan Meacham to Godwin Gay on April eleventh. Mary Henri Norman will be maid of honor and Betty-Jo McNarcy will be one of the bridesmaids.

Adele Diaz to G. Vernon Eads. They are living at One Beaufort Place, New Rochelle, New York.

Ellie Damgard Firth (Mrs. J. M., Jr.) is living in Lynchburg at the Cavalier Apartments.

Word has been received that Irene Vongehr Vincent is now living in Kweiyang, China.

Fortunes Still Needed

Lois Foster Moore '33 has generously contributed many needed issues to the Library. The 1941 file still lacks the March, June and August copies.

Facts and Figures Continued

This chart compiled by Martha von Briesen in connection with the article **FACTS AND FIGURES** in the February magazine had to be omitted for lack of space.

Class:	Number of graduates	Questionnaires returned	Number who did no graduate study	Married	Children	Number who did graduate study	Graduate study and married	Children	Graduate degrees
1910	5	4	2	2	6	2	2	1	2
1911	6	3	1	—	—	2	2	5	1
1912	3	1	—	—	—	1	—	—	1
1913	14	5	3	3	4	2	2	3	2
1914	8	4	3	2	7	1	1	1	—
1915	6	5	2	2	3	3	1	3	2
1916	10	4	4	3	7	—	—	—	—
1917	10	5	3	2	7	2	2	5	1
1918	18	9	6	6	11	3	2	8	2
1919	18	8	6	4	11	2	1	1	1
1920	18	8	6	6	11	2	1	2	1
Summary:									
1910-1920	116	53	36	30	67	20	14	26	13
Class:									
1921	33	17	10	9	16	7	6	11	2
1922	31	9	5	5	19	4	3	9	1
1923	40	23	14	13	22	9	6	12	2
1924	46	22	14	13	24	8	7	7	3
1925	37	25	16	15	23	9	8	16	2
1926	68	35	25	23	46	10	6	6	4
1927	68	31	17	15	31	14	9	12	5
1928	54	27	23	23	39	4	2	2	1
1929	87	47	28	23	48	19	13	12	8
1930	83	39	27	27	34	12	7	9	5
Summary:									
1921-1930	547	275	179	166	302	96	67	96	33
Class:									
1931	67	42	30	28	34	12	8	10	5
1932	62	37	23	21	30	14	7	4	10
1933	68	40	25	22	24	15	11	9	5
1934	68	44	23	18	19	21	14	11	8
1935	90	67	42	37	38	26	16	7	15
1936	57	36	24	20	13	12	5	6	4
1937	57	33	25	15	9	8	3	1	2
1938	79	48	37	21	5	11	5	1	2
1939	78	54	44	25	4	10	4	—	—
1940	77	54	40	12	1	14	1	—	5
Summary:									
1931-1940	703	455	313	219	177	143	74	49	56
Class:									
1941	89	53	46	—	—	7	—	—	—

Graduate study: at least one semester of study in academic subjects, music or art.

Business and secretarial courses were not counted.

Graduate degrees: degrees awarded after one or more years of graduate study, and diplomas given by schools of music, art, etc.

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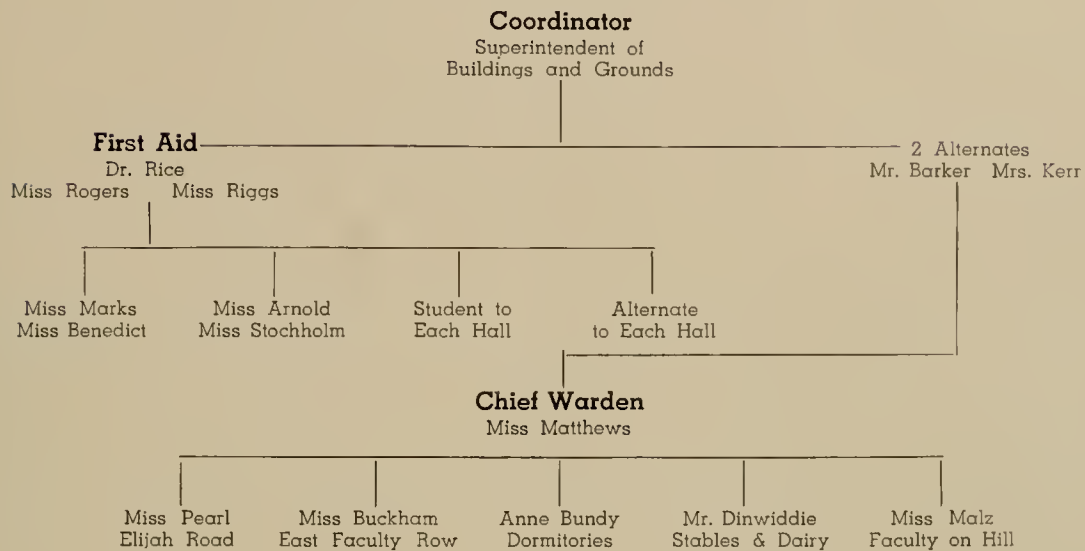
Wednesday, April 22, 1942

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

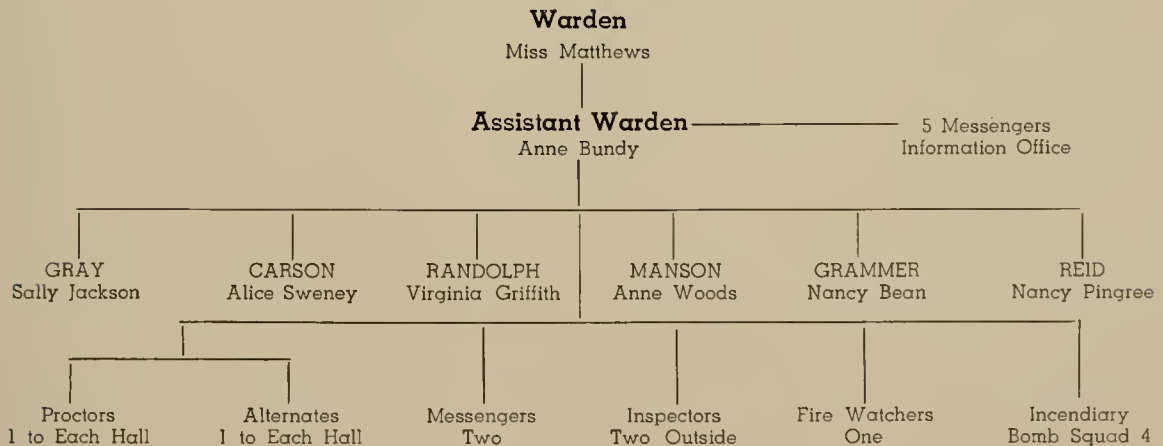
Community Meeting

O.C.D. Film on Incendiary Bombs - - Demonstration by Lynchburg Fire Department.

CAMPUS ORGANIZATION



DORMITORY ORGANIZATION



NOTES

Program for air-raid defense is planned by sub-committee of Committee on Emergency Service. The Superintendent and Mr. Dinwiddie are members of the Amherst Defense Council. Sweet Briar receives instructions and warnings from Amherst. Amherst receives instructions and warnings from Lynchburg, the center.



ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

SWEET BRIDGE, VIRGINIA

JUNE, 1900

Youth on the Campus

*(Reprinted from the Chicago Sunday Tribune,
June 14, 1942)*

By ELEANOR NANGLE

It's dangerously easy to do Sweet Briar College the real disservice of over-emphasizing the staggering beauty of its setting and the attractiveness of its 450 students. It's easy to give the utterly false impression that it is more movie set than seat of learning. As a matter of fact, the theatrical hand at Sweet Briar is nature's and nature's alone.

Sweet Briar's grounds are breath-takingly lovely. And its students are so uniformly well groomed, well mannered, and unaffected that the visitor invariably raves of their charm. But life at Sweet Briar consists of more than May day and magnolia blossoms. The students are not languid southern belles with traditionally light minds. They must and do work and are actually happily average girls earnestly pursuing their degrees, different from other college girls day and magnolia blossoms. The students are not languid collegiate pose of slovenly dress and the bored air.

It is not a custom at Sweet Briar to wear slacks or blue jeans on campus. Briarites don't slosh around in dungarees for five days a week and hastily go into their "girl" role when the weekends bring the beaux around. They have the habit of good grooming. The boys could come calling from V. M. I. or the University of Virginia any day in the week and find Sweet Briar girls at their best—which is good indeed.

Though in its age, its aims, and its academic standards Sweet Briar is a twentieth century product, its roots reach far back into the last century and its story is linked with its romantic setting. It was founded in 1900 as "a perpetual memorial" to Daisy Williams, only daughter of Indiana Fletcher Williams, owner of the larger and magnificent Sweet Briar plantation in the Piedmont section of Virginia. Daisy Williams was born at Sweet Briar and buried there at the age of sixteen. "Daisy's garden," to the rear and one side of the plantation house, and Daisy's grave on Monument hill on the campus are hallowed ground for Sweet Briarites.

Sweet Briar plantation house, a long yellow brick building with arched porticos and three-story towers at each end, is now the home of the college president, Miss Glass.

Sweet Briar plantation is famous for its gardens, especially for its English box, including the boxwood circle in front of Sweet Briar house. It was on this flawless green carpet framed in symmetrical round boxwood trees that the May day festival was once held.

"Daisy's garden," of smaller boxwood trees, was her cherished playground of the whole extensive plantation. And it is a sweet spot, though Daisy had many others from which to choose. Sweet Briar's 3,000 acres are a beautiful panorama of woodlands, mountains, Sweet Briar lake, and miles of picturesque paths. Every section of the college grounds gives a view of the Blue Ridge mountains, and on one of their foothills, overlooking the campus, are the Fletcher and Williams graves, Daisy's marked by a tall shaft. One of the original slave cabins still stands, converted now into a dim, cool little oratory.

Sweet Briar plantation house is very old; Sweet Briar college buildings are relatively new. All were built since 1900 and all conform to a pattern harmonious with the plantation background and a plan established for the whole in the school's beginnings. Gleaming white pillars and ivy-covered arcades are their most typical features.

The dead seriousness of academic life at Sweet Briar is tempered by a gracious social life and the lure of the countryside. Riding is an all-year sport. Hiking and picnicking on or near the grounds are almost daily after-class diversion. Sweet Briar lake provides a beautiful setting for boating. Highlights of the social picture in addition to Sweet Briar's own two sets of formal dances are the proms at Washington and Lee and V. M. I., both in Lexington, and those at the University of Virginia at Charlottesville.

In its enrollment, which is limited for the present by its dormitory space and which will always be held to 500 or less, Sweet Briar lists a good sprinkling of midwesterners, among them Peggy Mueller of Davenport, Iowa; Katherine Mensing of Milwaukee, Suzanne Landis, Mary Ruth Pierson, and Virginia Noyes of Evanston, Mindy Jeffrey of Glencoe, Louise Konsberg and Dale Bogert of Winnetka, Frances Pettit of Ottawa, and Barbara Ripley of Chicago.

A L U M N A E N E W S

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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JUNE, 1942

NUMBER 4

Helen H. McMahon, Editor

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Contents

YOUTH ON THE CAMPUS	Inside Front Cover
FRONTISPIECE	2
MISS SPARROW, MR. DEW, MISS LOMER, RETIRE	3
ACROSS THE PRESIDENT'S DESK—	6
HONOR AWARDS AT COMMENCEMENT, JUNE 9, 1942	6
THE LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGE AND THE CRISIS— <i>By Dean Mary Ely Lyman</i>	7
AMERICAN RED CROSS WORKERS—WOMEN	10
THE MANSON MEMORIAL SCHOLAR	11
THE ALGERNON SYDNEY SULLIVAN AWARD	11
NEW OFFICERS AND ALUMNAE COUNCIL 1942-1944	12
POEMS: SILENCE, PRAYER <i>By Frances Baldwin</i>	12
ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION	13
GIFTS TO SWEET BRIAR, 1941-1942	13
WHAT ABOUT ART—NOW?	14
ANNUAL REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE SECRETARY	15
CLASS NOTES	17
GRADUATES OF THE CLASS OF 1942	28
EXCERPTS FROM PATCH SNATCHES	Inside Back Cover



Order through the Alumnae Office

Iced tea glasses, \$6.00
per dozen, \$.60 each
(plus postage).

Vases \$2.50 each.

Cigarette boxes, \$1.25
each.

Ash trays \$.60 each.

Finger bowls, \$10.00 per
dozen, \$1.00 each.

Get Yours Now!

Sweet Briar China plates available in all shades.
Small supply of other pieces.

Write the alumnae office.



DR. HELEN C. WHITE

Dr. White, professor of English at the University of Wisconsin and president of the American Association of University Women, addressed the 1942 graduates at Commencement on June ninth. In her speech, "The Educated Woman in a World at War," Dr. White stressed the social obligations of education not only for immediate service but for the long-time maintenance of civilization.

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XI

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Miss Sparrow, Mr. Dew, Miss Lomer, Retire

To these three, so well known to many Sweet Briar women, the alumnae express pride in their association with Sweet Briar College, deep appreciation of their long service, and affectionate good wishes for their future.

CAROLINE SPARROW

There are now over five thousand former students of Sweet Briar, and all of them remember, either vaguely or vividly, the dell and the boxwood and the Chapel and the Refectory. Most of them also remember Miss Sparrow, and many of the hundreds who knew her think of her whenever they think of Sweet Briar, as an inseparable part of what it means to them. For college years set their life-time mark upon us not by class songs and May Days nor by Odes of Horace and prose of Pater but by association with certain individuals. You will discover this by asking any alumna of any college, or by listening to several of them talking over "the good old days."

In the earliest years of our college when the first red brick buildings were newly risen from the red earth, with faith and optimism for their real foundations, the young history teacher probably did not plan to be there indefinitely. But there is great force in continuity, in the things which go on from year to year for a long time. Sweet Briar needed traditions and Caroline Sparrow was one of those best fitted to make them. With an outlook as broad as her chosen field of study, she was first and last, indelibly and unmistakably, a Virginian. And that was what Sweet Briar must be—free of provincialism and narrow concepts yet indigenous to its own soil; rooted in the old Virginia and leading the progress of the new. Also there was hard work to be done and Caroline Sparrow was ready to help do it. She believed ardently in the growth of the college and of the undergraduate mind, and with zest and staunch persistence she has battled for both ever since.

When we hear somebody say "a professor I once had taught me something I'll never forget," that person is speaking of one of those rare teachers with the natural gift of opening closed doors within the individual student. Miss Sparrow was such a teacher as that. She did not



cudgel the unawakened or reluctant brain but beckoned to it down enticing by-paths of learning, making one feel a blood kinship with all the human race through the troublous ages, making Charlemagne or Attila the Hun real as a small-town neighbor. With her the pursuit of facts could be an exciting sport very like following a mountain goat in its nimble leaps from crag to crag. It was fun to watch her, poised over an idea like a hummingbird over a flower, extracting the substance from it delicately but thoroughly.

It has been well said that the wise person has a serious attitude towards life but a light approach. Nothing

is more characteristic of Miss Sparrow than her agile wit, the whimsical humor with chuckles in the corners of it. But beneath that, one is aware of well-charted spiritual depths. With the soul of a mystic, she has been a tireless laborer in the vineyards of the practical. Perceptive imagination was back of her pioneer public health campaign for Amherst County, but only zealous effort produced its constructive results.

The past tense has been used here in reference to Miss Sparrow's thirty-five years in Sweet Briar classrooms. But even though the community must lose one of its most familiar landmarks upon her retirement from professorship, the qualities which made her different from everyone else remain. Like a bright thread running through the whole pattern of Sweet Briar's history, she herself has become one of its most honored traditions. And to those who love her she continues to shine in the heart, as always, like a candle in the dark.

"She spies the summer thro' the winter bud,
She tastes the fruit before the blossom falls,
She hears the lark within the songless egg,
She finds the fountain where they wail'd 'Mirage!'"

JANE GUIGNARD THOMPSON, Class of 1923.

WILLIAM BLAND DEW

Those of us who have had our thirtieth reunion, and with it the experience of seeing our daughters or the daughters of our class mates roam the campus which once was ours, are prone to let our memories run back over the years. In retrospect now I see myself arriving at Sweet Briar, one of that little band of thirty-six, on a rainy afternoon in September, 1906. The lights had been turned on in the dormitories for the first time the night before; the debris from new construction had not been entirely removed; the red clay of Amherst County, completely unplanted, lay damp and soggy close up to the very doors. Newness pervaded everything and the prospect was not too cheering to those of us who had dreamed dreams of college life.

But almost as soon as we alighted from the horse-drawn bus which had brought us from the station (or rather from the place where the station was to be) we were met by a tall thin man, with a pleasant face, sandy hair and kind blue eyes with a definite suspicion of a twinkle in them. I think from the first moment we saw him each of us felt that Mr. Dew was her friend, some one to turn to in all sorts of difficulties and problems.

He probably had his discouragements during those early years. The Amherst clay no doubt seemed as soggy and ubiquitous to him as it did to us and the difficulties of getting to Lynchburg probably palled on his spirits even more than they did on ours; for at that time masculine society was limited at Sweet Briar and he must have wearied of so much femininity. But if he were discouraged no one ever knew it. His keen humor, his ready joke, his perpetual friendliness never failed.

As I look back now I feel sure that Mr. Dew and Miss Benedict had the courage and the spirit that the Lord gives to real pioneers—the one managing not only the business side of the college, but doing all the varied things that arose, from reading the Sunday morning service when no minister was available to getting each girl's ticket for the holiday trips or seeing that the last man was off the campus after our refectory dances; the other building up, from the very first day, the standards and ideals of a real college, but, busy as she was, finding time to be a friend to each girl and through the girls start the organizations and customs which she knew (and we did not) should be from the very beginning the heritage of every college. Truly we were privileged in those early years, on account of the smallness of the college community, to know well such personalities as these two. I believe that the two were a great help to each other. Many times in later years I have heard Miss Benedict say that she could not have accomplished what she did for the college without Mr. Dew's never failing understanding and assistance.



There were other personalities, still connected with Sweet Briar, who meant much to the students in those years — Miss Sparrow, Miss Mattie and Miss Gay, Mr. Rollins — but Mr. Dew is the only one who has been with the College continuously from 1906 to 1942. We probably saw more of him than the students who came as the College grew larger, but on my return visits at Commencements, as I have watched groups of Alumnae of all ages wend their way down the hill to "The Dews," I have realized, with real satisfaction, that through all the years students were having the benefit of the inspiration of his influence. When

they returned to Sweet Briar, the first place they wanted to go was to the hospitable house at the end of Faculty Row

His has been an unusual sort of influence, completely unconscious on his part and for that reason all the more felt, all the more lasting. Keenly appreciative of the best in literature, a lover of history, alert to all current problems, and above all interested in humanity, Mr. Dew, in his quiet, stimulating conversations, has given Sweet Briar students of nine college generations something they will not forget.

Nothing gave me more pleasure than to have my niece who graduated in '40 write me of having Sunday breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Dew, a walk with Mrs. Dew, a visit on the porch, looking towards that tranquil view of the setting sun, the rolling hillside with the grazing cows and Mrs. Dew's garden in the foreground. If she enjoyed these things, I knew that she had not missed the side of Sweet Briar that had meant so much to me, the side that is associated with personalities and which, as we look back on it, the years cannot change.

Although he is retiring from active work at the College, retirement for Mr. Dew will never be possible for the scores of girls who have known him and loved him. To them thoughts of Sweet Briar will always be synonymous with thoughts of him and of Mrs. Dew and the gracious hospitality of their home. They are the links which have bound the chain of the years together through three presidential administrations.

When I return to Sweet Briar for visits to them, as I do at every opportunity, and relax in the quiet charm and friendliness of their home, I feel that the two genuinely embody that intangible thing that all of us from 1906 to 1942 have cherished—Sweet Briar Spirit! Of late years my visits to them have brought vividly to me Browning's lines which seem so applicable:

"Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be,
The last of life for which the first was made."

NAN POWELL HODGES, Class of 1910.

DORIS A. LOMER

Thirteen years—that's hardly more than a tenth of a century; in a man's span it would bring him only to the brink of adolescence; in the long and wavering line of history it's a mere pin-point in time. But in the life of Sweet Briar we look back to the day when Miss Lomer came to this Virginia college from her native Montreal to assume the direction of its library.

As a consequence the past thirteen years have been breathtakingly full and productive ones in the life and growth of the college library. They saw the little white frame building, that had become more and more inadequate for the needs of a vigorous and alert college student body, give way to the handsome Mary Helen Cochran Library, the gift of Mr. Fergus Reid. They saw the constant and carefully directed expansion of the library's collection of books, the continual awareness that the library was an integral part of the college community, and the continual striving to equip the library to answer the needs of every student and often to anticipate her need before there was more than a look of faint bewilderment in her eyes.

These years have seen the careful selection and direction of a staff by Miss Lomer to the point where, in response to a freshman's bland query for "Ant Gone, you know, that book on the Freshman Reading List," any one of the assistant librarians will without hesitation give her a copy of Sophocles "Antigone." On the other hand they are ready, willing and able to unearth obscure reference material for the senior's long paper, for an interdepartmental major or for information needed in the wide field to be covered by a comprehensive examination.

Too many to enumerate in detail have been Miss Lomer's practical, concrete contributions to the library. Some of them only a trained librarian could fully appreciate, such as the giant task of recataloging, with little extra help, 19,000 books in addition to increasing the collection from that 19,000 which she found when she came, to 58,000 volumes today. Her careful selection of these volumes has strengthened the weak spots in the collection and made the Sweet Briar library one which is comparable to any college library of similar size. As new courses have been added to the curriculum, she has seen that the library has not only books pertaining directly to the courses but also reference material that is of constant value. She has built up as well the general reference collection so that its aid is invaluable both to students and to faculty members who are pursuing research.

Quadrupling the number of volumes has necessitated the addition of a new floor in the stacks. This change, in turn,



MISS LOMER AND RODDY

entailed moving all the books twice and rearranging them to put them in the most accessible locations possible for the use of the students and faculty.

Instruction in the use of the library is something which is borne by new students, but how many times do they unconsciously thank Miss Lomer for that preliminary groundwork as they use the library to its fullest advantage day after day and year after year. Probably the excellent exhibits are taken more or less as a matter of course, but these

too are a tribute to Miss Lomer's ingenuity, in dealing with extremely limited material, a tiny amount of space and funds that already have too many calls upon them. Yet the exhibits have ranged from a beautiful Bible display, to a series on printing and the history of the book to modern photography and the early days at Sweet Briar.

Keenly aware that the library might share its resources outside the limited Sweet Briar community, Miss Lomer started the Traveling Library which goes to the country schools of the county. Were these gaily colored picture books and children's classics appreciated? Take a look at the dog-eared volumes in the collection! She has also supervised the collection and distribution of magazines to rural homes and schools.

These are just a few examples chosen at random and are intended to show how thoroughly in sympathy Miss Lomer is with the sentiment of Newman that a college is just a collection of books.

But there are many intangible qualities of the exceptional librarian which Miss Lomer possesses to a marked degree. Many is the instructor, an expert in his own field, who has remarked feelingly that Miss Lomer's amazingly wide acquaintance with the varied aspects of a just as amazingly wide range of fields is of untold assistance to everyone who seeks her aid. Perhaps it is this unique capacity that is the basis for the growth of the library and the true evaluation of her contribution to it.

And now Miss Lomer is returning to Canada, propelled by a wish to be among her own during these trying times. She is leaving a gap at Sweet Briar that we can only see in vague outline now, yet at the same time she is leaving behind her an indelible mark on the life of Sweet Briar.

The dimensions of that mark we can only hint at though we know we shall see them more and more clearly as time goes on. But now we can and do with all our hearts wish her God speed and a full life in her new-old environment.

By VIRGINIA GOTT GILBERT, 1935,

JEAN SPRAGUE, 1934.

Across the President's Desk—

June 13, 1942

THE thirty-third session of Sweet Briar is finished. The year was as stimulating and creative at Sweet Briar as it has been on most college campuses. Rather far-reaching reorganization of courses in history, economics, sociology and government has been under study for two years, and new offerings and new correlations have been made, the four subjects being for the future organized into a Division. Of course special work adjusted to war-time training has been offered, both within and without the curriculum, and pertinent groupings of courses already offered have been called to the attention of students. Much study and discussion has gone on concerning the forms and problems of the peace and the extent to which the conduct of the war predetermines some phases of the peace.

The Committee on Admission has considered many applications and established a waiting list of eligible students who wish to come to Sweet Briar. There may be changes during the summer—there always are—but perhaps even more of them will come this year. Two of the girls who graduated this June were married during the spring, and perhaps some of next year's seniors will be married this summer or next Christmas. Their continuance in college is additional evidence that Sweet Briar students see this as a time for concentration on preparation. It is expected that the college will be enrolled to capacity for 1942-43.

Government service has called one member of Sweet Briar's staff and threatens to call two more, and the armed services may call one, two, or three. Those who continue here see dislocations as challenges. We will carry on to our utmost ability.

The campaign gifts of 1940-41 and 1941-42 have assisted in some long desired promotions and salary increases. The Auditorium Fund too grows bit by bit. While the money to build accumulates and the war moves on to victory and a time when building can be done again, we are refreshing and repairing the present chapel with prospects of a few more seats than previously and much better arrangements. New altar hangings, candlesticks, vases, and a whole new communion service have been given us by unnamed friends through the efforts of the Altar Committee.

The excellent work done by the alumnae in organizing Sweet Briar alumnae representatives and the far-reaching proposals to form Permanent Resources Committees locally constitute fine support of the college and are highly appreciated. The Alumnae Fund has reached the highest sum yet given when no special large gift was included, and such support at this time especially gives confidence to the Board and to the President of Sweet Briar.

The students and faculty have given to Sweet Briar's endowment this year \$3,110, and to the Auditorium Fund \$600, in addition to any pledges previously made. They have also given to the World Student Service Fund \$562, to Britain \$661, to the Free French \$162, to the Red Cross \$900, and have bought Defense Stamps and Bonds. The usual gifts to projects in Amherst County have not been allowed to lapse; services to our less fortunate neighbors \$255; school clinics, lunches and hospitalization \$195; the Boys' Home at Covington \$100; and \$50 each to the Leonard Wood Memorial Foundation for research in leprosy, to the Women's Medical College in Vellore, India, to United China Relief, and to the American Farm School at Thessalonica, Greece.

The calls are even more on college students than on citizens generally, if that is possible. All agencies seeking to raise money realize that from five hundred to a thousand persons can be affected by one letter to a college and they do not neglect this opportunity.

Sweet Briar may have to face difficulties and hardships incident to the war and the state of the world. She looks at the great institutions older than she is and sees how they have borne their share in all crises, as they should, and grown stronger from bearing it. She is proud to struggle with difficulties to continue to give to national and international needs as she can, to continue to train women who know the value of training and who know their obligations to society—women who must conserve the precious things of our culture and in addition help to change and establish for the new day. Sweet Briar will survive if she serves and if her daughters recognize her service.



Honor Awards at Commencement, June 9, 1942

GENERAL HONORS

Summa Cum Laude

Margaret Anne Becker (Indianapolis, Indiana)

Magna Cum Laude

Eugenia Griffin Burnett (Richmond, Virginia)

Elizabeth Russell Chamberlain

(New Britain, Connecticut)

Catherine Otley Coleman

(Fort Madison, Iowa)

Genevieve Mundy Lyttle (Monroe, Virginia)

Mary Morsell Peyton (Annapolis, Maryland)

Margaret Kent Preston (Havana, Cuba)

Barbara Ann Ripley (Chicago, Illinois)

Cum Laude

Sudie Graham Clark

(Greensboro, North Carolina)

Katherine Ruth Coggins

(San Francisco, California)

Eloise Walker English (Washington, D. C.)

Julia Groves (Savannah, Georgia)

Jean Alice Hedley (Yonkers, New York)

Dorothea Hutchings (Louisville, Kentucky)

Honors Plan of Study

Margaret Anne Becker

With Highest Honors in History

Eloise Walker English

With High Honors in English

Florence Elder Bagley

(Chattanooga, Tennessee)

With Honors in English

Edith Brainerd (Washington, D. C.)

With Honors in French

Elizabeth Russell Chamberlain

With Honors in French

Honor Scholarships

The winners of the scholarships awarded annually to the highest ranking members of the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes are:

For the Junior Class—Anne Schilling McKinkin (Charleston, West Virginia)

For the Sophomore Class—Margaret Eleanor Gordon (Savannah, Georgia)

For the Freshman Class—Sadie Gwin Allen (Bellaire, Texas)

The Liberal Arts College and the Crisis

By DEAN MARY ELY LYMAN

THE war invites self-scrutiny in all institutions of a democratic society, but perhaps no institution is more radically challenged by the militarization of society than the liberal arts college. The very purpose for which the liberal arts colleges have been founded is called in question by the organization of a country for war. These colleges were founded with the express purpose of providing for the development of individual personalities; and war in the modern sense calls for the subordination of the individual for the common struggle. In proportion as the military aim of a country becomes more central, in just that proportion is nation or race exalted, and the individual set at naught. At first look it may seem that the women's colleges stand apart from this process because as yet women have not been conscripted, but actually it is not so. Because the liberal arts college by its very nature cannot undertake to train women in any particular profession, cannot defend itself on the ground that it is making its students more immediately useful to the country, cannot, if it is true to its liberal purpose, subordinate the good of the individual completely to any class, racial, or national group, the women's college must, together with the men's, search its heart to see if its existence can be justified in such a time as this.

The first consideration that rises to our thought as we reflect upon this question is that democracy and the liberal tradition need special safeguarding at such a time, and that the liberal arts colleges, because of this purpose just stated to develop individual personalities, are peculiarly fitted for this task. These colleges may serve in this time of crisis as a kind of blood bank for democracy. Here in these institutions of liberal learning the plasma may be stored for the arteries of the democratic organism against the time when its blood stream has been depleted and its very life threatened by the drawing off of its vital energies. By their nature, then, the liberal arts colleges are ipso facto a safeguard to democracy and an insurance against its future extinction.

And further there are some special functions that the women's colleges may perform in this time of crisis. First because these colleges are and always have been inherently related to democracy, being themselves the fruit of democratic principles, they are peculiarly fitted to be the guardians of the democratic tradition. There is in American education the most nearly complete equality between men and women of any place in the world. Europeans have always found it hard to understand how a woman's college could exist apart from a university, could give its own degrees and have its own independent charter, and its own staff of women teachers and administrators. Even if the equality is not complete, (and I suppose we must accept the fact that it is not and cannot be, until women are given opportunity to teach in men's colleges as freely as men are given it to teach in women's,) still it is true that in America women have been given a freer hand to carry out their own educational ideals than in any other country in the world.

The liberal arts colleges have been, moreover, a labora-

tory for the working out of democratic principles and ideals; except the New England town-meeting there is hardly anywhere a more complete working out of democratic community government than the faculty meeting of the liberal arts college. Major decisions on policies vital to the institution's welfare are thus made and periodic scrutiny given to the effectiveness of such policies in their daily out-working. If faculty members sometimes groan over the length and frequency of the faculty meetings, still they do not want to forsake that democratic way of governing the colleges for the swifter processes of autocracy. Faculty committees take valuable time from teachers' schedules and from research and often seem a heavy burden, but they are worth what they cost in time and energy because they provide the means for a true process of self-government and make democracy a living experience in the college. In men's and women's colleges alike this democratic process is at home; but during the war emergency the heavier responsibility for its welfare lies upon women, because their ways of life are freer from interruption and change.

Again the women's colleges act as a laboratory for democratic ways of life through the reality of their student government. Here in a women's group we can say it: we really have advanced farther than the men in the giving of real responsibility over to the students. There is in the women's colleges a splendid cooperation between students and faculty in mutual concern for the welfare of all. It is something for women to take special pride in, that they have made a signal success of the democratic administration of community life.

And in this joint responsibility of older and younger together in community living we have a kind of working laboratory for the study and experimentation necessary if democracy is to be real in the broader communities of state, nation and world-community. How important this experimentation is is brought out in the report of the Commission of the National Education Association which was appointed to study the relationship between American democracy and the American School. After making a number of separate studies, the Commission has recently gathered the findings of them all into a synthesis which they have called *the Education of Free Men in American Democracy*. Let me quote from their report:

"The discipline of free men cannot be achieved by subjecting students for a period of years to the regimen of the slave. Neither can it be achieved by allowing the young to follow their own impulses and take over the process of education. It can only be achieved by living for years according to the ways of democracy. . . . It requires a school environment and a school life deliberately organized to provide for the influence of teachers who in their activities in both school and community practice the discipline of free men."

Such a laboratory for the processes of democracy is set up and operating in the liberal arts colleges, and the women's colleges not only have achieved outstanding success in its administration, but have a chance to keep

that laboratory in action without serious interruption while the war goes on.

The liberal arts colleges, then, have an important function in this time of crisis as the guardians of the democratic tradition and as working laboratories for the processes of democracy. But let us go further. There are some special needs of the world at this critical time which educated women have a special opportunity to serve, either because of their detachment from the actual business of combat or because of their own peculiar adaptation for them. The first of these services is the building of morale. Rhoda McCulloch has a fine article in *The Woman's Press* for January 1942, under the title "Morale is a Woman's Business"—a striking title it is. She took the caption from a cheap use of it in an advertisement for nail enamel and gave it a large meaning. She shows how women, because of their concern for the next generation and their practice in caring for a family, are better able than men to see the meaning of this tragic conflict in terms of the whole human family. Morale in this sense is something far bigger and deeper than "taking it on the chin." It includes, to be sure, the qualities of steadiness in danger, cheerfulness in deprivation, a sense of humor maintained when one's world goes rocking. But these qualities which characterize the Wookey and his family, good as they are, are not enough. Morale in the wider sense calls for the far-sighted vision which sees the present and the immediate in all its meaning for the future and the universal. Women, who carry human needs on their hearts because of their concern for their own children, have the potential for active sympathy with the whole human family. They should realize that no family is safe, no home protected until every family and home is secure. If hunger, disease, and destruction stalk the earth anywhere, it must be woman's deep concern. She should live in the future as well as in the present not only preserving calm and good cheer in the conflict but laying the foundations in thought and planning for a better world. The resettling of exiled families in homes, the feeding of hungry millions, the reconstruction of devastated regions, the opening of trade outlets, the transportation of raw materials, the securing and maintaining of employment, the reconstruction of schools and other educational facilities, the raising of the standards of living the world over, calling forth out of failure the instruments of a just and co-operative government of the whole human family—these are some of the problems that will have to be solved. It is not too soon to be studying them and working for their solution. Courage for the hour is highly important and we need to educate women for their role as builders of morale in this sense; but beyond and above the immediate hour lies the imperative need of maintaining spiritual ideals to overarch the dark hour, and to furnish the basis for brotherhood and community after the war.

Another area of life in which women's leadership is peculiarly suitable and to which women's colleges may well give special attention is the field of healing and health. Healing is peculiarly a woman's business. There is a great tradition for us to follow here. From Florence Nightingale to the eight American women doctors who have recently been made members of the Royal Medical Corps in Great Britain after a year of volunteer service with the British

army, the story of women's imagination and heroism in finding a way to serve through healing is a stirring one. Many of us have been reading Margaret Lecch's "Reveille in Washington," a chronicle of life in Washington from 1860-65, and have been struck by the picture she draws of the misery among sick and wounded in an era when scientific hospital care as we know it today had not been thought of. While organizations with authority to care for the sick confined themselves to working in the hospitals in the towns to which the wounded were brought on freight cars, or on shelves in jarring ambulances, it occurred to a solitary little maiden lady, Miss Clara Barton, to minister to the wounded at the very front of battle and single-handed she forced her way through official red-tape and military restrictions to do it. Morbidly sensitive and shy by nature, she overcame all such inhibitions and confidently stepped forward to fulfill her mission of healing. In the hospitals, on the wharves to which the hospital ships drew up in Washington, out on the very battle front itself, she went on her mission of help. She advertised in her home New England newspapers her need of supplies, and she collected food from neighbors and friends, and she went out in her jolting army wagon to nurse and feed personally armies of wounded soldiers. Amid the thundering of artillery she continued unafraid for hardship and danger had been overcome by her ideal of service to needy men.

Today it is a far less spectacular service to which we women are called. It is in the area of prevention of illness and that of the building up of good health conditions among the people that our help is needed. The country has been aroused to this need because it was shocked by the low physical record of many of the drafted men. The United States Commissioner of Education, Dr. John W. Studebaker, addressing the national conference of the Progressive Education Association on February 12th, summoned the schools to a new sense of responsibility for building strong healthy bodies for their students. He pled with the teachers to arouse their communities to a sense of this need. Students should be examined frequently, he said, and a follow-up system should be instituted to remedy the physical defects found in the students. The colleges have set the pace in this respect for the rest of the school system, but now we realize that it is not enough to perfect the system. Somehow our students must be aroused to a new sense of personal responsibility for their own physical condition. This is of course true for men and women alike, but the point at which the women's colleges have a peculiar responsibility and challenge at this time is in training the future home-makers to understand that the health of our future citizens is far more a matter of intelligent control than ever before. Scientific research on diet has brought its findings to every door, and now it is a matter of appropriating those results and using them intelligently for the family group.

The women's colleges are already alive to the challenge of the times so far as the providing of courses in first aid, home nursing, and nutrition. These efforts are excellent; and more and more women students should learn these skills so as to take their share in responsibility for family and public health. But there is another side to the responsibility of the women's colleges, not so easy to accomplish.

I mean this awakening of women to a new morality about their own health. It is popular in collegiate circles to disregard the laws of health, to eat erratically and at examination time particularly to dramatize one's extremity by studying late into the night, and by giving up exercise for the duration. Somehow that point of view must yield to a realization that a tired body means less efficient thinking, that indigestion is a poor basis for morale, and that overwrought nerves can and often do actually undermine personality. College women today should move away from any such immature attitude toward the regulation of their physical life, and should assume a new responsibility for themselves, as the potential leaders of homes, as the servants of democracy.

Many years ago William James wrote an essay on "The Energies of Men" which might well become a text for the college programs of health education. In this essay he set forth the thesis that as a rule people habitually use only a small part of the powers which they actually possess. "Most of us feel," he says, "that most of the time a sort of cloud weighs upon us, keeping us below our highest notch of clearness in discernment, sureness in reasoning or firmness in deciding. Compared with what we ought to be we are only half awake. Our fires are damped. Our drafts are checked." Then he studies what it is that energises, what stimuli induce us to make the extra effort of will to push the barrier away and live on the higher levels of power. It is some unusual idea of necessity that brings the effort of will. "Excitement, ideas, efforts," he says, "are what carry us over the dam." The duties of a new office of trust are constantly producing this effect upon human beings who are appointed to them.

We women have come by the great emergency of our time into such a new office of trust and it is for the colleges that are training the leaders of the immediate future to bring the realizing sense of the meaning of that trust, the exciting ideas that will furnish the momentum for the fresh energizing of life. Probably there is no area of training that seems more prosaic, less exciting than that which creates these health conditions that are the foundation for such energy. To eat one's vitamins, to forego the sweets, to go to bed early, and get our eight hours per night, to exercise sufficiently and be out of doors—it all seems so prosaic, so undramatic and so unrelated to heroism. I know no way to give it its significance except to relate it to the great cause of democracy. And that is where the challenge of the time has its energising effect. It is burdensome in the youthful mind to obey these laws, if they are left on the level of mere self-development. But when they are seen as the *sine qua non* of leadership in a great cause, then they have a new meaning. It is all in the way you look at it. I heard not long ago a story of a little girl carrying her baby brother along the road. She seemed too small for such a heavy load, and a passer-by remarked to her, "My dear, what a heavy burden you have!" She replied quickly and indignantly, "It isn't a burden; it's my brother." Only with such a view of the meaning of our relationship to need, can we women come to a fulfilment of this our responsibility in the field of health.

A third challenge to the women's colleges that is presented by the present crisis lies in the field of training for the reconstruction period that will follow the close of the

conflict. Whether there is light or darkness then, whether there is enduring peace or endless conflict is dependent on whether or not there are leaders with far-seeing vision, with enlightened statesmanship, with deep spiritual purpose. Beyond the immediate need of skills lies this greater need of leadership in thought and planning for an ordered rational world. To be sure we must think of every citizen of this and the other democracies as needed in this great task—men and women together, shoulder to shoulder in the great tasks of rebuilding the world after the time of slaughter and destruction. But there must be leadership and vision to guide this effort and there is a special incentive to women to prepare for this momentous task, because during the war they are more shielded from the dangers and strains of conflict itself and are thus provided with the conditions of living in which planfulness, purpose and vision have a chance to act. Does it seem preposterous that girls in college today, studying Latin, mathematics, languages, science and literature are being prepared for such a task as this?

It would be preposterous of course to assume that a college education would ipso facto produce leadership of such calibre as this great task will demand. But it is not preposterous to say that some of the essentials for such leadership are nourished by a liberal education, and that we are most likely to find our future leaders from those who have been so trained.

One reason for this assumption is that the colleges are training people to discover the facts and to use them intelligently. Reverence for fact is a hard thing to learn at any time. But it is hardest in war-time because emergency tends to highlight emotion and discount fact. Our future leaders must know how to find the facts and how to use them with intelligence and discriminating judgment. Listen to the scientific genius, Thomas Huxley, who at a time of great spiritual stress, when all his convictions were shaken by the death of his little son, wrote to Charles Kingsley: "Sit down before fact as a little child; be prepared to give up every preconceived notion, follow humbly wherever and to whatever abysses nature leads or you shall learn nothing. I have only begun to learn content and peace of mind since I have resolved at all risks to do this." We must train the future leaders to a like attitude toward the facts.

Second the colleges are training their students in the disciplines toward which the facts lead. To lay hold on the truth is to go beyond the facts, and to accept the disciplines that the truth lays upon us is a further step still, a step needed if the ordered society is to emerge out of the present chaos. Obedience must be learned to the laws of the physical world, to the laws of the intellectual world and to the laws of the moral and spiritual world. The long look at life that history gives is needed to produce such obedience. The long story of how human beings have lived and worked together, as revealed in the study of the social sciences, steadies us and gives patience for the tasks ahead. The human struggles for justice and freedom that the past has seen are incentive to us to struggle for like values in our world. To possess with understanding and appreciation the inherited culture of the race, to be at home in our goodly human heritage of artistic and literary achievement is to give us a sense that there is something

worthy to preserve, something which stands above and beyond the chaos of our time, ultimate in value, rooted in our past, but belonging to our future, belonging so absolutely that we must build a future worthy to contain it.

College gives an opportunity for our students to enter with increasing penetration into those values of the spirit so that purposes are formed and deepened to protect our heritage and make it potent in the rebuilding of the world. It is an overwhelming task that awaits the present student generation in its mature life. To fashion the world into a brotherhood after such denial of brotherhood and humanity as we are seeing today is a colossal task. Beyond all technical skills it will need mature purpose, kindled imaginations and dedicated spirits. College must train students not only in those technical skills but in the imponderables of purpose and spirit that will fit them for a destiny more difficult and more meaningful than that which has ever faced any previous generation of men.

Sometime ago Robert Nathan spoke to a group of students, telling them how he came to write his novel, "Road of Ages." If life is cruel to any group in our modern world it is cruel and unreasoning to the members of his race. It is so irrational for them that he said he was compelled to write for himself a creed for a young Jew. "My ancestors," he says, "died for their faith, and I must state my faith in the dignity and destiny of humanity if I am to face the position of the Jew in contemporary life. Neither death nor exile are, or ever have been, defeat. I must state my faith that right will eventually come into its own." And so he wrote "Road of Exile" as an expression of this creed. He wanted to help Jews to understand themselves and their exile and persecution. He wanted to show others how Jews were not strange or different from other human beings, but made of the same human stuff. And he wanted to help all his readers to have faith in the future and in the possibility of brotherhood among all races and peoples.

It is for the formation of such spiritual purposes as this that the college years have their justification. Things to live for and things to die for are not discovered in a moment. They grow out of the contemplation of the long

struggle of the human race for the values that our democracy safeguards today. Since a sense of values is likely to be one of the first casualties of any war, we need such reservoirs of spiritual values as the colleges may be and such opportunities for their understanding and appreciation as the college years may be. Here is the ultimate justification for the liberal arts college and for its aim to develop individual personalities.

In conclusion may I share a statement from a present day college student of her own awareness of this need. And to my mind she sums up in this brief word the deepest meaning of the liberal education at such a time as this. She writes as follows:

"At first I wanted to leave college for Washington and offer myself immediately to the Government for any help that I could give. Fortunately I have passed out of that stage. I now see the importance of our job and our responsibilities as students to keep alive the eternities of knowledge and to prepare ourselves to make a bigger contribution than we could make if we left college now."

Then she goes on to tell of a moment of illumination in which that conviction came to her. After a time of brooding and of discouragement at what seemed the hopelessness of the times, after feeling an overwhelming sense of impotence because of the grimness of the surrounding tragedy, she experienced a feeling that the only hope was to plunge in now at once, anywhere, just to be at work. Then hearing a concert of Christmas music, something deeper and more permanent came, and she writes:

"Strangely the many hopes that had died within me in the war-clouded days began to stir and come to life again. I began to believe that good could come out of evil, that all the grim chaos into which we had been plunged would be resolved if all of us work together to bring the good to pass. The music had lifted me to a point where I knew I was strong enough to wait until I was ready and prepared to work. I knew that in spite of blood, sweat, and tears, in spite of cruelty and inhumanity and steel force, God is in his heaven, and if we all work intelligently with Him, all may be well with the world."

American Red Cross Workers---Women

Women are needed in increasing numbers by the American Red Cross to serve as recreation workers in Military and Naval Hospitals in this country and outside the continental limits of the United States.

Requirements for appointments include: Age: from 25 to 50. Education: Graduation from a college or university with major in sociology, psychology, physical education, music, dramatics or crafts; or two years of academic training and three years of work in recreation or allied fields. Experience: At least one year of work in leisure-time activities in a public or private agency, half of which has been spent in the actual conduct of activities; some experience in community organization and supervision of other workers; skill in at least two of the following: dramatics, music, card and table games, social recreation, arts and crafts, club leadership.

For fuller information write to The American National Red Cross, Washington, D. C.



The Manson Memorial Scholar

MARY PAGE RUTH of the class of 1943 was awarded the Manson Memorial Scholarship at the Commencement Exercises on June ninth. Page has been an outstanding member of her class and the college community since her freshman year when she entered as a winner of one of the competitive scholarships. Throughout her three years she has been an active member of Paint and Patches, serving as treasurer of the organization this year. As a member of the Orientation committee, which assists new students in becoming adjusted to and acquainted with the college, Page has won a place in the hearts of underclassmen, too. She has been active in sports and a member of several class teams. This spring she was elected to serve next year as one of the two senior house presidents and was one of four juniors chosen for membership in Tau Phi.

The Manson Memorial Scholarship is awarded each year by the Alumnae Association to an upperclass student on the basis of scholarship and "all-round qualities representative of the best traditions of the college."

Alumnae will recall with interest the names of Manson Memorial scholars since the award was first made in 1925. To this company we are pleased to add the name of Page Ruth.

Mary E. Loughery Arthur, '25-'26; Josephine Snowden Durham, '26-'27; Ann Beth Price Clark, '27-'28; Esther Tyler Campbell, '28-'29; Martha Lee Poston, first semester, '29-'30; Mildred Stone Green, second semester, '29-'30; Dorothy Boyle Charles, '30-'31; Hazel Stamps Collins, '31-'32; Abigail Shepherd Bean, '32-'33; Bonnie Wood Stookey, '33-'34;

Eleanor Alcott Bromley, '33-'34; Jacquelyn Strickland Dwelle, '34-'35; Betty Cocke Winfree, '35-'36; Ellen Lee Snodgrass Park, '36-'37; Frances Faulkner, '37-'38; Ann Nivison Parks, '38-'39; Betty Lee Kopper, '39-'40; Helen Anne Littleton Hauslein, '40-'41; Elizabeth Hanger, '41-'42; Mary Page Ruth, '42-'43.

The Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award

BETSY CHAMBERLAIN of New Britain, Connecticut, was the recipient of the Sullivan award given at Sweet Briar's Commencement on June ninth. Her contemporaries say, "Betsy likes—wants—is—a great deal. She likes puppies, a sincere responsive person, to relax in salty old dungarees and—wants to go to South America, a farm on an island near the sea—is pert, calm, self-contained, subtle, slow, but how sure." A recent alumnae column in the SWEET BRIAR NEWS points out that Betsy has followed closely the pattern of college life laid down by her mother, Constance Russell, '16, who was called "the pride and joy of the English department" and when she was graduated, it was "Sweet Briar's greatest regret that Connie's brains cannot be willed to someone on her departure from this pleasant abode." The fears of that BRIAR PATCH staff of twenty-six years ago were unjustified. Betsy has been the pride and joy of the French department. A winner of one of the competitive scholarships offered to Freshmen, she has continued that record by holding a place on the Dean's list throughout her four years. Her journalistic talents have found expression on the NEWS of which she was Book Editor for two years and in the ALUMNAE NEWS as student editor of "On Campus." She has been an active member of the International Relations Club, Glee Club, Alliance Francaise, Q. V., Tau Phi and a group leader in the college campaign last year.

Active in sports, she won her Sweet Briar seal in her Junior year, was a member of class LaCrosse teams and an ardent cabin leader for weekends at the outing cabin on Paul's Mountain.

President Glass presented the Sullivan award to Betsy with the following citation:

"ELIZABETH RUSSELL CHAMBERLAIN—Because the people among whom you live recognize in you a sensitive perception of spiritual values which flower unconsciously in what you do and what you say so as to prompt like perception in others, we confer upon you the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award to mark this quality for the stimulation of us all."



New Officers and Alumnae Council, 1942-1944



Martha von Briesen

Announcement was made at the June meeting of the Alumnae Association of the election of new officers and members of the Council who will serve for the next two years.

President, Martha von Briesen, '31, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

First Vice-President, Virginia Eady, '38, Louisville, Kentucky.

Second Vice-President, Laura Graves, '42, Lynchburg, Virginia.

MEMBERS OF THE ALUMNAE COUNCIL

Mrs. Harry B. Taylor (Alma Booth, '11), University, Virginia.

Mrs. Clarence B. Rogers (Mary Clark, ex '13), Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. Earl Ridler (Mary Bissell, '17), Wilmington, Delaware.

Mrs. K. N. Gardner (Cornelia Carroll, '18), Norfolk, Virginia.

Mrs. William Hill Steeble (Louisa Newkirk, '23), Bryn Llonydd, Penllyn, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. John Twohy, II (Grace Merrick, '24), Norfolk, Virginia.

Elsetta Gilchrist, '27, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Kelsey Regen (Jocelyn Watson, '28), Durham, North Carolina.

Mrs. Edmund W. Harrison (Mary Huntington, '30), Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mary Moore Pancake, '32, Staunton, Virginia.

Mrs. Ernest M. Wood, Jr. (Elizabeth Bond, '34), Lynchburg, Virginia.

Connie J. Burwell, '34, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Mrs. Francis E. Carter, Jr. (Cary Burwell, '35), Baltimore, Maryland.

Mrs. Franklin P. Parker (Katherine Niles, '36), Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Mrs. E. Griffith Dodson, Jr. (Molly Talcott, '38), Roanoke, Virginia.

Mary Mackintosh, '39, Bronxville, New York.

Tellers:

JEANETTE BOONE, '27,

JEAN M. SPRAGUE, '34.

Silence

Silence—not a leaf trembled,
Not a cloud floated by;
The lake was clear and still,
And the wood a magic cave.
A rustle and a step,
A swift movement in the wood,
And to the lake's edge
Stepped a hunter—gun poised.

Above, a streak of white,
A yellow bill and shining eyes,
A thing of beauty and of life—
Poised for a moment in the air.
A deafening crash, a gun lowered;
The sound of splashing water;
And then once more—silence.

Prayer

Fog hung over the mountains
In dull, misty patches
And through it beat the wind,
Swift and sharp and free.
A spray of rain pricked my face,
And the cold air pressed against me.
The world moved by while I stood still
In the grayness of the torn universe,
And felt my heart pound with new desire—
To strive for that which was beyond my reach
And be as pure and free and true
As the clean strength of that day.

These poems by Frances Baldwin, '41, appear in the Badge of Honor Collection published by the Poetry House in June and in the Annual Anthology of Verse, published by the Poetry Digest.

Annual Business Meeting, Sweet Briar Alumnae Association

THE annual meeting of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association was held in Fletcher auditorium on Monday, June eighth. The meeting was called to order by the alumnae secretary, Helen McMahon, in the absence of the vice-president, Gertrude Prior, who was serving on the committee for the Red Cross Conference to take place at Sweet Briar immediately after Commencement.

The minutes of the 1941 meeting, as printed in the ALUMNAE NEWS, were read and accepted.

Miss McMahon read a letter from Mr. Robert H. Scannell, husband of Fanny Ellsworth Scannell, who was unable to complete her term of office as president of the Alumnae Association due to illness. Mr. Scannell wrote, "As the time for Commencement approaches and the time for the selection of a new President of the Alumnae Association is at hand it is unfortunate that Fanny cannot be present personally to pass on the torch which she carried for the first year of her two-year term of office. Perhaps I can presume to express some of the things she would wish to say.

"To Miss Glass her appreciation for what she has done for Sweet Briar and her admiration for her tireless work in the launching of an Endowment Fund Drive . . . To you and the members of the Alumnae Council her warm thanks for the splendid cooperation she received from you and for the fine way in which you carried on the work of the Alumnae Association—including her own work—without her. To the new President of the Alumnae Association the assurance that her support can be taken for granted as soon as her health permits. To all her Sweet Briar friends her regret that she was able to contribute so little during her term as President and her warm thanks for their many good wishes. These will speed her recovery during her period of convalescence. And a message, perhaps, chiefly for the graduating class. The impact of war will be felt more and more by the women of America. Sweet Briar training has helped them to appreciate the fine things in life worth fighting for. Sweet Briar will expect her graduates to take their part unflinchingly in helping to win the war and will count on them to point the way in the making of a better world."

The results of the election for officers of the Association and sixteen members of the Alumnae Council were announced.

As the executive secretary's report is printed in the June issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS, the reading was omitted at this time on motion by Elizabeth Doughtie Bethea.

The treasurer's report as of June eighth was read and accepted.

The Alumnae Fund report for 1941-1942 was read by Mary Marks, chairman. At this time, the defense stamp plan to be used next year was explained. A full explanation will be given in the October ALUMNAE NEWS. The Alumnae Fund report was accepted.

The Magazine Fund report was read and accepted. This project was handled by Virginia Noyes, a student who recommended that subscription announcements be sent much earlier next year. A resolution expressing appreciation to Miss Noyes was proposed by Mrs. Charles R. Burnett.

Elsetta Gilchrist was asked to report on the progress of a plan to sell a Sweet Briar rose. Miss Gilchrist had no recent report but agreed to send information to the Alumnae Secretary at an early date. She reported that a sample shown recently to the Cleveland alumnae club met with much enthusiasm and approval.

The meeting was turned over at this time to Martha von Briesen, the new president of the Alumnae Association. In accepting the gavel of office, Martha said that she would endeavor to follow the splendid example set by Fanny Ellsworth Scannell during her term of office. "Our first objective of course is to expedite the war effort, but we must not forget Sweet Briar. We must continue to contribute as generously as possible to the Alumnae Fund, and we must continue to interest desirable students in Sweet Briar. It is my hope too that many of you will become qualified Alumnae Representatives on Admission. I am sure that I have a very fine Alumnae Council who will work with me, but we will need the help of all of you here today and of all Sweet Briar Alumnae."

The meeting was adjourned at 3:30 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,

JEAN M. SPRAGUE, Acting Secretary.

Gifts to Sweet Briar, 1941-1942

✓ *Brooding Earth*—a painting by Charles Burchfield, given by friends of Miss Virginia McLaws in her honor.

✓ *Light House*—a painting by Herbert Gute, given by a friend of Judge Francis H. Dunne, in his honor.

New linen and altar hangings, candlesticks, vases, and a new communion service, given by friends of Sweet Briar through the interest and efforts of the Altar Committee.

\$600 from the Patch Box to the Auditorium Fund.

\$25 from the English Club for Endowment.

\$100 from a friend for the Dora Fagan Fund.

\$300 from Mr. Jesse H. Jones for the Carter Glass Fund.

\$1,200 not expended upon May Day from the student body for Endowment.

\$1,200 raised by the Funds Committee of the student body for Endowment.

\$584.83 from the Class of 1942 for Endowment.

\$6,095.15 from Sweet Briar alumnae for Endowment.

\$31,696.05—Payment of pledges for the Auditorium and Endowment Funds, made in last year's campaign.

What About Art—Now?

IS there any part art might take in the general effort that America is now making and has art any importance now that we are actively involved in this great world war?

These questions are normal ones for those in our country who associate art only with the pleasure it gives and who feel that this is no time for non-essentials. However, art is more than superficial pleasure. Art has endured for ages and it is an enlightening influence in the advancement of civilization. It has a spiritual essence, in its highest form, and it is needed more keenly now than ever in order to provide true relaxation and thus keep the balance in these tense times.

Until fairly recently, most people have thought of art merely as a refined pastime for a few, and it never occurred to them that it could touch their lives at all. Fortunately this is no longer generally true. Here in America during the past ten years, there has been a steady swing toward bringing art to the people—where it really belongs. This movement has been fostered principally by the government which became in 1935 patron of the arts through its work relief program. Through the Federal Art Project, talents and skills were preserved, developed, and presented as widespread opportunities for thousands of Americans to enjoy visually or through participation. A special effort was made to integrate the fine arts with the practical, and the arts in general with the daily life of the communities. Further evidence of the government's consciousness of the true relation of art to living and the part played by art in shaping the culture of a people, is shown in the competitions that have been held by the Section of Fine Arts of the United States Treasury—competitions for murals and sculpture for government buildings, post offices, courthouses—and in the President's sponsorship of the National Art Weeks of 1940 and 1941.

Mention should also be made here of the interest that

has been stimulated by the International Business Machines Corporation through that company's excellent project of acquiring and exhibiting collections of paintings, prints and sculpture by living artists, and in the work that has been done toward bringing business men and artists into closer relationship.

As a result of the widespread stimulation through the persistent exposure to and contact with art during these last few years, the attitude of the public has gradually changed. For this very reason, art is now in a position to be of real service to America . . . by being able to appeal to and help many persons whose lives are now, or will be, in a state of tautness, and who desperately need the relaxation that art and the arts can bring to them.

There are other more concrete services that art and artists can perform for our country in the present emergency. Camouflage immediately comes to mind. Some of the more obvious jobs where the special abilities and training of artists can be useful at this time are: those dealing with public information and morale, such as the painting of posters, visual records, art for camps and quarters, exhibitions; the use of art in therapeutic care of the wounded. As in the last war, there has been feverish training of thousands of men and women to fill the jobs created by the vast war production program. Art training would be of great value in many of these jobs—drafting, lettering, mechanical drawing, map making, signs, the preparation of visual aids for military instruction, the designing of uniforms, machines and equipment.

Whether the artist can contribute his time or whether he must have a livelihood, there are many duties and jobs essential to the war effort open and ready for him. Sacrifices may have to be made, but we realize this and feel privileged as Americans to make them when and where needed.

CAROLINE COMPTON, '27.



JOE



FIELDHAND
AT REST

Two of the paintings which formed a part of the commencement exhibit generously loaned by Caroline Compton to the college for display early in June. Seventeen oils and water colors many of them interpreting Caroline's native deep south which she has made her field of particular interest, formed the exhibit sent to Sweet Briar.

Annual Report of the Alumnae Secretary, 1941-1942

The alumnae office this year has had several important goals, one of the most important being the effort to assemble for permanent use the records of the alumnae office, the Alumnae Association and alumnae clubs. Plans are under way for a vocational file and a record of alumnae gifts in the college.

We have made a strenuous effort to improve alumnae-student relations. This year in addition to contacts mentioned elsewhere in this report the alumnae secretary had a conference with each of the sixty-four students who carried college news to Sweet Briar Day celebrations, giving them a suggested list of topics and events to talk about. Alumnae were urged to make the students welcome, to make them feel an important part of Sweet Briar Day.

Innovations of particular interest this year include having the chairman of the Alumnae Fund at Sweet Briar, a changed ALUMNAE NEWS with an article in each issue by Miss Glass, an alumnae club handbook, election of an enlarged alumnae council, beginning of regular news letters to alumnae clubs scheduled to go at times when no other publication is sent from the college, carefully planned re-organization of the Alumnae Fund, the cleaning and adequate storage of caps and gowns and the re-cataloging and improved storage for the copper cuts.

ALUMNAE COUNCIL—In order to give a picture of alumnae council activities, a few of the more important considerations are mentioned. The alumnae council this year had a two-day meeting at Sweet Briar during Founders' Day week. In the absence of Mrs. Scannell, the president, the vice-president, Gertrude Prior, presided. Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Edna Lee Cox, Eugenia Goodall Ivey, Mary Huntington Harrison, Polly Bissell Ridler, Mary Petty Johnston, Mary Marks, Alumnae Fund chairman, and Helen McMahon were present for all sessions. Martha von Briesen, Betty Prescott Balch and Isabel Webb Luff were unable to attend. The usual reports of office, Fund and club activities and plans were given by the alumnae secretary and the Alumnae Fund chairman.

Nancy Worthington was asked to give a detailed report of the campaign results. The council was considerably disturbed that only 21 per cent of the alumnae had contributed. This report was followed by a discussion of the campaign, reasons for its lack of complete success and what further efforts should be made. Why had the campaign resulted in so poor an alumnae showing?

The mid-winter meeting of the council was not held this year. This is not to be a permanent omission but was due to the international situation.

The circularization of the Council has taken care of a number of questions in the meantime. The majority voted against a suggested plan to urge seniors to become contributing members of the Alumnae Association before their graduation. Suggestions were made for the alumnae lecture at Commencement. At the request of Paint and Patches representatives, the council was asked to express an opinion on the question of the Final Play. A majority agreed that it would be wise to omit the play this year, but at the same time, expressed a hope that this will not be a permanent policy. Reunion class procedure and suggestions were approved. Monthly reports and news have been sent the members of the council by the Alumnae Secretary. The Alumnae Council has been serious, well informed and eager to be as useful as possible. The members have been aware of the needs of the College and the value of their contribution. They have been particularly grateful for the amount of time Miss Glass has given them in clarifying the needs of the college, explaining "how it runs" and how they as Alumnae Council members can help.

The retiring Alumnae Council was urged to return for a meeting on June fifth in order to complete recommendations for the incoming council. The vice-president, Miss Gertrude Prior, presided and those attending were Miss Martha von Briesen, '31, Mrs. Earl S. Ridler (Polly Bissell '17), Mrs. E. Webster Harrison (Mary Huntington '30), Mrs. Charles R. Burnett (Eugenia Griffin '10), Miss Helen McMahon and Miss Mary Marks. Morning and afternoon sessions were held in the Browning Room of the Library. On Monday morning, June eighth, the combined Alumnae Councils met. Added to the group of those who attended the first meeting, and who were elected to succeed themselves for the next two years, were Mrs. Clarence Rogers (Mary Clark, Academy) Elsetta Gilchrist '27, Mary Moore Pancake '32, Mrs. Ernest M. Wood, (Jackie Bond, '34) Mrs. Franklin Parker (Katherine Niles,

'36), and Laura Graves '42. The new Council considered recommendations presented to them and outlined a tentative program for 1942-1943. Mrs. Lill, the registrar, was invited to meet with the Council to explain fully the purpose and value of the Alumnae Representatives on Admission. The Council voted to study the material and to take the examination at the time of the October meeting.

REVISION OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION CONSTITUTION—As a matter of record, the changes involved in the revision of the constitution which are in effect this year, are tabulated. The constitution revision committee was composed of Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck, chairman, Margaret Banister, Florence Freeman Fowler, Elsetta Gilchrist, Bonnie Wood Stonkey and Rose Hyde Fales.

Old Constitution

Officers: President, vice-president, secretary-treasurer, alumnae fund chairman, director of alumnae clubs.

Alumnae Council.

Officers and five members at large and three honorary members. Officers and three members must be graduates. Eight voting members.

Alumnae members of Board of Overseers shall be *honorary* members of the alumnae council.

Second vice-president elected by out-going senior class in year of association election.

The duty of the first vice-president shall be to perform the duties of the president in her absence.

Revised Constitution

Officers: Same with one exception. Omitting director of alumnae clubs.

Alumnae Council:

Officers and sixteen other members and three ex-officio members. Officers and twelve members must be graduates. Nineteen voting members.

Changed to *ex-officio* members of council.

Second vice-president elected by out-going senior class from slate of candidates from *senior* class and *preceding* class.

Add: She shall also serve as director of alumnae clubs with the following duties: to coordinate the clubs more closely, plan Sweet Briar days, assist in the organization of new clubs when possible, and to act as a liaison officer between clubs and the alumnae council.

The larger Alumnae Council seems to be another important step toward a better informed Alumnae Association.

ALUMNAE CLUBS—The alumnae club handbook in tentative form was sent to forty-one club presidents and to Sweet Briar Day chairmen if there was a group of alumnae large enough to form an active club. This handbook, adaptable for small or large clubs, sets forth the definitions and objectives of an alumnae club; organization, officers, standing committees, suggestions for meetings and money-making projects, and a model constitution. Standing committees, include a "permanent resources" committee, one for Alumnae Representatives on Admission, a Publicity Committee (to work with the Public Relations Office at the college) and a Ways and Means Committee. One of the most valuable features of the handbook is a calendar or schedule for clubs to follow. This will aid in better timing of club affairs and a better coordinated program than is possible now.

The club gifts to the Alumnae Fund this year reached \$1,336.56 in spite of the recent campaign and the growing feeling that war relief projects and civilian defense activities must supersede everything else. All letters and literature from the alumnae office have stressed the value of continuing to serve the college as alumnae and at the same time making their places as citizens of their communities in civic and defense efforts.

Every effort has been made by the alumnae office to convince alumnae clubs that support of the college means more than just a gift of money; that alumnae clubs should first maintain an active committee who inform themselves and become Alumnae Representatives on Admission; that they should keep in touch with

the college through present students; that they should have a representative each year who comes back to Sweet Briar for inspiration and renewed enthusiasm to carry back to her club; and finally, that they should sponsor a club project which gives an opportunity for the entire group to work together expending their efforts in a cause they know, believe in and understand.

ALUMNAE NEWS—The ALUMNAE NEWS entered upon a new phase this year (the fourth change in its history) with a new cover, size and format. The October and February issues have had thirty-two pages each and the April issue twenty-four pages, with regular features which are proving popular. Miss Glass' message, alumnae articles, the faculty and campus notes have all been commended. We have made a strenuous effort to get articles by alumnae in professions and business. The response has been slow, but we continue to follow every suggestion.

Much work has been done this year in an effort to improve the quality of the class notes. Questionnaires were sent to all class secretaries and the majority of them voted that class letters for the most part should be limited to five hundred words, that changes of address should not be listed in the body of the letter—in fact, not at all unless there is no other news; that they prefer the informal letter; that nicknames should not be used unless full name is given.

STUDENT-ALUMNAE RELATIONS—Meetings were held with each of the three underclass groups. They were keenly interested, particularly in the early history of the college and the aims and purposes of the Alumnae Association. The need for understanding admission requirements, the work of the admission committee and the importance of getting accurate information from the proper authority was stressed. The alumnae secretary is made increasingly aware of the student need for a better understanding of the college. A dinner was given in May to which presidents of the Student Government Association, the Y.W.C.A. and the Athletic Association and the officers of the senior class were invited to have dinner with Mrs. Lyman, Mrs. Lill, Miss Mull, Miss Belcher and Miss Ramage, to hear about and discuss the common problems of other alumnae associations. The faculty guests represented Mt. Holyoke, Wellesley, Vassar, Colby, and Barnard. This meeting was most successful.

The Sweet Briar News has had an alumnae column each week called "Do You Know Your College," written this year by Mary Marks. In this column an effort has been made to tell the story of Sweet Briar, her history, founders and traditions. The subjects cover a wide range of interest.

November 19—Elijah Fletcher, Planter and Statesman.

December 3—Indiana Fletcher Williams, Her Will.

December 10 to December 21—The First Board of Directors, the Charter, and decision as to the type of institution Sweet Briar should be. Ralph Adams Cram, architecture and the first buildings.

January 18—First thirty-six students, beginning of student government, athletic association, Y.W.C.A., dramatic club, choir, glee club and May Day.

February 25—Selection of a college seal.

March 4—Freshman Rules set up by the Varsity Council in 1919.

March 4—Sweet Briar alumnae in Defense Activities.

March 11—Sweet Briar students did "their bit" in World War I—Liberty bonds, Students Friendship War Fund, Red Cross Auxiliary, etc.

April 11—Sweet Briar House.

The next five issues carried the story of an alumna's return to Sweet Briar, and in the final issue for next year's freshman a special greeting was given the class of 1946.

The bulletin board in the alumnae office has been another valuable link with students. From seventy-five to two hundred students come in each week to read the clippings and notices posted there.

The alumnae secretary enjoys an increasing number of contacts with students. This year she has assisted at athletic association events, at campus social events, has had numerous conferences with individual students and the number of personnel rating sheets given her has increased each year.

The ALUMNAE NEWS has been distributed to members of the faculty and staff, to seniors and other interested students.

Virginia Noyes, class of 1944, volunteered to take care of the alumnae magazine business this year and she has done a good job with both alumnae and students.

ALUMNAE REPRESENT SWEET BRIAR

November 27—Mary Mackintosh '39, Mamaroneck High School, Mamaroneck, New York. Ruth Davies Young '33, New Trier Township High School, Winnetka, Illinois.

December 12—Bonnie Wood Stookey '34, South Side High School, Rockville Center, New York.

December 15—Natalie Roberts Foster '31, Fiftieth Anniversary, Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, Stillwater, Oklahoma.

January 20—Elmyra Pennypacker Coxé '20, Stevens School, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

January 23—Georgia Herbert Hart '40, Dreher High School, Columbia, South Carolina.

February 18—Adele Letcher '38, and Polly Cary Dew Woodson '26, Ridgewood High School, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

March 17—Katherine Blount Andersen '26, College Women's Club tea for prospective students, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

March 17—Martha Maupin Stewart '29, College Day Program sponsored by A.A.U.W., Portsmouth, Virginia.

March 21—Virginia Eady '38, A.A.U.W. Tea for senior high school girls, Louisville, Kentucky.

March 21—Janet Martin Knall ex '40, University High School Tea for mothers and daughters, Chicago, Illinois.

April 16—Bessie Clyde Mitchell '24, College Day, Marion High School, Marion, Virginia.

May 2—Polly Bissell Ridler '17, Delaware A.A.U.W., Wilmington, Delaware.

May 4—Helen Williamson Dumont '37, Two-hundredth anniversary of the Moravian Seminary and College, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

May 6—Winifred West Madden '28, Inauguration of Herman Lee Donovan at the University of Kentucky, Lexington, Kentucky.

May 30—Charlotte Dunn Blair '39, Inauguration of President Thomson at Western College, Oxford, Ohio.

COLLEGE MOVIES—The colored movies have been shown by the Baltimore alumnae club, the Cincinnati club, in Huntington, West Virginia and Ashland, Kentucky; Augusta, Georgia and in Philadelphia. In each case, prospective students and their mothers were present. The college movies have not been used as often as had been expected. Alumnae are urged to take advantage of this means of adding interest to their club meetings as well as to show them to prospective students.

THE ALUMNAE FUND—The alumnae fund report for 1940-1941 was included in the October magazine which went to all alumnae. Issues sent to our exchange list did not include this report.

The experience of other colleges shows that it is unwise to attempt organized fund raising in the year following a capital campaign. However, we feel that the Fund has held up remarkably well in 1941-42 in spite of the war, the number of alumnae who are still paying pledges made last year, and the many appealing demands. The Alumnae Fund gift designated this year for the Endowment Fund of the college announced at Commencement totaled \$6,095.15. Gifts continue to come in and the complete report for 1941-1942 will be made in the fall.

CHINA, GLASSWARE, LITHOGRAPHS, ETCHINGS, MAGAZINES—The sale of the listed articles in the alumnae office this year has surpassed all expectations. The Boston distributor of our china has been assured that the Cauldon pottery in England continues to operate and that shipments are coming through slowly. Our present supply is almost exhausted.

The sale of glassware with the etched Sweet Briar seal has been excellent. The iced-tea glasses, cigarette boxes and ash trays have been most popular. The wholesale price was increased 15 per cent and the retail price was increased accordingly, but this has not affected the sale. The lithograph sales have been very poor this year. Recently Don Swann, the etcher, wrote that he had available a small number of the etchings of Sweet Briar House made several years ago. Several were sold during Commencement. The magazine sales show less profit than last year, but this is a source of income that can be considerably increased with greater promotion.

Respectfully submitted,

HELEN H. McMAHON,
Alumnae Secretary

Class Notes

In Memoriam

CATHERINE NORRIS COOK, '22, Deceased June 7, 1942

JULIA WHERRY WILSON (Mrs. W. Carrigan) Academy, Deceased May 29, 1942

1910

Class Secretary: FRANCES MURRELL RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham) North Shore Point, Norfolk, Virginia.

Frances Murrell Rickards has asked me to substitute for her as a writer of the 1910 class notes for the June issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. Frances has had a troubled and difficult spring. Her husband died early in April after a long illness. She will continue to live in Norfolk. Murrell, her daughter, is a sophomore at Sweet Briar. Her son, like so many other sons, is now in the service.

As many of you know, Eugenia Griffin Burnett's daughter is in the 1942 graduating class of Sweet Briar. She has been an outstanding student during all four years and this year was president of student government. Eugenia's second daughter, Judith Cary, will graduate from St. Catherine's in Richmond next year and enter Sweet Briar in 1943.

Louise Hooper Ewell brought her tall, good looking son to see me not long before I left Norfolk. He will enter college in the fall. Louise, with her usual versatility, is not only running a home but also holds an important position with the Norfolk Social Welfare Bureau.

My husband and I have moved to my old home in Wytheville, at least temporarily. He has been retired by the College of William and Mary on account of ill health. Since Christmas he has been having heart attacks; and Norfolk, with all the congestion and turmoil incident to the war, is not a good place for recuperation. Now, he is leading a simple life—resting, reading and making a garden—and I am hoping for his complete recovery.

As class agent of 1910, may I take this opportunity to urge each one of the group (regulars, ex's or those from the Academy) to give to the Fund in the fall. Even if your gift is very small—and I know these days bring many demands—please send it so that 1910 may be 100 per cent in giving. As the first class, we should set a good example.

NAN POWELL HODGES

1912

Class Secretary: LOUISE M. WILSON, 514 West 114th Street, New York, New York.

Dear "Old Girls":

I have quite a batch of news for you this time. And before I begin to report, I want to promise you that you will have still more in the October issue if you will be good about writing me during the summer. Even though you may not think the news is interesting enough to send, the rest of us will be glad to hear something about you, I assure you.

As for myself, I always turn first to the Class Notes when I receive the ALUMNAE NEWS, to see what my Sweet Briar contemporaries are doing these days.

Frances Matson Hardie writes, "Since I wrote you last my oldest son, Edward, married, and I have acquired not only a lovely daughter-in-law, but a blonde granddaughter—a 1940 model named Frances Hardie. And I have been wondering ever since she came if any one of the graduates—not just ex's of 1910, '11, '12 or '13 can share with me the distinction of being a grandmother. If I am first—and the date is August 10, 1940—Please send my magna cum laude immediately.

"My youngest son, Matson, now twenty years old, enlisted in the army recently, but I am still waiting to hear the result of his physical examination. He has been working for a year in the Engineering Department of Consolidated Aircraft in San Diego.

"Last year I had a trip to my native state, Tennessee, and almost managed a visit to Sweet Briar."

Irene Williams Oliver, "During the past year, I haven't been in one place very long and have been to many different spots. My eyes were glued to the train window the several times the Southern took me past Sweet Briar. The trees prevent the good view formerly obtained of the college from the railroad. On my various trips to Quantico, I kept hoping one would permit my stopping off at Sweet Briar, but that was merely a wish. My husband is in defense work here in Chattanooga. My twenty-two year old son has been an officer in the Marine Corps exactly one year. I expect to visit him this summer if he has not gone overseas and if travel is allowed. I spend most of my days working at the Red Cross. I have to keep busy to do my bit towards ending this war."

Mary Johnson Jerman is planning to send a daughter to Sweet Briar next fall. Another daughter, Mary Leavell Jerman, is graduating from Smith College this June. We are sorry to hear of the death of Mary's husband last October.

Edith Hyslop Waller writes, "We are just leaving for the graduation of our daughter, Edith, from Arlington Hall in Washington, D. C. I regret that it is not from Sweet Briar. In February I went up to Richmond to visit Mary Ervin Townsend and attend the wedding of her oldest daughter, Jane Massey, to Mr. Harley Duane, Jr., of Richmond. It was a lovely affair and it was grand to be with Mary again although we always manage to see each other several times a year. I was having lunch the other day at Ames and Brownley's here (Norfolk) and at the next table sat Ethel Shoop Godwin of Suffolk and

her two children so you can imagine our conversation."

Elizabeth Preston Cocke: "I don't know any interesting news for you. I am deep in war work, as I suppose most of the alumnae are. They are going to open a Filter Center in Richmond as a part of the Norfolk air raid warning district, and are training six hundred volunteers to run it. I am in the training course at present, and hope to be good enough to work there when it opens some time in June. I am also chairman of the Interviewers Committee of our Volunteer Bureau. The Bureau was started by the Junior League and Community Council and is to furnish volunteers to existing organizations and for war work. Ellen Ball and I had such a nice trip to Williamsburg to hear one of the eighteenth century concerts given on the harpsichord and wind instruments, in the ballroom of the Palace. We drove down and back (before gas rationing) and spent the night in one of the old Taverns."

1913

Class Secretary: MARY PINKERTON KERR (Mrs. James) Box 1232, University Station, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Mary Pinkerton Kerr writes, "I am sorry not to send a class letter. Since January I have been teaching in the consolidated high school in Spotsylvania Court House and have had so little time for outside interests.

My letter would have been chiefly an appeal for the speeding up of the "round robin" which we started year before last. We began it to prepare for our thirtieth reunion next year.

Florence Coffin Gillem was the only one of us to attend Commencement at Sweet Briar this year. Her daughter, Florence, was in the graduating class.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES W. PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

It has been wonderful to hear from so many of you since I sent out cards. The biggest thrill was a letter from Hester Anderson Parsly. I wish I had room to quote all of it. She feels she must acknowledge a debt to Sweet Briar and this is the story. Last winter her oldest boy, Lewis, was stationed at Portsmouth, Virginia with a Coast Artillery Battery. He knew no one and was pretty hard up for things to do. Bessie Grammer Torrey got in touch with Lelia Dew Preston and in short order met "the most attractive girl that I've seen in many years"—to quote Lew. About the Prestons he wrote, "They are three of the nicest people you could ever want to meet. I went there Sunday afternoon before having dinner with Alice. I met Mr. and Mrs. Preston and

their daughter, Betty. Altogether, afternoon and evening, was a prize day." Lewis also met and enjoyed Susie Slaughter. Hester adds, "Altogether Sweet Briar 'made' Norfolk for Lew." Now Lew and his brother Andy are both at Fort Monmouth, in the Officers Candidate School. Hester's other children are Johnny, aged fourteen and the twins, Cornelia and Jimmy, who are nine. Hester's hobby is writing songs for children, and she hopes soon to publish a book of songs in collaboration with one of her friends.

Harriet Evans Wyckoff is getting over the effects of an operation which kept her in the hospital for some weeks this winter. Her son, Barney, has enlisted in the Naval Reserve at the University of Virginia. She attended the wedding of Bessie Scott Von Gemmingen's daughter in Alexandria, June first.

Margaret Grant writes that the Berkshire Music Center expects to continue this summer. Her daughter's husband is at Fort Belvoir and Leslie has a job nearby. Margaret was at Sweet Briar for the Board meeting in May.

Dorothy Brothers Kelley is working for the army in charge of blue prints in the Technical Division of the Ordnance and her husband is doing government work with the McKee Engineering Company.

Anna White Reed is busy with her work, too; she is a lieutenant in the Red Cross Motor Corps and a member of the Volunteer Defense Advisory Committee. Her two sons, Bill and J. F. Jr., are cadets at V.M.I. and her daughters, Jane and Ann, are at the Katherine Sweeney Day School. Both are scouts and Jane and her father are doing defense work. Jane hopes to go to Sweet Briar in 1945.

Eunice Pritchett Squire, whose husband is a Major at Fort Story, is housekeeping, doing Red Cross work, reading and painting. She has completed two religious pictures for the Fort Story church chapel and has a number of portraits in prospect this summer.

Anne Schutte Nolt is another busy worker in the war effort. She has taken the nutrition and canteen courses of the Red Cross and is a member of the Canteen Unit. She is particularly interested in the Red Cross Home Service work, especially in claims service for veterans of both world wars. She is corresponding secretary for the Visiting Nurse Association and runs both her own and her mother's house. Last fall she took a course in pottery but the present situation has made her drop it temporarily.

Louise Weisiger says it's a pity to waste postage on her when hunting for news because she has nothing to report. She is still working hard as assistant principal at Thomas Jefferson High School where over two thousand students keep her very busy.

It was good to hear from Effie Gross Irby. She has a daughter, Mary Evelyn, who attended Mary Baldwin last year and is now a junior at the University of Oklahoma, and a son of seventeen, Neil, Jr., who enters Kemper Military Academy at Booneville, Missouri in the fall. Eleanor Eberle Stueve lives near her.

Jessie Darden Christian says, "May Day was so beautiful this year that I wish all of the old girls could have seen it. I am working in the Air Raid Warning Center and am hoping that the red light never comes on. My son, Lynch, Jr., has been accepted in

aviation but will finish at Washington and Lee next year. Mary Whitley is a junior and hopes to go to Sweet Briar in 1944.

Our blood plasma business grows by leaps and bounds and keeps us all busy. I hope it is going to save a lot of lives in our army and navy. I have little to report about myself. I've just attended a Directors meeting of the American Society of Medical Technologists and hope to get to at least one session of their meetings in Philadelphia this week.

If I receive any more cards, I shall hold them for the October letter, so don't feel that it is too late to send me news.

New addresses:

Emmy Thomas Thomasson (Mrs. Eugene) Riverview, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Eleanor Eberle Stueve (Mrs. Charles) 1924 West Eighteenth Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

1917

Class Secretary: POLLY BISSELL RIDLER (Mrs. Earl S.) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington, Delaware.

Dear 1917:

There are only four of us here at Sweet Briar celebrating our 25th reunion, Rachel Lloyd Holton, Genie Steele Hardy, Bertha Pfister Wailes, and I. Tonight we will have a picnic and will take along your letters, snapshots and questionnaires. We will think of you and the days when we were all here together.

This morning we received a lovely letter from Miss Stevenson, our Honorary Member. She is still teaching Chemistry at Mt. Holyoke, but expects to retire in three years. As a side line she is being a mother to her brother's three boys. She reminded us of the glorious rainbow in the skies the day we all arrived on the campus as Freshmen.

Henrietta Crump is private secretary to Dr. Douglas Freeman in Richmond. We think she should be here today.

Martha Darden Zeising is living in Bryn Mawr. Her husband is in the advertising business and she has two children, Richard 15 and Martha 13.

Jane Henderson is headmistress of St. Christopher's Lower School for Boys in Richmond and had hoped to be with us. She wouldn't send us a snapshot but says she looks about the same except that she is "fattish".

Ruth McIlravy Logan wrote from Piedmont California that she is busy with Politics, Defense work and the U.S.O. She was here five years ago, and we are sorry that she didn't get here this year.

Bertha Pfister Wailes, Associate Professor of Sociology at Sweet Briar is working for her Ph.D. She has invited us to dinner tomorrow night.

Inez Skillern Reller of Boise, Idaho, has a cute daughter 11 years old. Skilly sent us her picture, and we have put it on the Alumnae Bulletin Board.

Genie Steele Hardy is here on her way to Annapolis for June Week. Her oldest son, John, Jr., is graduating, and her other son, Sanford is a midshipman. Her oldest daughter, Margaret is married, and the younger one, Genie is in high school.

Mary Whitehead Van Hynning and her husband are both interested in child welfare, and are trying out their theories on their

three children, two girls, about 10 and 8 and a boy 6.

Faye Abraham Pethick has three children, two girls who are married, and a son Richard, who is in the Naval Air Corps.

Katherine Browne Camlin, who was at Sweet Briar with us for only one year, graduated from Wisconsin. She lives in Newark, Ohio, and has three daughters. Katherine is married, Jane is at Dennison, and Elizabeth hopes to be a freshman at Sweet Briar in the fall.

Edith Christie Finlay lives in Great Barrington, Massachusetts. She also has three children. Edith is married, George is at Williams, and Peter, 17 is at home.

Helen Fry Dietsch has no children, but is interested in the Santa Claus Mail Association. Each year they distribute new toys to children here and abroad.

Margaret Gibson Bowman lives in Bronxville, N. Y. in the summer and at The Barclay in the winter. Her husband is a jeweler. Margaret sent us a snapshot of her only child, Bob, who has enlisted in the army.

Dorothy Grammer Croyder has two boys, Carl 15 and David 13, and one girl, Mary Page, 10. She returned for our 20th reunion, and we are so sorry that the gas rationing kept her away this year.

Daisy Guggenheimer Waterman has a daughter, Cecile, here at Sweet Briar. She also has another one, Regina, who is 11 years old. They are living in Tampa, Florida.

Gertrude Piper married Inez Skillern's brother and lives in Eugene, Oregon. She has five children: Mary Jane, 23, John, 21, Fletcher, 19, Clarence, 17 and Greta, 13. She would love to send her girls to Sweet Briar, but feels it is too far away.

Louise Sebring married a minister and lives in Providence, Rhode Island. Church work and her three children keep her busy. They are: Mary Louise, 19, Winifred, 16, and David, 12.

Elizabeth Spahr Lytle, who was also here for our 20th reunion, sent us snapshots of her house at Craftsbury Common, Vermont, and her four children: Scott, who teaches at Cornell, Jean, who is at Smith, Betsy who is graduating from high school and Ridgely, who is 10.

Elizabeth Ward Jensen of Hot Springs, South Dakota has three girls, Leslie, Natalie, and Karen. They should be candidates for Sweet Briar. Elizabeth's husband is a Colonel with the American Forces in Australia.

Bessie Whittet Towsen sent us a picture of her home in Glen Ridge, New Jersey. Her daughter Carolyn is married, her son James is 19 and attends Dartmouth, Mary Frances is 14. We had hoped to see Bessie at reunion.

Jessie Williams Troxell writes that she is interested in antiques, especially glass and china. She has two children, Nancy, 19, and James, 15. Her husband is in the Military Intelligence Service, a Major, and they are living in Alexandria, Virginia temporarily.

Rachel and I sent questionnaires to 41 of the 48 who started as freshmen with us in 1913. We received 22 replies. All but 8 of the original 48 are married. And we have three grandmothers: Bessie Whittet Towsen, Faye Abraham Pethick, and Edith Christie Finlay!

Good luck and best wishes to you all who didn't get here, from those of us who did.

RACHEL, GENIE, BERTHA, and POLLY

New addresses:

(Katherine Browne) Mrs. Wm. H. Camlin, Route 5, Newark, Ohio.

Mrs. George Finlay (Edith Christie) Great Barrington, Massachusetts.

(Gertrude Piper) Mrs. F. H. Skillern, 975 10th Avenue, Eugene, Oregon.

Mrs. Ridgely Lytle (Elizabeth Spahr) Craftsbury Commn, Vermont.

Mrs. A. R. Troxell (Jessie Williams) temporarily at 1607 Quinn Street, Apartment 301 Arlington, Virginia.

1920

Class Secretary: CAROLINE FRILBURG MARCUS (Mrs. Herbert T.) Hopewell Road, Montgomery, Ohio.

Dear 1920:

I take my pen in hand on this hot, sultry day, not because you've written me news, except for two faithfuls, but because I can't once more behold the horrified looks of my husband and children on finding that "mom-mie" has no literary effort in the News. I can't convince my ever-loving family that this is a thankless, unglorified job. The two faithfuls this time, and I thank you both here and now, are Eleanor Judge Peterson, who reports her address still the same, "The Pines," Mansfield, Pennsylvania, and that her daughter Mary, twenty, is a junior in Secretarial Science at Syracuse University, and a member of Pi Beta Phi Sorority. Her son, Gerhard, nineteen, is a junior at Colgate and a member of Phi society and Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Geraldine Jones Lewis of Gainesville, Texas, wrote a lovely long letter, which I shall condense and hand on to you. She is trying desperately to convince her nine-year old daughter that Sweet Briar is as wonderful as we know it to be, particularly since her nineteen-year old, Rebecca, figured it was too far from home and family and decided on Baylor, where she graduates next year. This summer Rebecca will go to Colorado University summer school. Geraldine's son, Robert, is going to Texas A. and M. after going to the Webb school in Tennessee. She and her husband carry on by tending the farm, and crops and manage a little Red Cross on the side.

If I don't hear from some of you soon, I'll figure we are getting too old to write. Don't blame it on being busy, because I find the more we have to do, the more extras get done.

We here are up to our necks in work. My husband runs a dairy farm and cows are particular about being milked on time. Our lives are made up of prayers for rain, ploughs, plants, prayers for rain, harvest and more of the same with some fun thrown in, and air raid warden, Red Cross serving units, etc. My oldest daughter, Martha, has joined the nurses' aid course, and what with hospital hours and just finishing her freshman year at the University of Cincinnati, she is kept fairly busy. The rest of my children are all in grade or high school.

In grave times like these, everyone has extra jobs, extra work, and extra worries. If we win, it will have seemed like there were no extras and win we will. All I ask for is extra letters. Best wishes for a grand summer from your harassed, disappointed, but ever hoping secretary.

1921

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH SHOOP DIXON (Mrs. Brownrigg) 1029 Maryland Avenue, Suffolk, Virginia.

Your response to my appeal was delightful as well as enlightening. It was so nice to hear from you and my regret is that I could not write to everybody.

Our "Kitten," meaning of course, Catherine Cordes Kline, is in the Army now. Arthur B. has enlisted in the Air Corps. He flew in World War No. 1 and is now a Captain in the "Air Administration." Kate reports, "He really looked very snappy in his uniform and we were awfully proud of our pop when we sent him off. We were nearly dead from farewell parties. I couldn't move for two days. I don't know what the future holds for us as Bud may be transferred anytime to any place. I imagine Jiggs will probably board at Shady Side next year and I will follow the Army." Can't you picture Kate trying to keep up with the Air Corps. Any way, good luck and our salute to Captain Kline. Kate's address for the present is: 6613 Woodwell Street, Pittsburgh. She has rented her home and is staying with Betty Hay Burnett, whose address is the above.

Mildred Ellis Reed wrote that Mildy is entering the "Briar" next fall. She went to Ashley Hall to see her daughter graduate with honor and distinction. Can't you see Mil now being the proud mama? Son Chuck has just had measles and mumps and is trying to recuperate in time to take exams. Poor child, Betty and I send sympathy.

Rhoda Allen Worden writes, "I'm having such pleasant experiences up here, meeting girls I once knew at 'The Briar'. I had the thrill of my life to see Fitzallen Kendall Fearing at lunch the other day. She has not changed a bit,—doesn't weigh a pound more or less, nor has time made any inroads on her pretty, pleasant self. I also had a short chat with Delphine Norton Prescott. She is, as always, most attractive and very efficient too. She is Chairman of Arts and Interests for the New York Junior League, and has filled the bill exceedingly well. As for my family, we are all alive and kicking. I hardly see big John these days, as he is working long and late. My ten year old son is preparing for camp. Ann comes home from Smith and goes immediately to business school for the summer.

Frances Simpson Upson writes that she has taken the usual courses in nutrition, canteen and first aid and expects soon to have an opportunity to make use of them by helping at the "Blood Bank". Her daughter Carol goes to the Madeira School but has not chosen a college yet. I do hope it will be Sweet Briar. Fran continues—"I have lots of nephews in uniform and brother-in-laws but no children. My only son Tommy is about to reach the advanced age of fourteen. If we get the threatened gas rationing we expect to be painfully exclusive, as our home is over a mile up a steep hill from any public means of transportation. I will have a chance to develop my muscles in my legs and no doubt involuntarily have a practical experience in domestic science, a part of my education which has been sadly neglected. I see Edith Durrell, Ruth Ulland and Marion Taylor occasionally." If Fran had my Austin she would not need to worry about gasoline.

I am not sure of what Shafer's letter said

yet. I am endeavoring to quote. "I am so busy I don't have time to even gossip. Never see any of my friends any more. I'm Co-Chairman for the County for the sale of War bonds and stamps, taking the nursing and first aid classes, throwing in Girl Scouts. Tonight I dress up in my uniform to tell the mamas and daughters how we've always tried to 'Be Prepared,' so don't give up your interest in Girl Scouts 'cause we've got to offer these children a cheerful, hopeful outlook. Chuck is with the State Guard and drills three nights a week. Janie is in a girls school in Rochester. Pat made the Dean's list and Charlie is as cute as ever." Tell Charlie I am looking out for him.

We'll now, for the home front. Lette McLe-more's baby brother James is in India. He was married January 1st and left soon after. Lette is Co-Chairman of the sugar rationing board in Norfolk. She told me to tell you she is a "sugar mama" at last.

I am still continuing all my war activities. Betty leaves for Camp Yonahlossee in June for two months. Wish all our girls could be together, in order to know each other. There are quite a few around the same age.

Just translated some more in Shafer's letter. Bobby Winne, Miriam Thompson's son, is salutatorian of his high school class. We should be proud of our offspring. They are a fine "crop". I have seen quite a few and know whereof I speak. Shafer postscripts,—"I just finished jury duty on Supreme Court—loved it. The judge made me think of Lette's 'papa'."

Brownie is taking his first aid exam, tonight. Betty coached him. He is working mighty hard these days 'cause the Government needs peanut pickers for defense. We must feed and oil the world.

I'm exhausted and I know you are, too.

Love to each and all.

ELIZABETH

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE DALLY MASSH (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

First of all let me condole with all of you who had hoped to celebrate our twentieth reunion right on the campus, and not just in spirit back home. I do hope that some of you were able to get there and represent the rest of us. By the time we reach our twenty-fifth we'll have to turn out in great hordes to make up for this year.

The cards, this time, have really been quite gratifying. A few responses came immediately and you don't know how good it makes one feel to find a penny post card in the mail basket with just a word or two about you—wait until it is your turn to send out S.O.S.'s for news items and you'll understand what I mean. Naturally, it is easily understood that you're all as busy as is possible with all sorts of war work, and every minute counts these days. From Trot Walker Neidlinger up in Hanover comes a quick reply that she is busy as a bevy of bird dogs doing work for the R.C., B.W.R., hospital, keeping up with three lively children, plus a dean-husband, who recently spoke over the Yankee Network on Naval Aviation.

Grizelle Thompson writes that she is teaching algebra in Norfolk and is going to be hostess this summer at Courtney Terrace, Virginia Beach, where she has spent many

summers in recent years—sounds like a grand idea for a very pleasant summer, Grizelle.

Margerette Carper McLeod wrote me a most interesting letter telling me all about her five children, starting with Louise, fifteen, Jimmie, Charles and John, twins, and Margerette, four—all healthy and full of fun. However, Margerette and her husband find time to do gardening on a large scale, flowers, vegetables, arrangements and whatnot. Our congratulations, Margerette. Margerette mentioned seeing Lillias Shepherd Williamson last winter in Lynchburg, looking very young and happy. She is living in Douglaston, New York, and is interested in defense work.

Beulah Norris decided to answer my card because she feared what I might say about her if she didn't. She, too, is going into gardening in a big way. Wish I could see you, Beul. I know all of you join me in extending our sympathy to Beulah in the recent loss of her mother.

Talked to Ruth Fiske Steegar (our bride) the other day. She had just finished taking her air raid warden's exam. From her I gleaned a little news of Julia Benner Moss. Julia's daughter is being graduated from high school this month. Does that make you feel ancient? Julia is very active in Red Cross work in Chester, Pennsylvania.

Burd Dickson Stevenson is a member of the auxiliary motor corps in Sewickley. I had a very nice conversation with Mary Klumph Watson a few weeks ago—only regretted that I was in Cleveland but a few hours and wasn't able to see her.

I can't even talk about what I'm doing, as it hasn't changed materially since I last wrote—same old problem with "domestics" so Mama keeps close to home and babes, dash to the village once a day by bicycle for diversion and exercise—am getting pretty good on the hills now.

And now a fond farewell for the summer, with an ardent "please write me soon".

New address:

Lillias Shepherd Williamson (Mrs. T. Roney) 38-30 Douglaston Parkway, Douglaston, New York.

1923

Class Secretary: JANE GUIGNARD THOMPSON (Mrs. Broadus) Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

Friends and classmates, looky, looky!!! I am jumping up and down and cracking my heels together. In approved cheer-leader fashion I am hoarse with shouting. And the rah-rahs are for those noble peers of womanhood, these valiant loyalists who so generously responded to my appeal for news items. It is wonderful to have something interesting to write to you, and let this point a moral to the 98% of you who are slackers. We all really want to hear about the others.

I shall be briefly statistical with my news and not describe the nice letters which brought it to me. Of course most of us, wherever we live, are busy with some form of defense work and to many households the war has already brought drastic changes. Lydia Wilmer's husband, Fred is a Captain in Field Artillery at Fort Bragg. "Siddie" Franklin Young's husband is a Lieutenant in the Navy, stationed in Washington. Virginia Stanberry Schneider is head of the Nurses Aid training in Atlanta; Lydia Wilmer is

captain in a Richmond Red Cross canteen; Kit Hancock Land is a lieutenant in the OGD motor corps. Kay Zeuch Forster is Vice-chairman of the Volunteer services of the Knoxville Red Cross and her husband, Burt, is chairman of the whole Chapter. Burt is with the Morris Plan Bank in Knoxville, having been previously with other branches in New York, Davenport and Minneapolis. They have two children, Anne eleven and Judy six. Anne is going to camp this summer and Kay hopes to take a business course.

Ellen Brown Nichols is still librarian and English instructor in Caroline High School, Denton, Maryland. This past winter she also taught "refresher" courses to young men training to enter the Army Air Corps. She is an officer of the Maryland School Librarians Association and has been serving on a tri-county committee to revise the Maryland course of study in connection with the war effort. Ellen's husband is chief air raid warden for their county and she is doing routine Red Cross work.

At a charming luncheon given by Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck for Helen McMahon and others, LaVern was happily seated with Hannah Keith Howze and Ethelwyn Clarkson Shade and they all had a grand time talking about Sweet Briar in 1919. LaVern reports that Rebecca Janney Trayer has built a lovely new home in Alexandria and has two fine boys. Edna Lee Cox, '26, also lives in Alexandria now as her husband is stationed at the War Department. LaVern is a Grey Lady attached to the Washington Naval Hospital, working regularly at the blood donor clinic since last July. The number of donors averaged not more than ten a day prior to Pearl Harbor but now, in a new building with an enlarged force of nurses and nurses' aides, they handle between 150 and 200 people a day and have a current total of 15,000 donors. Many return regularly every two months to contribute blood.

The letter from LaVern tells us also of Peg Turner Brown's ('20) tragic loss of both her mother and her husband within two weeks. Peg was in Cleveland all winter helping to run the family business there but is returning to her California home this summer. The Browns and the Olneys were intimate friends when LaVern and Al lived in Coronado.

A pleasant incident was the receipt of a post card from Martha McHenry Halter which took five months to reach me from Thurgau, Switzerland. I wish she could have described her pretty village which the picture showed, and life there in war-time.

In Roanoke, Virginia as in most places, many doctors have been called into the service and Margaret Burwell Graves says her Kenneth is rushed night and day in consequence. Margaret has cut her hair for the first time in her life; whether this is a war measure or not I don't know but would like to see the effect.

Please all of you have a fine summer season and write the class secretary, whoever she may be, what you have done.

JANE GUIGNARD THOMPSON

This last minute card from Louisa Newkirk Steeble, who by the way is a new member of the Alumnae Council—"My war work is Red Cross Motor Corps—truck and ambulance driving—how long that will last I

don't know as the new truck driving tests are something! I feel strongly about our home charities not being neglected so I continue to serve as an active member on several Boards. We now live in the country (near a train!) and love it."

New address:

Louisa Newkirk Steeble (Mrs. William H.) Bryn Lloydd, Penlyn, Pennsylvania.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMPH MCGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick T., Jr.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Word has been received of the birth of a son, Robert Emmett Robertson, 3rd to Mary Rich Robertson. The Robertson family is now living at 157 West Lanvale Street, Baltimore, Maryland. Congratulations, Mary!

We are proud to note too that Grace Merrick Twohy is a new member of the Alumnae Council.

1926

Class Secretary: VIRGINIA LEE TINKER (Mrs. George E.) 384 North Mountain Avenue, Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

A letter received from Peggy Douglass Whitley says, "I guess I have been derelict and I've missed my Sweet Briar News but I've got what I think is a darn good reason—a brand new daughter! She was born February eighteenth and since then I've done nothing but play with her. She's so cute! Her name is Peggy Rhea."

1927

Class Secretary: ELSETTA GILCHRIST, 4500 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

I am writing this at Sweet Briar at the close of our Fifteenth Reunion. We had two stalwarts and one nice little girl, boasted quality if not quantity, at this Reunion. 'E' Morley Fink, Dan Boone and I met, reviewed the news, rejoiced at our good fortune of being able to attend the Fifth, Tenth, and Fifteenth Reunions and solemnly directed our determinations to make the Twentieth. To the rest of you do prepare your lives, and may the world solve its problems so we can all be here in 1947. It was interesting to have had the Baccalaureate Sermon delivered by Arthur Lee Kinsolving of Princeton who also addressed our class at Commencement, 1927. Then too we had the privilege of seeing an exhibit of water colors and oils of Caroline Compton's which was sponsored by the Alumnae Association. Compie certainly had a flare for delineation in college and it is fascinating to see how study under different masters has developed her color technique. News came to us of Camilla Alsop Hyde, whose husband came over from Richmond for the state Red Cross conference which opened here the afternoon of Commencement. The rest of the news we had to glean from the circulars sent out for Reunions and incidentally please return the rest of the 74. Only 17 questionnaires returned and I want to bind them together with any photographs of self, husband or children you can send so we will have the collection to enjoy at our twentieth. We loved all your regrets but they still did not make up for your absence. Connie Van Ness could neither leave her architectural job nor volunteer work with the Army Auxiliary Aircraft Warning Service. Marg Cramer Crane was unable to leave at the last minute due

to illness and this Fifteenth finds Lib Forsyth on crutches so she could not be here. Rebecca Manning Cutler has completed her law work at Columbia and hopes to enter a firm in New York this fall if her husband continues to be in that vicinity. He is a Lieutenant, U.S.N.R. Lib Cox is doing secretarial work and for the past year has been President of the Louisville Junior League. We should congratulate Laura Boynton Rawlings who has just been elected Regional Director in the League for the area including Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Arizona, Colorado and Mexico City. She thought there would be enough traveling this year without coming to Virginia for Reunion. Laura has just completed a year as Chairman of the Volunteer Civilian Defense Office of El Paso. We enjoyed the pictures she sent of her three delightful children and also the remark 'lusty, noisy, and very special to us'. To Daphne Bunting Blair our best wishes and hope it is a daughter who may some day do you honor at S.B.C. We're sorry you could not make it but your absence is certainly justified. Emily Jones Hodge has two children and is living in Wilmington, Delaware, where she has been active in Civilian Defense, Red Cross and the Church Guild. Ruth Aunsbaugh Daniels, Virginia Wilson Robbins and Claire Hanner Arnold had a threesome reunion in New York, and that may be the reason many of your ears burned not so long ago. Claire sends an adorable picture of her year old daughter. Of course Jo Snowden Durham forwarded a grand account of her life with four children, the twins now being sixteen months old and very active. 'M' Brown Wood we hear has bought a farm near Hopkinstown where she will live with the children while her husband is at sea. Many of you are moving around in these war years. I wish you would write so we could keep in touch with all of you and pass news along of old acquaintances until we can all meet again here at Sweet Briar.

Dan and 'E' join me I know in wishing all of you good luck and good living.

BEBE.

1928

Class Secretary: VIRGINIA VAN WINKLE MORLIDGE (Mrs. John B.) 107 West Orchard Road, Fort Mitchell, Covington, Kentucky.

It was so nice to hear from Kitty Leadbeater Bloomer again. She wrote me such a grand long letter. Wish some of the rest of you would do the same! Kitty is very active in Garden Club work and handled the publicity for the narcissus show held in Alexandria this April. She ran into Anne Harrison Shepherd Lewis there. They hadn't seen each other since 1928. Anne Harrison is secretary of the Williamsburg Garden Club. Kitty reported that she looked perfectly wonderful and so youthful. Anne Harrison has two sons—John Latane Lewis, III and Shepherd Fitzhugh Lewis. Her husband is a professor of law at William and Mary. Kitty also had a card from Barbara Lewis Maxwell, who was visiting nearby and hoped to see her. Thank you, Kitty,—write again.

I heard from the office that Diana Koch is now Mrs. Thomas J. Lea. Also that Constance Furman Westbrook's husband is connected with the Georgia Marble Company. They are living a few miles away in Canton, Georgia, where they are very happily situated.

Bettie Harms Slaughter has been very busy helping to start the new U.S.O. lounge in the Louisville station. She is on the Board of the Travelers Aid.

Happy summer to you all. Try to take time off from your first aid and nutrition classes to write to me.

New addresses:

Diana Koch Lea (Mrs. Thomas J.) 55 Park Avenue, New York, New York.

1929

Class Secretary: SARA CALLISON JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

There has been practically no news from you since I last sent in the class notes.

Meredith Ferguson Smythe stopped to see us on her way home from a trip to Chicago (as a delegate to the League of Women Voters National Convention). She was full of enthusiasm for the things accomplished there and the interesting people she met.

Belle and John Hutchins have recently bought a lovely new home in Winnetka, Illinois and are moving in July first. Belle is an assistant supervisor in Red Cross in Chicago and spends several full days a week at the Red Cross offices.

Jo Tatman Mason and family have moved from Des Moines, Iowa to Aurora, Illinois.

I am sure that a lot of you are doing interesting things these days. Why not write to me and tell me something about yourselves.

You will be sorry to know that Polly McDiarmid Serudino's father passed away in May. Polly's mother is with her now and they will all go to Michigan this summer. Polly, we extend to you and your family our sincere sympathy.

Since there will be little travel from now on, this news letter may mean more to us than ever, so please let me hear from you.

1930

Class Secretary: MARY MACDONALD REYNOLDS (Mrs. Jasper A.) 1503 Duncan Avenue, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

In accordance with the new order, which frowns on flippancy, this column will hereafter be conducted with the greatest decorum and seriousness of purpose. Roughly speaking, from now on we shall be strictly dead pan. (That would be a great pity and we don't approve—Editor).

Mary Walker Northam spent several hours with Mrs. Jasper Reynolds, nee Mary MacDonald, one hot Saturday in May. Mrs. Northam was en route from somewhere to somewhere. She was entertained as only that noted Southern hostess, Mrs. Reynolds, knows how to entertain. After listening to Mrs. Reynold's graphic accounts of her life and times, Mrs. Northam was whirled about the doctors' offices of Chattanooga, in an effort to find out what was wrong with Mrs. Reynolds' son, Jasper. Toward the end of the afternoon, a diagnosis of measles was rendered and Mrs. Northam caught the next train for Washington. Mrs. Northam was in the pink, the years having dealt kindly with her, and told of her new house and her not-so-new husband.

Mrs. Jasper Reynolds is now launched upon a career. She has been, for two months, associated with the Provident Life and Accident

Insurance Company of Chattanooga. She does not however sell insurance.

This fascinating account of the activities of Mrs. Reynolds should prove an inspiration to all who read this column to send in some news about some other people or better still to get a new class secretary.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA VON BRIESEN, 4436 North Stowell Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Dear '31,

Although I was told that I could have more than the usual limit of 500 words for this letter, unfortunately I have not very much to say.

Nat Roberts Foster, whose husband's army service has taken them to Tampa, writes that she has been cordially welcomed by Martha Baker Johnson and Milly Gibbons, '32. "Tubby" Baker, you remember, was only in our class for one year, but she still has a spot in her heart for Sweet Briar.

Another of my favorite correspondents, Martha MacBroom Shipman, came through again, with news. Aggie Cleveland Sandifer has a second daughter, Jennifer, born late in March. Her older daughter is named Prudence. Martha Tillery Thomas and Stewartie Kelso Clegg had a gay reunion in New York in December, while Martha herself was busy nursing a very sick husband. In no time at all she and her little girl were also laid low, and by the time they had recovered it was time to move into a temporary home while the work of remodeling their new home was in progress. The Cleggs and Shipmans got together in Dayton during the spring and Martha reports that Stewartie has served many hours as a nurses' aide.

Everyone will be sorry, as I was, to hear that Martha feels she can't continue her work as class agent for the Fund, which she carried on splendidly this year in spite of many difficulties.

From the Alumnae office comes word that Libba Stribling Bell has two children, Bunky, who is 4, and another son who is about 5 months old.

I am writing this at Sweet Briar, where I wish all of you might be this June. Peggy Ferguson Bennett, Nancy Worthington and I send greetings to all of you with the assurance that we'll do our best to represent you at all the various gatherings.

This is my swan song you may be glad to know . . . they've found another job for me to do, and I am going to miss hearing from all of my correspondents, regular and otherwise. Do please try to make my successor's life a joy by writing to her once in a year or so!

MARTHA

New Address:

Nancy Worthington, 926 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

1932

Dear Class of '32:

Those of you who were unable to return really missed a fine old time. Six of us came back, five of whom are graduates. We are writing this letter together, and hope that your noses for news will be made keener by the following information.

Ted Clary Treadwell and Ruth Remon Wenzel came from Washington on the milk train (unwittingly). Ted is very much the proud new mommer, her first, a girl, being six months old. She is still doing secretarial

work with the N.Y.A., and we look at her with awe.

Ruth has two children (assorted), ages three years and fifteen months. Their snapshot is adorable.

Elizabeth Doughtie Bethea and Virginia Finch Waller came all the way from Memphis on the day coach. Elizabeth has two darling daughters—aged three years and four months. She has had all kinds of messages from home much to our envy, the most exciting being that the baby cut her first tooth. Elizabeth moved to Memphis from New York two years ago.

Virginia flashed snapshots of her two sons, aged eight years and five years, at everyone who would look.

Flappy Pancake bussed in Monday for the day. She is enjoying her position as society editrix of the Staunton *News-Leader*. She looks wonderful, so skinny and sporting a Victory bob.

We received a wire from Sally Shallenberger Brown, regretting her absence.

Marcia Patterson sent the nicest letter of greeting. She is preparing to teach at Milwaukee—Downer College next year, so is busy publishing her thesis and taking a course in Spanish.

We are all terribly disappointed that Dot Smith Berkeley could not make it. She did a grand job of collecting letters, pictures, and questionnaires from the class members and deserves an extra amount of credit for in addition to her many activities, she is raising three children—a boy, five and two girls, three and one years. She sent the notebook she had compiled and Lib Doughtie Bethea very graciously took her place at the banquet, giving class statistics, and a fine resume of our activities during the past ten years. Here are high spots from Dot's note book:

Out of sixty-one graduates, sixty are living, forty-nine are married. There are forty-eight children, eighteen boys and thirty girls, with at least seven more within the near future. There are two doctors, Eleanor Mattingly, who has offices with her husband, also a doctor. Betty Allen Magruder finishes her medical courses at the University of Virginia this summer and will start her internship at Charity Hospital in New Orleans, the first of July. We also boast two laboratory technicians, Anne MacRae and Irene Kellogg; one supervisor of distributive education, Ruth Kerr, who is at the Holyoke Trade School, Holyoke, Massachusetts. Mildred Larimer is secretary to Dwight F. Davis, Director General, Army Specialist Corps. Emma Green Moore is Interior Decorator of Richs in Atlanta, Barbara Munter is secretary to the principal of a high school in Seattle, Washington; Betsy Higgins Plummer wrote that her husband is a captain in charge of a Combat Unit and they are now stationed at Center Moriches, Long Island. Elizabeth Job Jopp spends a great deal of time visiting frontier mountain schools in Kentucky; Marion Malm Fowler expected to be with us at this reunion but at the last minute was unable to make it. She has two daughters, five and a half and three years. Her husband is a Lieutenant in the U. S. Navy Dental Corps. They have just bought a home in Norfolk. Sue Burnett Davis has one boy, four years, and is living in Atlanta. Her husband

is a banker. Alice Dabney Parker has two daughters, one four and a half and one, six and a half months. Her husband is a lawyer and they are living at Franklin, Virginia.

Tiny Marshall also planned to be with us at the reunion but she too was unable to make it at the last minute. She has two daughters, six and a half and four years. Emily Maxwell has two daughters, six years and seventeen months. The class extends their sympathy to Marjorie Miller Close who has recently lost one of her three sons. She is still living in Montreal and her husband is a research statistician in a bank. Helen Nightingale Gleason is now in McAllen, Texas. Her husband is a captain in the Air Corps. All of us who returned enjoyed Nellie's note on the back of her questionnaire and trust that she will find these few tidbits of interest. Incidentally, Nellie, you have been officially elected our Class Secretary for the coming year. At the end of this period you have the right to appoint your successor.

Helen Pratt Graff sent such attractive pictures of her home and children. She has two, one boy, five, and one girl, three. Virginia Bellamy Ruffin also sent in lovely pictures of her home and two children, girl, two years ten months, and boy, sixteen months. Her husband is a Lieutenant in the Naval Intelligence and they are living in Wilmington, North Carolina. She writes, "My young daughter can sing all the verses of the Sweet Briar song and tells me constantly that when she is a big girl she's going to 'Feet Biar'." Chubby Harrison Merrill has one boy, one year, and is living in Atlanta, Georgia. Her husband is a doctor. She writes that Sally Ainsworth is living in Birmingham and has a journalist for a husband. Lib Douglas Foote has two daughters, eighteen months and three months. They live in Louisville, Kentucky. Jessie Fisher Gordon has one son, one and a half years, and lives in Dallas, Texas. Connie Fowler Keeble has one son, four years. They are living in Webster Groves, Missouri, and her husband is in the advertising business. Mildred Gibbons is living in Largo, Florida, and is office manager for her three brothers who are lawyers. Anna Gilbert Davy has a daughter, six years old, and a son, three and a half years. Sarah Bright Gracey Haskell is living in Suffolk, Virginia, where her husband is Rector at St. Paul's Episcopal church. They have two daughters, age two and a half years and five months. Stuart Groner Moreno has one daughter, nine months. Her husband is in the Navy. At present they are living in Washington. Jane Hays Dowler has a daughter, age one year. She writes, "We have five Eskimo pups born last month and four kittens born yesterday."

Charlotte Magoffin is not working and gives a brief report of her interests with the following, "Ye Gods; with four brothers in the service, a sister-in-law and a two-year old niece home for the duration, and a servant situation, about the only thing I am interested in is sleeping!" Emily Maxwell Littlepage has two daughters, six years and seventeen months. She is married to a lawyer and they live in Westfield, New Jersey. Edith Bailey Dabney is married to a banker and lives in Lexington, Kentucky. She has a daughter, ten years old. Virginia Squibb Flynn has two boys, one five and the other two and a half years. At present, her husband is at Lowry Field, for

a short training course and she is at home with her family in Lawrenceburg, Indiana. Bee Stone DeVore has recently moved into a new home in a suburb of Washington, D. C. She has a son, seven years. Her husband is a newspaper man. Betty Uber Eby is living in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania and is one of the many who wrote that she could not return due to the rubber shortage and gas rationing. Alice Weymouth McCord has a daughter, three and a half years. She writes that her husband expects to be called into the Navy at any moment. Nancy Wilson Dewry is living in Alexandria, Virginia and has a daughter, nineteen months old. Caralisa Barry Pollard's husband has left his teaching position at Tulane to go in the army and Caralisa and her daughter will live in Connecticut.

We are very happy to have heard from so many classmates, but unfortunately there are still a few among the missing. We are listing them in the hope that they will communicate either with the Class Secretary or the Alumnae office: Margaret Bennett Cullum, Gertrude Buist Roberts, Courtney Cochran Ticer, Eleanor Franke Crawford, Virginia Hall Lindley, Margaret Hall, Letha Morris Wood, Sara Phillips Crenshaw, Frances Scindiver Stewart, Theda Sherman Newlin, Adelaide Smith Nelson, Hazel Stamps Collins, Marjorie Ward Cross, Eugenia Ware Myers, Elizabeth West Morton, Jane White Burton and Eleanor Wright Conway.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES ATKINSON, 177 State Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

It wouldn't take a very close scrutiny to tell that I am just a bit vexed over priorities or whatever they wish to call them, for apparently somebody in Boston occupied the attention of the postal service department with a deluge of mail, and my fellow Briarites didn't get their remember-the-due-date letters in some instances until long after the deadline for returning news.

Helen Bond has just returned home to Wilmington, Delaware after apprentice-teaching French at the Beaver Country Day School. According to Helen's former roommate, she may do one of two things this summer, go either to Penn State for courses or to Middlebury, Vermont. Helen doesn't plan to return to Cambridge, and it's rather too bad because she lived within walking distance of my apartment.

Langhorne Watts Austen's surgeon husband left in late April with the Harvard Unit of the Army, last heard from in San Francisco, destination unknown, except vaguely a Base Hospital (with 1000 beds, and behind the 500-bed Evacuation Hospital). George will be with the Surgical rather than the Medical, which pleases him. Langhorne will spend the summer with her husband's family in Brندن, Vermont, and will go later with her three small children to Lynchburg to be with her own family.

Helen Martin in Montgomery County, near Philly, takes her part in the Home Defense stoically, and among other things says that "in my spare time I count blood cells." Jane Martin is teaching in a nursery school in Devon. Jane, you will remember, was awarded the Algernon Sydney Sullivan award in 1933 at Sweet Briar.

Lois Foster Moore writes: "I am back home with Mother for six weeks while my husband

is at the Naval Training School in Notre Dame, Indiana. He went in the middle of May as a Lieutenant (j.g.) We hope to live in Washington, moving in July sometime—if we find a place to live by then. We've been living in the same apartment house with Alice Weymouth McCord, and I will miss her and her little girl who is darling."

Jean Van Horne Baber is alive and well. I can prove it.

Jo Rucker Powell from Richmond writes: "Entertaining and instructing two little girls is quite a job. We have just returned from a Florida trip with Jo who is nearly four and it was a great experience. If she had her way she would ride on trains every day. Anne Pendleton or Penny as we call her really needs no attention since she is only a year and a half and we just turn her out in the backyard to grow in the sun instead of the flowers we dug up to make way for the children. Lewis is so impatient to get into this war but so far no one will take him because of his eyes. But before long we may find ourselves in the service along with everybody else.

"I keep very busy on the Board of Governors of the Woman's Club, Program Chairman of our church auxiliary, vice-president of the Junior Board of The Retreat for the Sick Hospital and Junior League volunteer work. We are serving our own hospital as nurses' aides but not so actively as the Red Cross Aides. This is my contribution to Defense since it frees trained nurses for war service and takes care of their domestic patients in their absence."

Anne Marvin on April 6th announced her engagement to Mr. Werner Janney. "We have absolutely no idea when we will be married, as we don't know what he will be doing when." Anne has been doing specialized library work in the Rotunda of the University of Virginia for some time.

Lib Gray spent the weekend of May Day at Sweet Briar with her sister Ellen Douglas. "It was really grand and I can't believe it has been ten years since I was in school. We spent a lot of time on the lake—the new boathouse is a dream! Will probably visit my ex-roommate Ruth Remon Wenzel '32 in Washington the last weekend in June."

Virginia Vesey writes: "We're all trying to do our bit and among other things have been going to USO dances as well as through the different phases of First Aid and instructed a class. Then there's the Blood Bank and in another few weeks I can make another donation."

Sue Graves Stubbs writes from Monroe, Louisiana: "You are going to be very disgusted to hear that I know little or no news. I myself have had a very full and happy life. I am completely absorbed in my children, my home, and gardening—and now of course I am knee-deep in USO work also. We have a marvelous recreation center which has gained such a reputation that the soldiers from the neighboring camps pour in by the hundreds over the weekends—and I am one of the many who endeavor to make them happy while they are here. Besides that, there is the Red Cross and all the other causes to portion my spare time amongst.

"Little Sue, my future Brieite, has just turned three and King will be a year old in June. Of course I think they are most re-

markable children. I had a card from Susalee Belser Read this week saying that she and Eleanor (her daughter) were spending some time in Florida—Tallahassee, I believe.

"King is trying desperately to get a non-flying commission with the Army Air Corps. He hopes to get in the construction line. You will remember that he is an architect. Whether he gets in the Army or not is a dubious question and he won't know for six weeks. We both are anxious to make sacrifices and do our bit just as so many of our other friends are doing."

Back to the writer—I enrolled in a Figure Aid Class (if you say it rapidly, your friends say, "Oh, how patriotic you are.") Not so very long ago, and began a very strict diet which is equivalent virtually to six glasses of water a day, and a carrot, and was asked early this week to model in and announce a Fashion Show for two nights, which I did. Don't events move quickly?

New Addresses:

Mrs. W. King Stubbs (Sue Graves) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Mrs. Lewis F. Powell, Jr., (Josephine Rucker) 1519 Hanover Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 191 Stirling Drive, Orange, New Jersey.

As a class secretary I consider myself a miserable failure but I tell you life does queer things to me and it always seems to be about the time when the cards should be sent out. I only managed to get out a few cards for this issue so I may not know some of the most exciting news of all. Well, bear with me a while longer and I will try to perk up for 1942-43.

Lib Ogilby was married April eleventh to William H. Sands of southern Maryland; he went to the University of Pennsylvania where he was a Delta Psi; they are living at 17 Primrose Lane, Chevy Chase, Maryland. Fariss is now Mrs. Henry Sharpe Lynn and her address is 2936 Southwood Road, Mountain Brook, Birmingham, Alabama. I'm sorry I don't know more details.

I know lots of you have husbands in service but the only ones I know of whom I have not mentioned before are the following: Lou Dreyer Bradley whose beau is in Texas doing administrative work in the Air Corps; Julie Sadler de Coligny who says that they have bought a house in New Orleans, 7050 Camp Street, and Calvert, a second Lieutenant is stationed at the New Orleans Port of Embarkation.

Emilie Emory Washburn's husband is with the Civil Service now and expects to be "in" by August first as a Personnel officer. Nancy says she and Byrd are waiting for the University Hospital Evacuation Unit to be called into active service and when it is she will go to Fredericksburg for the you-know-what. (D-r-r-ton). Meantime she seems pretty occupied with Anne.

Jackie is probably the world's most casual mother: says she, "I have no news concerning myself except that I have a daughter, Elizabeth Lee, born Friday, February thirteenth. She's cunning!" I know she is. Elvira Cochrane MacMillan came to Montgomery to visit when Jackie was there . . . has a little two-year-old girl.

Eleanor Bromley and her husband are both busy and took time out in May to go to a medical convention in Atlantic City. Margaret Ross Ellice and family had to postpone moving to their farm when the gas and tire situation hit the East; she is now with her mother and doing volunteer work at the Draft Board and "pitting my feeble brain and strength agin that of Parry who is going through the demolition stage right now."

Cordelia and her husband spent Derby weekend with Sally Shallenberger Brown and said that the whole business outdid even the movies. She also saw Letha Morris Wood and Belle Hancock Atkins. Beanie says no news but her activities are appalling . . . children, a vegetable garden and country-life in general keep her busy . . . I can believe it.

Lydia says the wing of their house, started last November, is almost finished having weathered a family reunion, Easter week, and a fire. Lydia has been in charge of Red Cross work at her church and that small Lydia and garden have kept her busy.

Bonnie and Lib Scheuer Maxwell send greetings from New York but no news. I'll be over when I come to my senses. We discussed a S. B. reunion and I for one don't want to wait until December.

Nancy Russell Carter's youngest born September fourth, 1941, is William Spencer Carter. To my way of thinking she has the news item of the issue. She reports a baby girl left on her doorstep, 154 Lancaster Avenue, Buffalo, and I'm *not* being coy. I'm anxiously waiting to hear what happened next.

Don't look now but we have moved again . . . our fourth move in two years and (whisper) we hope this is permanent. I am not as casual as friend Jackie and wish to report with fanfare and the usual smirking and bridling of proud mothers that David Crabb Hurd was born February twentieth, 1942 and is a dimpled creature of the most engaging variety. I am all done up in an olde englishe house in Orange and aching for visitors so please announce your presence and your welcome will be royal. You can sort of see now why the column has been sort of spasmodic . . . we just moved here May first. Maybe I will be better organized next year but I don't think I will ever be the efficient type. Anyway, I hope all of you reap a whopping harvest from your Victory gardens and have fun in your own backyards until I write again in the Fall.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN B. WOLCOTT, 19 West Kirke Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

June twentieth is the day of weddings! Alma Simmons chose that date for her marriage to William C. Rountrey of Altavista. After her marriage, Alma and her husband will live in New York City. Alma has been teaching school in Altavista, but will substitute the cook book for the speller.

Also, on that date, Marie Schroeder was married to Cecil Albert Pritchard Thomas at St. Barnabas Church, Springfield, Massachusetts and will live at Chapin Road, Hampden, Massachusetts. Marie migrated to Massachusetts last fall to teach, and, says Marie, "This is what happened."

Ruth Gill Wickens has a blonde-haired, blue-eyed son, Valance Albert Wickens, 3rd, born March twenty-eighth.

Jackie Strickland Dwelle's second daughter arrived May second and was duly named Susan Burnet Dwelle. Jackie had a visit from Jerry Johnston Clute and her husband in April and says Jerry is as grand as ever. Jackie and Mary Turnbull Garfield get together frequently for a game of bridge.

Ruth Billman is secretary to the General Director of the American Association of University Women at the National Headquarters in Washington and likes it very much.

Poudy Morrison Ruddell is reveling in having her very own floor boards under foot for the Ruddells have bought themselves a new house! She accompanied her husband on a business trip to Toledo and had a visit with Betty Fux Moon, Carol Fox McCutcheon and Martha Jane Gipe Smith. Poudy sends glowing accounts of the Toledo offspring and of their fond mamas.

Elizabeth Broun Trout and son have moved back to Roanoke for the duration as husband, Hugh, is on active duty with the Army Medical Corps. While in Baltimore, Broun saw Rebecca Marriner, Cary Burwell Carter and Mary Skinner Moore several times. She has received word from Cary Snow Garrison from Wahiawa, Oahu, Hawaii, where she and her husband and son are now living. Cary and son, Kent, born last August, are to return to the States as soon as they can get reservations.

Ginny Gott Gilbert writes that things are comparatively quiet in her corner of Texas. She and her husband hope to spend July and August in the East, but will return to Lubbock in the fall.

Mary Marks, working like a beaver at Sweet Briar, managed to steal a weekend in May at Timberlake near Lynchburg and promises to come to Washington soon for a get-together.

Sue Strassburger Anderson visited her parents in Montclair for a few days while her husband was away, but aside from that has been sticking pretty close to home base.

Gen Crossman Stevens has just recovered from a sprained ankle and says that a lively two year old is no joke for the decrepit. According to a snapshot, Leslie Gale is quite the young lady and wonderfully cute.

Betty Myers Harding has joined the navy wives. Her husband, a Lieutenant in the Naval Reserves, has been called to active service but so far is stationed in Boston. Betty has completed the First Aid course and is actively engaged in war work. She expects to vacation in her garden, with perhaps a week's bike trip.

New addresses:

Frances Morrison Ruddell (Mrs. Warren T.) 432 Hampton Drive, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Elizabeth Broun Trout (Mrs. Hugh H., Jr.) 921 First Street, S.W., Roanoke, Virginia.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN CABELL GAY (Mrs. James R.) 3412 Hawthorne Avenue Richmond, Virginia.

Jaqueline Moore was married to William H. Houfnagle, Jr., April 18. This was just a month and a half sooner than they anticipated as Lieutenant Hoofie was called into active duty rather suddenly, making it necessary for Jackie to crowd plans, arrangements, and parties into two short weeks. Margaret Smith Thomasson, who went from Lynchburg for the event, said Jackie was a beautiful bride

and that Logan Phinizz Johns and Corinne Fentress Gray were lovely attendants and were constantly comparing notes on their respective young. Jackie and Hoofie are now living in a boarding house in Roanoke, and she is walking the streets looking for an apartment. Such are the problems of a war bride.

Frances Baker Owen has moved to Charlottesville and plans to live with her mother while John is away. She recently received a telephone call from him, and there was great excitement as they both tried to get the most said in three minutes. She visited Nancy Braswell Holderness in Tarboro last month, stopping to see Katherine Lorraine Hyde on the way.

Kitty has been working in the Production Room of the Red Cross, interviewing applicants for the Motor Corps in which she is a lieutenant. Her evenings are fairly well taken up with drilling or observing treatment of accident cases in the Medical Center Hospital. Plans are under way to ride the Ambulance soon. These activities keep her from being too lonesome while Ensign Hyde is in training school in Chicago.

Fran and I had a most pleasant afternoon with Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott. We were entertained by young Fred, who has the most captivating blue eyes and dimples, and after lunch was served on the cool porch, we strolled about the lawn, while Pinkie proudly displayed her latest achievement—gardening. She has been very busy teaching two courses in First Aid, and her husband is head of the state Gas Rationing Board. They are very popular with some of the luckier soldiers from Camp Lee who have been coming for Sunday dinner, but they are biding the time until there is enough gas to permit visits to their newly acquired farm, Oak Grove, which is near Charlottesville.

Maria Gray Curtis, who wasn't able to spend the afternoon with Pinkie, has been busy with Calvin and also active in the Motor Corps. Ted has just received his commission as Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy and is awaiting orders.

Aline Stump, in spite of declaring the month of May a hectic one for teaching school, finds she hates leaving Louisville this year. However, she feels she should be able to make a more definite contribution to the war effort and is consequently planning to walk the sidewalks of New York in search of just the right job. This found and secured, she hopes to have time for some serious playing and visiting to balance the schedule.

Jane Shelton Williams, who has recently returned from a Florida trip, is radiantly happy, caring for her precious daughter, Patsy, and Stumpy vows after a visit to "Fairylend," the Williams home on Lookout Mountain, that all of Jane's ravings are justified.

Marion Taylor Brawley's husband is in the Navy, and Fuzzy has been living in Charleston, South Carolina.

Marjorie Wing Todd is finding Staten Island an interesting place in which to begin married life. She is enjoying keeping her bright, sunny apartment and doing all her own cooking. She has seen Susan Johnston who has lived in New York and had a position as bacteriologist for several years.

Ruth Gilliam Viar is happily busy with

the constant routine of child care and has time besides to give a day of work a week in the Production Room of the Red Cross and to knit in spare moments. During the winter she substituted at Brookville High School, and is now busy canning from her garden. She said that Elizabeth Morton Forsyth has left Lynchburg to be with her Navy husband who has been stationed somewhere in the U. S. for a while.

Katherine Niles Parker's third child's arrival was announced as of April 3rd. According to Katie he's round and pudgy and looks absolutely like a papoose with his straight black hair. Theodore French Parker is his formal title, but most folks call him Tony. Katie is also rejoicing over having Frankie stationed nearby for a time at least. She writes that the Boston Club recently had a most successful tea-bridge-affle run by Barbara Ferguson Lincoln, ex-'38, Margaret Robertson Densmore, ex-'36, and also two of last year's graduates, Betsy Tower and Barbara Holman.

Nor do Marg. Densmore's accomplishments stop there. She deserves a lot of credit for a newsy letter which arrived today, telling of busy days raising her family of two children, a little girl aged five and a very young son. Last summer she was visited by Tory Himes Beddoes and husband who were taking a motor trip through New England. Also as Marg's guest has been Kay Broughton Shannon, who was following after a Navy husband. Joseph Gilmour Shannon was born March 1st in Norfolk, and since John has been at sea he has not yet met his son.

Kathleen Donohue McCormack is going to become a gardener this summer. Jim is Air Raid warden for their block and also on the Sugar Rationing Board, while young Jimmy is growing fast and adding talking as his greatest accomplishment of the moment. One of La's listed activities was keeping up her pledge to the Sweet Briar Endowment Fund! And well might we all follow her example.

Engaged:

Dorothea McClure to William W. Mountain.

1937

Class Secretary: ANNE LEMMON, 224 Church Street, Sumter, South Carolina.

Dear 37:

This will be merely a condensation of the news gathered for the reunion, so you lucky few who attended may skip it. I have asked Lil Lambert Pennington to write an account of reunion activities which I hope will be added to this.

Grisy Derringer Plater and Kot have returned from Canada and are temporarily living with Grisy's parents in Jackson Heights, New York. Helen Rae Wainwright is now happily settled in a new home in Manchester, New Hampshire with her husband and son, age two, and daughter Sarah, age four months.

We've finally heard from Betty Ball. She is now Mrs. Paul S. Fenson and is living in Port St. Joe, Florida, where her husband is in the paper business. They have a daughter, Judith Bland, age ten months.

Fricker Charles Straub has a new daughter, Pamela, whom Helen Williamson Dumont says is adorable.

Lee Hall Cramer is running the family business while Fred is stationed at Fort Ontario, New York. Nat Hopkins Griggs is at

West Point while Jack is stationed there. Peggy Cruikshank Truxton has just moved from Fort Bragg to Camp Forrest, Tennessee.

Gurley Carter Davis is in Annapolis with her three children, and her husband, a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy, is somewhere in the Pacific. They got away from Honolulu just in time as they hear their home there was bombed.

Mary Helen Freuauff Klein is living in Olympia, Washington. Her husband is a first Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces.

Maggie Cornwell and Kay Eshleman are our latest brides. Maggie married W. Clark Schmidt, a lawyer, this spring, and just one week after they were settled in their new apartment he was called to active duty as a second Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces. Maggie hopes to join him when her teaching job ends.

Kay married Ensign Donald A. Maginnis, Jr., United States Coast Guard, on May 23rd. Sue Matthews Powell was one of the attendants. They had a brief honeymoon while Donald was waiting for active duty orders. Sue is now in Gulfport, Mississippi, having moved for the fifth time since she was married.

Dotty Price Zeugner and Jack, a First Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces, have been stationed in Atlantic City for most of the winter and spring, but have now been transferred to Fort Dix.

Nancy Nalle Lea and family are now stationed at Fort Sill. She reports plenty of Sweet Briar girls there.

Ellie says Jackie Cochran Nicholson is back in Alexandria and that Chink has started practicing medicine there. Lib Lee has been bridesmaiding again—this time for Henri Minor.

Janet Bogue Trimble reports seeing Lolly Redfern Ferguson in Williamsburg several times recently when she was accompanying George on his trips to Langley Field.

Issy Olmstead Haynes and May Weston Thompson are busy keeping apartments for their new husbands, and are continuing to meet Dot Prout Gorsuch and Bnbbly Jarvis for lunch once a week.

Perhaps you would be interested in the statistics for the reunion. Out of fifty-seven graduates forty are married. Of the 27 questionnaires turned in, twenty colleges for husbands were listed, the only duplicates being V.M.I. and University of Virginia. There were twenty-seven babies, questionnaires and other records combined, with Gurley leading with three.

I've enjoyed writing this column for you, and hope my successor has as pleasant a time. Thanks for your cooperation. I'll see you at our tenth reunion providing there is enough gas by then.

Love,

ANNE

New addresses:

Gurley Carter (Mrs. R. P.) Davis, 9 Geddings Avenue, Annapolis, Maryland.

Peggy Cruikshank (Mrs. Thomas) Truxton, c/o Captain Thomas Truxton, 33rd Division, Artillery, Camp Forrest, Tennessee.

Mary Helen Freuauff (Mrs. Charles T.) Klein, 829 Percival Street, Olympia, Washington.

Isabel Olmstead (Mrs. Storrs) Haynes, 116 East 56th Street, New York City.

Helen Rae (Mrs. H. E. Wainwright), 121 Shaw Street, Manchester, New Hampshire.

Betty Ball (Mrs. Paul S.) Fenson, Post St. Joe, Florida.

Nancy Nalle (Mrs. Gilbert) Lea, 1705 Kenyon Street, Lawton, Oklahoma.

1938

Class Secretary: CLAIRE HENDERSON CHAPIN (Mrs. Carroll Horton) 22701 Fairmount Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Yours truly has shirked her duty for many a month now, but maybe I can compensate for this gross neglect by giving you a fairly complete round-up of the news.

I'll start with the brides and the brides-to-be. Mary Jemison Cobb (Cobbie to you) was married on the eleventh of April to Mr. Frank Wilson Hulse. Dorothy Tison is now Mrs. James Batchelder Campbell of Manchester, Vermont. The marriage took place on April twenty-fifth. (Can't you visualize Tison's amazement at one of Vermont's heavy snows?)

On the eighth of May, Kate Sulzberger became Mrs. Rudolph Hecht. I had a rather breathless telephone conversation with Katie a few weeks before the great event and did manage to learn that her husband's a doctor and they'll be living in Chicago.

Moselle Worsley married Mr. Quigg Fletcher on the second of June. They will make their home in Durham, North Carolina. On June the sixth Adele Letcher was married to Mr. E. Jonathan Harvey. After a wedding trip to Sea Island, they'll settle in West Englewood.

Even less detail known in regard to the following, but I do know that Dorothy Grote (ex '38) is now Mrs. James S. Robertson and Emily Oldham (ex '38) is Mrs. Dudley H. Grape.

Louise Bailey married Mr. Alan Wood Maguire on the twenty-second of November and Dorothy Benzinger (ex '38) is now Mrs. G. Findly Reed. Dorothy, by the way, is working in Philadelphia as a contract designer.

By the time you read this Becky Kunkle will be married to Mr. Frederic William Hogue, for the wedding is to take place on the twentieth of June.

In regard to the gals who haven't taken the "fatal jump," but have serious intentions, did you know that Lucy Taliaferro has announced her engagement to Mr. Charley Clark Nickerson? When last I heard, the gentleman in question was working to get his wings as a Flying Cadet in the U. S. Army.

For news at random, did you know that Lucille Seargeant is one of the first women to be appointed to a position in the experimental engineering department of the Wright Aeronautical Corporation of Paterson, New Jersey? It seems that "Toto's" job consists of checking the computations on the log sheets and making graphs of the results. This is highly confidential work, as blue prints are made directly from the graphs.

A note from Jinny Faulkner states that she's busy "defensing" with the army. Goodness knows what it entails, but probably by the time the next issue goes to press I'll rate a letter.

I hear that Elinor Wilson Gammon is living

at home in Lynchburg while her husband is in Hawaii with the Army Air Corps. Dorothy Evans Haveron has moved into a new house in West Orange. Ethlyn Biedenbarn will be married in June to Nathan Swayze.

Did you know that Maud Tucker Drane has returned from Pearl Harbor? I had a short chat with Maudie soon after her arrival back in Cleveland, and from her calm and placid attitude one would think she had returned from an uneventful walk around the block! She's in Tennessee and Virginia at present, but is expected back in Cleveland around the end of June.

And now we arrive at the fond parents corner!! Barbara Ferguson Lincoln (Fergie) is now the proud mama of an eight months old son, John Mason Lincoln, Jr., born on the twelfth of November!—And Lew Griffith Longstaff has an eight months old daughter, named Sue Carol.

Other new arrivals include Alan Llewellyn Zaiser, born last January to Marion Brown Zaiser, (Brownie) and Smith Hickenlooper, III, born to Billy Heizer Hickenlooper on the second of December.

I have just learned that Mabbie Berckmans Canby is now the proud mama of a baby girl, named Anne Perrin Canby and born on the twenty-sixth of May. "Mabbie" has moved up north now, you know, as her husband is working for the Du Pont Company in Warren, Pennsylvania. Only wish this gas and tire situation didn't make Sweet Briar reunions so impractical, as Warren is just a stone's throw from Cleveland.

The newest addition to our "young fry" department is Master Michael Sterling Adams, who appeared to brighten the life of Janice Wiley Adams on the twenty-eighth of May.

That's about all for now. Your fond correspondent would welcome the arrival of any communication, however slight. In the meantime, I shall content myself with a fat and boisterous baby, a garden and Red Cross work. Please let me hear from you, as a fifth reunion is fast approaching and we ought to be well informed about each others activities when we meet down at the Inn for a "coke." Won't that be fun!

Love,

CLAIRE

Changes of address:

Emily Oldham Grape, Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, Aruba, Netherlands West Indies.

Dorothy Grote Robertson, 502 Kingsland Avenue, University City, Missouri.

Louise Bailey Maguire, 40 Sidney Place, Brooklyn Heights, New York.

Adele Letcher Harvey, 86 Ayers Court, West Englewood, New Jersey.

Elinor Wilson Gammon, 327 Woodland Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Dorothy Evans Haveron, 25 Selner Spring Road, West Orange, New Jersey.

Frances Cordes Hoffman, Watson Court Apartments, Petersburg, Virginia.

Mary Alice Berckmans Canby, 501 Market Street, Warren, Pennsylvania.

Kate Sulzberger Hecht (Mrs. Rudolph) Apartment 306, 5230 Blackstone Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

1939

Class Secretary: ANNE BENEDICT, Highland Avenue, Short Hills, New Jersey.

Another June here and in two more I hope we'll all be seeing each other at our Fifth Reunion—can't believe it.

I'm afraid news is a little scarce as time didn't permit much gathering (seems to me I always start out apologizing that way, and end up being very long-winded) but I am just getting back to normal after a wonderful two weeks' vacation in Florida and might add that I am still in the process of peeling. It's wonderful!

Had lunch with Henri Minor Hart last week, and I just hope that I can read the notes which I scribbled on a post card between gulps. She was married on May seventh to Ensign Harrie E. Hart and her attendants were: Matron of honor, Becky Wright Myers, Libby Lee, Rilma Wilson, Lottie Lewis and Gracey Luckett. Lottie has just finished a secretarial course and has a job in Durham, and Gracey is busy with Red Cross, Junior League and Fort Knox.

More news of Charlotte, North Carolina—Snooks Robinson McGuire has a young daughter, Elizabeth Eagles, born on April twenty-fifth. Sarah Belk, recently acted as a page at the National D.A.R. conference, and more recently has had Helen McCreery as her house guest in Charlotte.

Martha Matthews is now Mrs. Stokes Munroe. Her husband is a captain in the Medical Corps of the Army, and they are at Fort Bragg for the present.

Henri had also been to Lillian Neely's wedding, in fact, she was a bridesmaid, as was Marion Coles Phinizy. Lillian is now Mrs. Peter Willis and is living in Concord, New Hampshire.

Betty Biddle is now Mrs. William Stewart. Betty was graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University.

More engagements—Catherine Ortel to Robert S. Osborne. Kay has a wonderful job in Newark at I.B.M., and has an X gas ration card for her work. I saw her not long ago at the shore. Elizabeth Cheney is engaged to William J. Widhelm.

Ruth Harman is engaged to Lieutenant Arthur Lowell Keiser, Jr.

Bettina Bell is engaged to Richard Wyman, Jr. Betty is a graduate of Duke.

Ellie George Frampton is busy working in New Orleans in the army air warning center, while husband Bill is going to Navigation School at night with his eye on a commission in the Navy. Happy's husband, Dick Wathen, also has those ideas after he gets his law degree, Marguerite Myers is Mrs. Frank O. Glenn, Jr., and will live in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Please, some of you silent partners, drop me a line—even just a post card—one of these days. Certainly my address is easy to remember—just Short Hills, New Jersey.

New Addresses:

Henrietta Minor Hart (Mrs. Harrie E.) 246 East Forty-sixth Street, New York City.
Katherine Bonsall Strong (Mrs. John) 31 Mine Street, New Brunswick, New Jersey.

Lillian Neely Willia (Mrs. Peter), Concord, New Hampshire.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN, 6225 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Although June might still rank first as the month of weddings, 1940 seems to have several every month. On April eighteenth C. P. Neel became Mrs. George Mahoney at a lovely church wedding. The Mahoneys are residing in Henderson, Kentucky. The latter part of April Connie Chalkley was married to Lieutenant Fred W. Kittler and is now living at 312 Ashby Road, Alexandria. Nancy Haskins was one of Connie's attendants. Nancy has recently completed a nurses' aid course. Mariana Bush was married to Lieutenant Robert Rutledge King, Jr., on May second. Georgia Herbert Hart, Cecilia Mackinnon, Jackie Sexton Daley and Kitty Estes all came for the great occasion. After a trip to Highlands, North Carolina, the Kings found an attractive apartment and Mariana is already considered an accomplished cook. On May ninth, Blair was married to Richard J. Both in Wilmington. Helen Cornwell Jones was also present at this impressive ceremony. Blair's new address is Box 105, Flanders, New Jersey. Parge had a romantic wedding in Victoria, Texas. She was married to John Gillette on May twentieth immediately after John received his "wings." Both families were in Texas for the wedding and Parge wore an exquisite dress and heirloom lace veil. Jane Baker was also married in May. She is now Mrs. Henry Grant, 3rd and they are still living in Washington.

June thirteenth was the date of Emory's marriage to Dr. Carrington Williams. She is at present being royally entertained and was very busy with wedding arrangements. Ann Adamson, Phin and I were the bridesmaids from Sweet Briar. Marie Gaffney was married to Mr. John W. Barry on June twentieth. Dottie Campbell was maid of honor and Coralie was also an attendant, unless she was forced to leave for California before that time. Ramona Spurlock was married in Shreveport on June twentieth to Calvin Ward Fite, Jr.

Eleanor Bosworth is working on her Masters Degree in Medical Social Work at the School of Applied Sciences at Western Reserve in Cleveland. Her engagement was announced in May to Dr. David K. Spidler of Cleveland. Eleanor will be married in Denver sometime in July. Jane Bush will be in the wedding. Mary Miller is now Mrs. Howard Naquin. Clemmie Carter's engagement has been announced to John R. Murray. Joan Boye is engaged to John W. Waddill.

Ann Sims is the answer to any class secretary's prayer. She graciously wrote a ten page letter filled with news. Much in need of a vacation after a year of hard work, Ann took an extensive trip. She stopped first with Jane Furniss Simpson and Frances Wilson in Richmond. Jane's husband is in the army and she is living at "The Casements," Pinehurst, North Carolina. Ann spent a weekend with Ruth Beach in Summit. Ruth is doing laboratory work at St. Johns Hospital in Brooklyn and is having an elegant time with fainting patients and the rest of a hospital's exciting regime. Virginia Leggett is back at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York where she trained and is crazier than ever about nursing.

Sarah Mayo Sohn and her husband are still

in Cambridge, but expect to spend several weeks in Lexington this summer. Marion Daudt McBride and Mr. McBride will leave Hastings, Nebraska for a trip to St. Charles and St. Louis. Ann has been doing her quota of U.S.O. work and has just been elected to the Business and Professional Women's Club at Fort Smith.

Lisa Pugh has been attending art school and doing defense work. Moreover, she has recently returned from several months of frontier nursing in Kentucky. Joan King has been working temporarily as secretary at the University Women's Club in Kansas City. Shortly, however, Joan and her family plan to take a month's trip through the West. Peggy Caperton and Kay Hodge have finished their business courses. Peggy already has an excellent position and Kay expects to work in Henderson.

Phoopy, my Richmond correspondent, brings the glad tidings of the birth of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Pasco's (Canny Lancaster) son. Phoopy's husband, Henry, will graduate sometime in August and she hopes to see more of him in the meantime. Henry had a leave in April so the Livingstons were able to take a belated honeymoon to New York. Irene Vongehr Vincent is reported in China and Clara Call Frazier is rumored to be at Dill, Oklahoma.

Ruth Godwin and Anita Loving are working in the same Richmond Insurance office. Rector is very active in U.S.O. work and Red Cross Motor Corps and is still holding down a job. She drove about in a blackout one night—result one pleaded fender! Rector says that Mildred Moon Montague is waiting to see when and where husband Bill will be sent and in the meantime works for the U.S.O.

Ellie Snow has a new job in Newark working for Western Electric and in Ellie's words—"It's almost too good to be true."

On a one-day jaunt to Columbus I had a pleasant hour with Janet Runkle who looked grand and seemed absorbed by War Work. And now my friends, apologies are in order. Part of this letter has been written on a Chicago 'Ell' and part in a Navy hospital. Bob (future husband) is ill here in Chicago so I left Cincinnati suddenly with no lists and sketchy material. Therefore, please forgive any omission or inaccuracies. If everything goes along smoothly from now on we shall be married when he graduates, the first of August.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DE VORE, 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

After one year away from Sweet Briar all the girls have done many things and apparently planning to do many more.

We might as well sweep into the all-important engagements and marriages and from there, well, we'll wait and see:

Anne Gayle was married to Lieutenant Edward H. O'Beirne, Jr., of the United States Naval Reserve on June sixth. Emory Hill was maid of honor.

Cynthia Harrison became Mrs. Albion C. Drinkwater on the thirtieth of May. Janie Loveland and Shirl Devine were bridesmaids, wearing pale yellow taffeta faille, with Cyn in stark white satin. Charlie Davenport and Betsey Tower and Betty Jo McNarney went to the great ceremony.

Helen Watson was married to George Hill of Rochester on June thirteenth. Helen's husband is with Eastman Kodak Company.

Marie Gaffney became Mrs. John Frederick Barry on June twentieth. Pat Potter was a bridesmaid, and Edge Cardamone was among those present.

Louise Smith is Mrs. William Somervell, Jr.

Margaret Craighill is engaged to Bill Dorney.

Priscilla White has announced her engagement to James Graham.

Lillian Fowlkes is planning to be married in July to Herbert T. Taylor, Jr.

Joan Myers will be married in June to Albert Riese, Jr. He is studying at the Yale Architectural School. Dottie White and Marianne White will be attendants.

Now for those not getting themselves married—careers and what-not are taking up plenty of time. As for me, I have a job as secretary-typist and general helper in an office and I am very proud to be self-supporting after all these years. Also being maid of honor in a wedding has kept me more than occupied of late. Mary Anne Somervell has moved to Fort Myer, Virginia, where she is busy keeping house for her father and entertaining everyone in Washington. Helen Anne Littleton Hauslein is working at Curtis Publishing Company in the Public Relations Department.

Betty Doucett has completed her first year in Occupational Therapy and graduated June ninth. She then has another year of study and work. She's really a "workin' gal."

Wilma Zeisler is in Washington working for the government in the office of the Chief of Finance. She writes that she works forty-eight hours a week, and has had time to tend a victory garden and reap results, too!

Emory Hill graduated from Library School on June tenth, and from there on will be busy being maid of honor. Eunie Foss has a job with the Savannah Defense Council and loves it she says.

Martha Jean Brooks is taking shorthand and piano lessons, has a part-time job as social worker for the day nursery in Charlotte, is a full-graduate member of the Motor Corps complete with uniform and works two days a week in the Memorial Hospital.

Sally Esler graduated from Pitt Retail Merchandising School with a special award for excellent work.

Edge Cardamone has been doing volunteer work at the Oneida County War Council and is going to begin work on the United War Chest Campaign. In the meantime she has managed to zoom to Cambridge and Florida.

Doris Huner has a new job in Rahway, New Jersey, with Merck and Company as assistant to the Librarian in the Research Library. She's planning to live with Lou Lembeck Reydel while Lou's husband, Charlie, is in the army.

Do Albray writes that she and all of the girls at Katie Gibbs—Dottie White, Frostie and Jean Nehring are all footsore and weary, but alive. Do is to have a good time, relax, have Bobby Clark visit her and then, finally, get a job.

Libby Lancaster Washburn signed up for Canteen work, and says she has a hard time cooking for two people much less thirty.

Mary White finished with business school and is now working for the Neadite Company in Philadelphia.

Anita Loving is in the throes of a Radio Mechanic Technicians Training Course—the only girl in the class. When it's over she'll be a commercial radio operator. Jimmy McBee is planning to go to Columbia Library School next year.

Judy Davidson is now living in Newport and seriously contemplating a civil service job after reunion. Charlie Davenport has been doing Junior League work in the Dental Clinic as well as Nurse's Aid work—and has become most skillful in giving bed baths. Judy Hoeber is working in a boat yard, and is very busy since they are flooded with government contracts.

Henny Norman and Betty Jo were bridesmaids in Meach's wedding way last April. Ellie Damgard Firth has moved to Lynchburg and says it's grand being so near S.B.C. Pickard took a short visit to Savannah to see Eunie earlier this spring.

Butch writes that the best little mother in the world, Sapphira, the cat, has passed on but she no doubt leaves many remembrances.

So that's all, there ain't no more. You've been wonderful, but keep on being so, because we all want to know what the others are doing. Any time you're in the mood, write!

New addresses:

Martha Jean Brooks, 314 Eastover Road, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Betty Doucett, Friends' Hospital, O.T. Department, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Anne Borough O'Conner (Mrs. John D.) 955 Ridgewood Drive, Highland Park, Illinois.

Elizabeth Lancaster Washburn (Mrs. William) 14 North Avenue, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Judy Hoeber, 103 Elm Street, South Dartmouth, Massachusetts.

Wilma Zeisler, 2849 Twenty-ninth Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

'42-'45

Chesley Johnson is attending Newcomb College.

Martha Bobbitt ex '43 is going to Tobecoburn School of Fashion Design in New York this year.

Joan Gipe ex '44 is attending Miss Wheelock's School in Boston.

Merriam Sands Packard and Elizabeth Neal are going to Katharine Gibbs in New York. Sandy was chairman for the joint concert of the glee clubs of Katharine Gibbs and Princeton on February twenty-seventh.

Mary Jarvis ex '44 is going to the University of Washington.

Cynthia Smith and Martha Rugeley are going to the University of Texas.

Mabel Sheldon ex '42 is studying for a teacher's certificate in piano at the Mannes Music School in New York City.

Nancy Dunkin ex '43 is attending West Virginia University.

Engaged:

Louise Hanocho to Leonard M. Gersten. Louise is a senior at Simmons.

Suzanne Douglas to J. Gordon Terry.

Mary Elizabeth Lewis to Donald McNaughton Lewis, Jr.

Evelyn Burbank Peck to Edgar Vaughan Boatwright.

Mary Arden Ewing to Joseph A. Walter, Jr. Mary is a senior at Kansas University and is taking a medical technicians course.

Margaret Luther to Robert Kurtz.

Elizabeth Whitaker to Richard Edwins Hook.

Mary Macfarland to J. Roy West.

Martha Buchanan to Dr. Joseph A. C. Wadsworth.

Margaret Cunningham to Robert Hatcher Allen, II.

Catherine Anne Hauslein to Andrew Kinghorn Burns.

Married:

Mary Love Ferguson is Mrs. B. Lynn Sanders, Jr. Mary Belle Chilton and Margaret Kelly were her bridesmaids and Gloria Zick was the maid of honor.

Jan Turney is Mrs. Frederick V. Benjamin and is living in Williamsburg, Virginia.

Mary B. Brown is Mrs. William T. Ingram, II.

Barbara Engh is Mrs. William Crosswell Croft.

Betty Jane Walker is Mrs. Richard Edward D'Alton.

Judith Agnes Colcord is Mrs. Henry Don Jeffries.

Helen Rawn is Mrs. James Lockwood Miller.

Virginia McGuire is Mrs. Andrew Jackson Brent. They are living at 414 Duke Street, Alexandria, Virginia.

Anne Tweedy is Mrs. Philip Pendleton Ardery. Lieutenant Ardery is stationed at Goodfellow Field.

Jane Taylor is engaged to Ensign Robert L. Lowell of Rolling Green, Ohio.

Sally Page Williams is Mrs. John W. Crawford, III.

Janet Houstoun married Platt Walker Davis, Jr., on June seventeenth.

Mary-Edwards Newell is Mrs. William Cardwell Baird.

Harriette Gordon is Mrs. Harry Franklin Lowman, Jr.

Betty Blackmer is Mrs. Mackall Childs.

Sally Walke is Mrs. John Cudwen Rogers, Jr. Jessamine Boyce is Mrs. Hargrove Bowles, Jr.

Elizabeth Pierce is Mrs. John Leachman Oliver and they are living at Fort Ord, Monterey, California.

Polly Colahan is Mrs. Maddox Peter Hinkamp.

Mary Moss and Lucy Tabb Love made their debuts in Richmond this year.

Annie Laurie Malone has been selected the most outstanding pledge of the Psi Chapter, Alpha Gamma Delta Sorority at the University of Alabama.

Graduates of the Class of 1942

- Abbott, Cynthia Haynes, c/o Mrs. Peter Vischer, 34 East Seventy-fourth Street, New York, New York.
- Bagley, Florence Elder, 1511 Sunset Road, Chattanooga, Tennessee.
- Barrett, Clifford Anne, 1527 Kirby Drive, Houston Texas.
- Beasley, Virginia Lou, 60 Morris Avenue, Athens, Ohio.
- Becker, Margaret Anne, 3773 Washington Boulevard, Indianapolis, Indiana.
- Boynnton, Frances, Two Lambert Road, Belmont, Massachusetts.
- Brainerd, Edith, 2234 California Street, Washington, D. C.
- Brightbill, Patricia Mildred, 605 West Main Street, Hummelstown, Pennsylvania.
- Buchanan, Martha Toms, Forest Hills, Durham, North Carolina.
- Bugg, Grace Wilson, 41 Willway, Richmond, Virginia.
- Bundy, Anne Middleton, 812 Stockley Gardens, Norfolk, Virginia.
- Burnett, Eugenia Griffin, 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond, Virginia.
- Caldwell, Frances Neely, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.
- Call, Lucy Carter, 2500 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.
- Case, Lucy Imogene, c/o Brigadier General Case, Assistant Chief of Ordnance, Munitions Building, Washington, D. C.
- Chamberlain, Anne McVeigh, 150 Church Street, North Adams, Massachusetts.
- Chamberlain, Elizabeth Russell, 338 Lincoln Street, New Britain, Connecticut.
- Clark, Sudie Graham, 1001 Country Club Drive, Greensboro, North Carolina.
- Coggins, Katherine Ruth, 2430 Broadway, San Francisco, California.
- Coleman, Catherine Offley, 833 Avenue E, Fort Madison, Iowa.
- Cummings, Virginia Richardson, 402 North Meadow Street, Richmond, Virginia.
- Cunningham, Margaret Ann, 202 Scenic Drive, Knoxville, Tennessee.
- Darby, Janana, 705 Labanne Avenue, Plaquemine, Louisiana.
- Davis, Nancy Eugenia, 24 Austin Avenue, Asheville, North Carolina.
- Diggs, Catherine Elizabeth, Rosendale Road, Schenectady, New York.
- Duggins, Virginia Anna, 7706 Fourteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- English, Eloise Walker, 4445 Lowell Street, Washington, D. C.
- Galloway, Mimi Mooney, 11 Morning-side Park, Memphis, Tennessee.
- Gillem, Florence Adele, 3447 Cliff Road, Birmingham, Alabama.
- Gilmer, Betsy Newman, 685 Park Street, Charlottesville, Virginia.
- Goldbarth, Nancy Ward, 4215 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.
- Graves, Laura Reed, R.F.D. No. 1, Lynchburg, Virginia.
- Greene, Diana Hope, Greenetrees, Kennebunk, Maine.
- Groves, Julia, 614 Victory Drive, Savannah, Georgia.
- Gwyn, Margaret Booth, 1816 Rosewood Avenue, Houston, Texas.
- Hanger, Elizabeth Woodard, 19 Cynwyd Road, Bala, Pennsylvania.
- Hauseman, Annis Shirley, 224 Sheridan Road, Kenilworth, Illinois.
- Hauslein, Catherine Ann, 262 Kent Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.
- Hedley, Jean Alice, Nine Franklin Avenue, Yonkers, New York.
- Hensley, Ruth Gardner, 25 Fairmont Road, Asheville, North Carolina.
- Hodges, Lucy Byrd, South Boston, Virginia.
- Houstoun, Janet Grissim, 1204 Cleburne Avenue, Houston, Texas.
- Hutchings, Dorothea, 1106 Cherokee Road, Louisville, Kentucky.
- Jackson, Sally Lindsay, The Chesterfield, Richmond, Virginia.
- Jacquot, Ruth Frances, Crossford Lodge, Centerville, Wilmington, Delaware.
- King, Alice Letitia, Forrest City, Arkansas.
- Lanier, Grace Wilkinson, Route No. 3, Hopkinsville, Kentucky.
- Lewis, Penelope Battle, Pavilion II, East Lawn, University, Virginia.
- Lindsay, Ethel Charles, 101 Dinwiddie Street, Portsmouth, Virginia.
- Lowman, Harriette Gordon, 3241 R Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- Lyttle, Genevieve Mundy, Monroe, Virginia.
- Malone, Dorothy Jane, 1261 Fairview Road, Atlanta, Georgia.
- Marr, Jessie Potter, "Braemar," Media, Pennsylvania.
- Meek, Frances Warfield, 5600 Olen-tangy River Road, Worthington, Ohio.
- Mitchell, Irene Warren, 807 West Kenan, Wilson, North Carolina.
- Moomaw, Virginia Jarvis, 738 Wy-cliffe Avenue, Roanoke, Virginia.
- Morrison, Ann Marvin, 2132 River-mont Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia.
- Myers, Dorothy Ann, 2034 Buena Vista Road, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.
- Oberkirch, Joanne Marguerite, 183 Mill Spring Road, Manhasset, New York.
- Ogden, Doris, 397 Hobart Avenue, Short Hills, New Jersey.
- Peyton, Mary Morsell, Three Okla-homa Terrace, Annapolis, Maryland.
- Pierson, Mary Ruth, 123 Kedzie Street, Evanston, Illinois.
- Potter, Patricia Hastings, 920 State Street, Lafayette, Indiana.
- Preston, Margaret Kent, Standard Oil Company of Cuba, P. O. Box 1169, Havana, Cuba.
- Ringer, Eleanor Morrison, 273 Pearson Drive, Asheville, North Carolina.
- Ripley, Barbara Ann, 5555 Sheridan Road, Chicago, Illinois.
- Rogers, Sally Walke, St. Mark's Rectory, Pikesville, Maryland.
- Ryan, Nathalie Mather, 2464 Scott-wood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.
- Sanderson, Gloria, 551 Slattery Boul-evard, Shreveport, Louisiana.
- Sanford, Helen Jefferson, 3800 Shen-andoah, Dallas, Texas.
- Sawyer, Jeanne, 60 Bartlett Street, Andover, Massachusetts.
- Schall, Sally Katherine, 26 Church Street, Charleston, South Carolina.
- Sherman, Phyllis Mary, 1-B River-mere Apartments, Bronxville, New York.
- Stout, Diana Rogers, 2773 Central Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee.
- Sweny, Alice Warren, 661 Fairmount Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.
- Syska, Edna, One Hemlock Road, Bronxville, New York.
- Taylor, Jane May, 1229 South Fifty-second Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- Taylor, Nancy Jane, 1800 West Twenty-third Street, Sunset Islands, Number Three, Miami Beach, Florida.
- Troutman, Margaret Foote, 277 The Prado, Atlanta, Georgia.
- Wheat, Mary Miller, "Ackley," University, Virginia.
- Withington, Daphne Bowen, 121-A Brattle Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.
- Wood, Helen Deborah, Round Hill Road, Greenwich, Connecticut.
- Woods, Grace Douglas, Hotel Fair-mont, San Francisco, California.

EXCERPTS FROM
PATCH SNATCHES

A NEWS SHEET BEGUN IN MARCH, 1942, WAS EDITED THIS YEAR BY MARY V. MARKS,
ALUMNAE FUND CHAIRMAN, AND SENT TO ALL SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE CLUBS IN
SEPTEMBER, NOVEMBER, JANUARY, MARCH AND MAY.

Remember all those questionnaires the graduates were asked to return to Sweet Briar last Fall? Some interesting facts have been revealed with their aid, so that now we can give you some *information about 1155* of our graduate alumnae. But first of all, did you know that 1477 degrees have been awarded at 32 Commencement exercises? 13% of the 1155 graduates hold advanced degrees or are now working for them, and 32% have done some graduate study. (Marriage caught up with 209 of these would-be advanced degree holders before their work was completed.) As for wedding bells, 72% of all the graduates are married; and if we leave off the classes of 1940 and 1941 with their 26% bride total, we find that 79% of Sweet Briar's degree holders are wed.

* * * *

For the first time since 1921 there was no *Amberst County Day* held at Sweet Briar this year. May ninth had been selected as the date, but because of tire and gas restrictions for the busses used in transporting the school children to the campus from all over the county, the Sweet Briar branch of the A.A.U.W. voted to suspend this event.

* * * *

Freshmen average \$46.00 for the purchase of books and supplies at the Students' Book Shop each year.

* * * *

With the general trend to cut expenses of campus organizations, the *Recreation Room of the Boat House* has been one of the popular spots for annual picnics. Tastefully furnished with slip-covered sofas and easy chairs and with gay strips of green, yellow, brown and rust Indian Head at the windows, this room makes the perfect setting for informal parties and meetings.

* * * *

The first of the "three R's" is providing a problem for intensive study for two psychology majors. They are making bi-weekly trips to the *Amberst grade school* to teach groups of the proficient and the retarded readers, and are the first Sweet Briar students to undertake practice teaching in connection with their college work. Miss Elsie Diggs is trying to work out a system of teaching exceptional first grade readers by experimental methods which she expects will insure even faster progress. Miss Grace Lanier has assumed the responsibility of helping four children who are slow readers to overcome their difficulties.

* * * *

In recognition of the high standard and excellent quality maintained at Sweet Briar in the *field of singing*, Mr. Alfred A. Finch, head of the Music Department and director of the Glee Club and Choir, has been named an honorary member of the Pierian Sodality at Harvard University.

The cultural achievements of France and its permanent contributions to world civilizations from the time of the Middle Ages to the 20th century will be presented next year by ten professors from five departments whose fields have felt the impact of French thought. The course is to be called, *Landmarks of French Culture*. The departments represented include Romance Languages, history, art, music and philosophy. Topics for the first semester will cover French life, art, poetry, philosophy and music through the 18th century. The second semester will open with the "Philosophy of the Enlightenment" and will include lectures on French history, literature, science, painting and music.

* * * *

An average of nearly *ten dollars for every student* at Sweet Briar has been contributed by the student body to various war relief agencies and to the College through agencies that have been active on the campus all year. Approximately \$4,500 has been raised since last September by such varied means as a Christmas bazaar, the Red Cross drive, soup dinners, bridge tournaments, agencies from Lynchburg firms, dances, movies and profits from the beauty shop. Organizations which have received assistance from the student funds include the college endowment fund, the auditorium fund, the World Student Service Fund, Young America Wants to Help, Bundles for Britain, the Free French, the Red Cross, the Y. W. C. A., and United China Relief.

* * * *

The *furnishings of Sweet Briar House* were valued at \$30,000 in an insurance estimate made in 1927.

* * * *

For the first time, this year there was *no drawing for tables* in the Refectory. A certain number of tables have been set aside for each class and students may dine at any table they choose. For those worried about the switching of napkins—paper ones are now used for all meals.

Students appointed by the Head of the Refectory for *dining room service* receive \$260 a year. These girls, recommended by the Dean and with the consent of the College Physician, serve fourteen meals a week and have two meals off each weekend. In case of illness substitutes are provided by the Refectory; in case of weekends, substitutes must be provided by the student.

* * * *

Sugar rationing has been accepted in fine spirit by the students. The Refectory is allowed 50% of the sugar used in the dining room heretofore and 70% for cooking. Consequently sugar is on the tables only at breakfast, iced tea is pre-sweetened, and all desserts using a lot of sugar are now omitted. No more birthday cakes are baked in the Refectory kitchens. Also rationed are coffee and tea and as a result coffee is served only at breakfast; iced tea and milk at luncheon and milk for dinner.



FOUNDER'S DAY AT THE MONUMENTS
OCTOBER 31, 1941



ALUMNAE NEWS

BET DRIAR COLLEGE

From the President of the Alumnae Association

Dear Alumnae:

MINE is the privilege of being the first president of the Alumnae Association to live at Sweet Briar during her term of office, getting thoroughly re-acquainted with the college and seeing it from a different point of view than one gets as a student. Mine is also the real privilege of working closely with Helen McMahon in the alumnae office.

For these privileges I am grateful, and I am also mindful of the responsibilities which these very privileges carry with them, namely to do my very best to interpret the changing aspects of the college to you and in turn to give the college an understanding of the alumnae point of view. The former I shall try to do through the magazine with Helen's help; the latter must come from you.

At the first meeting of the new Council in June, we of course discussed the problems of liberal arts education for women, and the Council was unanimous in feeling that the objective of our Association now is to promote in every way we can the strengthening of that type of education. Since the existence of Sweet Briar and her continued welfare are the real and only reason for our Alumnae Association, it is logical that we devote our energies to the support of our own college.

The Alumnae Fund of last year reached a new high total, showing that you are eager even in these difficult times to reaffirm in a tangible way your faith in Sweet

Briar's education and ideals. I feel sure that under the plan which has been made this year, under the direction of Fund Chairman Mary V. Marks, you will respond even more generously because you can serve your country as well as your college by buying war savings stamps. Alumnae giving is more important than ever; it is vital to Sweet Briar's future.

There are other ways in which each of us can serve Sweet Briar. We can redouble our efforts to interest capable girls in coming here for their college training. We can do a little studying and take the examinations for Alumnae Representatives on Admission. The Council voted in June to take the exam in October, including those who have previously taken it, after hearing Mrs. Lill tell how valuable to the college have been the services of these representatives and how much interest they have aroused on the part of other colleges.

The need for college trained women has never been greater than today. The Army, the Navy, industry and civic organizations want them. Their demands offer to us a real challenge and a great opportunity. If college women neglect the colleges which produce these women now needed so badly, who will supply these demands?

Sincerely yours,

MARTHA VON BRIESEN

War Stamps = Alumnae Fund Gifts

IN THIS war year, Sweet Briar's Alumnae Fund has been geared to fit the times; war stamps will be just as acceptable to the college as money. All possible efforts are being made to enable alumnae givers to meet two kinds of obligations to this nation's welfare at once.

Last year's gift to the college from the alumnae totaled more than \$6,300 raised through the Alumnae Fund, Alumnae clubs, sale of glass and china and magazine subscriptions. It was the largest such gift since the Fund plan was adopted nine years ago.

This year you may continue to support the sort of education which is needed more now than ever and at the same time you may contribute your dollars to the vital needs of the government's war program. The new plan, which goes into effect officially on Founders' Day October thirtieth, has the approval of the Board of Directors of the

college, of the Alumnae Council and, most of all, of the United States Treasury Department!

All of them will be overjoyed if you begin at once to buy war stamps for Sweet Briar. Send the stamps you have purchased to Sweet Briar before May 15, 1943. You are asked to send *stamps* rather than bonds, because Sweet Briar can convert the stamps into the bond series which may be purchased by institutions. This arrangement also makes it possible for alumnae to send any amount of stamps of any denomination, leaving to the college the matter of converting them into the most suitable type of bonds.

Money gifts are still needed and they will be welcomed. The \$400 which the alumnae give each year for the Manson Memorial Scholarship must be turned over to the college in an immediately expendable form. Therefore, if you wish to continue to give a money gift rather than stamps, it will be used for that particular fund.

ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XII

OCTOBER, 1942

NUMBER 1

Helen H. McMahon, Editor

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Contents

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION	Inside Front Cover
WAR STAMPS = ALUMNAE FUND GIFT	Inside Front Cover
FRONTISPIECE	2
HOW SHALL THE COLLEGE CURRICULUM BE ADJUSTED TO WAR TIME NEEDS?—By <i>President Glass</i>	3
THE ROMANCE LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT REMINISCES— By <i>Joseph E. Barker</i>	5
ADMINISTRATIVE APPOINTMENTS	8
SWEET BRIAR BEGINS THE THIRTY-SEVENTH SESSION	9
ON CAMPUS	11
SCOTTS RETURN AFTER FIFTEEN MONTHS IN BRAZIL	12
RALPH ADAMS CRAM	13
ALUMNAE IN THE NEWS	13
FROM THE ADMINISTRATIVE CALENDAR	14
DEPARTMENT AND FACULTY NEWS	14
CLASS NOTES	17
COLLEGE CALENDAR	Inside Back Cover

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WAVES
Anne Gochnauer and Emma Riely

A complete list of alumnae serving in the Women's Reserve Units of the army and the navy has not been received by the alumnae office. We shall appreciate further information about those whose names are not listed and corrections for those who are. A story with pictures is promised for the February issue of the NEWS.

Sweet Briar WAACS

MARY CRAIGHILL KINYOUN, '25
Savannah, Georgia
LOUISE NELSON, '30, Richmond, Virginia
Assigned to Richmond Filter Center
RUTH KERR, '32, Third Officer, Holyoke,
Massachusetts, instructor in basic military
routine, Fort Des Moines
ANNE CONANT, ex '40, Third Officer,
Brookline, Massachusetts
assigned to the Boston Air Defense Wing
MARY PETTY JOHNSTON, '40, New York
City, commissioned and assigned to New
York Information Center
MARTHA RECTOR, '40, Roanoke, Virginia,
commissioned and assigned to Motor
Transport
MADELINE HAWES, ex '33
Boston, Massachusetts
MARIE LE PINE, '34 Binghamton, New York
Trainees, second class at Fort Des Moines

Sweet Briar WAVES

ANNE GOCHNAUER, '30,
Richmond, Virginia
EMMA RIELY, '30, Richmond, Virginia
ANN SPIERS, '35, Wayne, Pennsylvania
ANNE LAUMAN, '37, Washington, was com-
missioned an Ensign and assigned to Lieu-
tenant Commander McAfee's office
ANN PARKS, '39, Norfolk, Virginia
OLIVIA DAVIS, '40, Scarsdale, New York
OLIVE MAY WHITTINGTON, '40,
Marion Station, Maryland.
ELIZABETH MCDADE, '41, New Brunswick,
New Jersey, assigned to radio school at
Madison, Wisconsin
BETSY CHAMBERLAIN, '42,
New Britain, Connecticut
ELEANOR RINGER, '42
Asheville, North Carolina

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

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NUMBER 1

How Shall the College Curriculum Be Adjusted to War-time Conditions and Needs?

Address by PRESIDENT GLASS at meeting under auspices of United States Office of Education, Washington, D. C.

THE college curriculum can be adjusted in four aspects to meet war-time conditions and needs: in administration; content; emphasis and balance; time; and each has in it both advantages and pitfalls.

Briefly, advantages in administration would come from the elimination of rigidity of procedure to secure reality of results. The pitfall here is such loose procedure that superficiality and deception as to real gains occur. Most red-tape and some long honored prerequisites and traditions can go, but full understanding of what is lost and what gained is due the student. He should be able to graduate at one date of any year as well as another, if the work required for that specific graduation is fulfilled. The amount of work allowed a student should be geared to his strength and ability rather than rigidly to a general ruling. Some can and should carry heavier schedules than others and all could probably carry more than previously by omitting some things now done. Advantageous combinations, that cut across departmental and divisional lines should be made easy. Many more modifications of administration could be named, and they should all be made to prepare students to contribute to the war effort rather than to facilitate the getting of any specific degree or certificate, whose meaning must be sacrificed to modifications.

The name of the degree or certificate is of least importance but new names for new things are honest. A tiger lily is not by sympathy or speed made a rose, but it can be made, with intelligent sympathy and wise speed, a handsome lily. Most colleges are already wisely modifying curricular administration and, unfortunately, some are confusing the young by calling a tiger lily a rose, or by offering a tiger lily degree with only three petals as a perfect specimen. It is an unnecessary and gratuitous deception.

The curriculum can be modified in content; and again, almost every college has done this too, by offering new subjects and new combinations of subjects, and by changing existing courses to have more bearing upon the present world condition. Further work in the sciences, applied chiefly but also theoretical, new groupings of the branches of science, many new courses in geography and many new ones in languages, that have not previously been taught, have appeared. The whole field of history, economics, government and sociology, is being re-arranged to give the

student understanding of his own country, a knowledge of what is really involved in different forms of government, both local and worldwide conceptions of economics, industry and trade, and a basis for judging and evaluating means of social betterment.

It is, of course, a false picture that came out of the investigation of American history required in the colleges. The chief difficulties with the conclusions of that investigation lie in the promise that only a course called American history teaches the aspects of the American scene and a kindred implication that only required courses in American history would get the subject before the students. In many colleges no one specific course is required, but the requirements do see to it that aspects of the subjects, basic for an educated person, are covered in one way or another. Better courses in American history and American government and the social scene in America could, without doubt, be offered, and this picture with the false perspective will probably cause many of them to be given, and that is the only important thing for educators. The general public will get a new and easy point at which to rail, and maybe that is good too, since they will probably do less harm venting their indignation over this than over some of the points involved in the pursuit of the war where their indignation may cause an industrial apoplexy. A world view of cooperation among nations is an absolute essential to fight the war and frame the peace, and students ought to be led to recognize the cost to the individual and to the nation of such cooperation. There should be no chance of the war being hindered or the peace bungled from a sudden unforeseen realization that the demanded cooperation costs material possessions, dear prejudices, and cherished independence in some spots.

In offering new courses for the war need colleges should, of course, have reference to their equipment and experience for the new venture. There are enough points at which the colleges can make contributions to the war needs for each one to care for what it can do best, and enough colleges, it seems, to offer the training that is needed. Among the urgent needs is that for new offerings or new orientations in religion and philosophy. In a time of such confusion any persons allowed to think for themselves need standards or religion and philosophy, a real personal religious belief and a growing personal philosophy of what

life is for, to direct their various contributions to the war and to the peace to their valid ends.

Now a word about emphasis and balance. It has already been indicated that course emphasis should and will be changed where they have not previously been correlated with the present scene. Different branches of knowledge must get added emphasis. Mathematics and all the sciences that contribute to waging war have already taken precedence in discussions, in arrangements for financial assistance of students and institution, and in enrollment of students. We are being thoroughly like ourselves in turning immediately, on recognition of neglect by students of these fields, to concern almost exclusively with them. In such a war as this, changes seem too certain for even Americans to be misled into believing that the pendulum stops at the far end of its arc, and that consequently it is wise to be as one-sided at this extreme as they previously were at another. With students caught so deplorably short in mathematics and science the inference, it seems, ought to shine out that a balanced education is the only safe foundation for rapid change requiring rapid acquirement of special skills when they are needed. It is astounding to think that one single good course in college mathematics, I mean one that covers some higher algebra, trigonometry and calculus, would be enough for much special training in which a constant call comes for students prepared to begin the specialty. Several colleges—notably Barnard, with its advice in excellent form—have prepared for students what they call a “war minor”, a combination of courses to be taken as free electives in addition to the chosen major which reflects the student’s real ability and interest. There are many of these war minors, and they form amazingly adequate foundations for immediate short-time specialization. It would be well for all colleges to formulate such from their own offerings and guide students to broaden their usefulness by taking them.

Of course physical fitness and dependability are at a premium, as they always are at moments of greatest need. The college curriculum, in its content and in its administration, can facilitate both.

The fourth modification of the curriculum to meet war needs is that of time and this is too urgent and obvious to need argument. Education in all its depth and maturity is so badly needed in this time that a large part of our confusion and uncertainty comes from lack of it. Can this education be hastened? I think so, but only to a degree. It can be hastened to the degree that it can be made “to take” in a shorter time. Its incubation period may be shortened by intellectual eagerness, hard work, and expert guidance, but a certain time for maturing is still essential. Training for a specific and more limited activity is also desperately needed. This can be hastened more since it covers less and calls for less of the slower process of correlation. Colleges must continue the deeper and better balanced education to whoever can take it and must also give this hastened training to meet the needs of the country. And students must take it and then use it for the country’s sake, even though they cripple their education thereby. A good college sees that its students know the difference too. And a college should stand ready to assist its students who have taken limited training to meet immediate war needs

to get the deeper education as soon after the war as it is possible for them to seek it, and to get it at the level of their increased maturity.

The varieties of time shortening now being tried are too numerous to be discussed, and they differ in convenience to particular institutions rather than in fundamental concept. I confess to a special interest in the plan being initiated at Lafayette, because it seems best to face the necessity of time in which to mature and vacations in which to earn along with a decreased span of months for the degree. On the supposition that the burden of this war cannot be borne by the generation just reaching its later teens, but also that this generation cannot escape involvement in the war before it is over, this plan allows, it would seem, rather adequately for education, special training, and speed. Again I feel moved to say that we should speed, but that a truncated course camouflaged to seem like a full pyramid and called one is not worthy of the fine and self-sacrificing young persons to whom some of us are ready, in false generosity, to give it.

Of course I am expected to say how all of this curriculum modification affects women. My eye fell the other day on one of those hodge-podge columns of Question-Answer in a daily paper. Some one in this turbid and breath-taking time cared to know whether the worker ant is male or female. He learned that the worker ant is female, and that she does all of her work with her head. If we go to the ant, presumably women will be enormously affected by changes in her education. In reality I do not see that she will be affected very differently from the men. What she hurries over she will get less of. She will be as readily deceived as the young male if unwisely patriotic educators tell her a tiger lily is a rose. She ought to be led to broaden her education, especially in the fields of mathematics and science without cramping it in other fields where she prefers to put her energies. Wherever the country needs her she should sacrifice her longer and deeper education to more immediate training and activity. She may be able, in proportion as she is allowed less strenuous participation in war’s devastation, to do more work with her head and contribute genuinely to understanding and evaluating the means for world cooperation and its cost.

She has already so large and so important a role in society to perform that it is to be hoped that her additional work—and she must do all she did before and more too—may be of the kind that makes short-time demands for real dislocations of her chosen contributions to society. Women students will accelerate and dislocate and strive for understanding and an active part in the war, because they are an integral part of the society whose education is being revamped, and the effects upon them will be of the same kind as upon the young men, though women may feel the effects less in proportion as they may be allowed to keep from the white hot center of the cauldron.

What women get in their education now may largely determine, beyond the possible influence of men’s present education, the ideals and attainments possible for the next generation. As the Arabs kept mathematics alive during the dark ages so may the women, who are not primarily absorbed into war activity, keep alive the long-time values of learning and culture which belong to all generations.

The Romance* Language Department Reminisces

BY JOSEPH E. BARKER, *Chairman*

This article is the first of a series of articles on the various departments of the college.—Editor

SOME of you studied Italian when at Sweet Briar, more studied Spanish, and many more studied French, but most all of you, according to the Alumnae Secretary, are eager to know what has been happening recently to the department which houses these useful tools of culture. In general the fortunes of all three have been closely tied up with the fortunes of French. Eleven years ago under the impact of the economic depression the number of students in French courses fell off slightly. Two years later, in 1933, the number diminished by as much as a quarter because of the dropping in the preceding year of the requirement that a student must continue through at least one year of college the modern language offered for entrance (in most cases French). Under the group system which went into effect in the fall of 1932 each student before graduation was required to have (1) a reading knowledge of French or German and a reading knowledge of Greek or Latin; or (2) a reading knowledge of French or German, and an elementary knowledge of the other of these two, or of Italian or Spanish. This was modified in 1939 to require a reading knowledge of only one language—French, German, Greek, Italian, Latin, or Spanish—a reading knowledge which is ordinarily determined by the passing of a written translation test set in September and March of each year. As some qualified students pass this test at the beginning of freshman year it is clear that a large measure of freedom has been given the student in her choice of a language.

From 1930 on the department was concerned with the problem of the variability of grades from school to school and the consequent lack of homogeneity in college classes, which resulted in frequent changing of students from class to class in the early fall. This was largely solved in 1936 when, after experimenting with various other devices, we adopted the practice of requiring all new students who offer French for entrance, whether freshmen or transfers from other colleges, usually about 150 in all, to take an achievement test the first day of freshmen week. This test serves as a check on the quality of the work done elsewhere and enables the department to place the student in the course best suited to her training and ability. Each year as many as a half dozen freshmen are advanced from second year college French to third year, or from third year (that is, either the Survey or Nineteenth Century courses) to fourth year (the Seventeenth Century course). Usually just as many are advised for their own good to drop back a year. The three majors who pursued the honors plan of study in 1941 and 1942 were able, as a result of their high scores on the placement test, to gain a whole year of French study by entering the Seventeenth Century course at the beginning of freshman year. Now

that the number of students offering Spanish for entrance is increasing. Mr. Mangiafico is using a similar test for placement in Spanish.

In 1940 and again in 1941 the fortunes of war and the policy of coöperation with Latin America were reflected by a decrease in French and an increase in Spanish registration. In 1941 French students decreased in number from 254 to 213, or 16%, and Spanish jumped from 80 to 134, or 67.5%. That same year the average loss in French in 526 colleges and universities was 23.5%, and the average gain in Spanish was 27%. This fall Spanish has made a slight gain and French has held its own. In one respect French has gained also, for there are twice as many junior French majors as last year. There are three Romance Language major students under the major plan adopted in 1935, which makes it possible for the department to continue giving the first two years of Italian. Total registration in the department was 351 in 1941-2 (as compared with 343 in 1940-1) and increased to 362 this fall.

Interested as we are in improving the position of Spanish we are also, every one of us, more than ever convinced of the enduring value of the study of French, both as a language widely used in diplomatic and cultured circles in Europe, Asia, Africa, and South America, and, more particularly, as a literature embodying many of the most significant artistic, literary, philosophical, political, and scientific contributions to world culture. We remain convinced that the *real* France, the France of the Fighting French, the France of millions of betrayed Frenchmen under the German heel, awaits only the arrival of United Nations forces on the continent of Europe to raise again the banner of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, and to resume its rightful place as a vital apostle of humanistic culture.

Because of these convictions last year we reëxamined our French offerings in the light of present conditions and made extensive changes. Leaving intact the high standard of our major requirements as revised in 1931-2 we decided to encourage the major student to choose more of her electives outside of the department in the fields of social and scientific studies or in the field of the so-called war minors. We made radical changes in one course, slight changes in two others, and added five new ones, namely, a two-hour semester course on Racine and one on Molière (Mr. Rossetti), a two-hour year course on the Nineteenth Century French Novel (Madame Johnson), a three-hour course on French Lyric Poetry from the Middle Ages to the present (Miss Buckham), and a one-hour course in French Civilization (Mr. Barker). The latter course, Landmarks of French Culture, which is open without prerequisite to sophomores, juniors, and seniors, aims at a brief

*The title of Romance Language instead of Modern Language Department came into use at Sweet Briar in 1938 when executive matters concerning work in German were put in the hands of Miss Irene Huber.

but suggestive presentation of the chief characteristics of the outstanding periods in the development of French culture—Middle Ages, Renaissance, Age of Louis XIV, Age of Enlightenment, Modern Age. It is made possible by the generous coöperation of members of the Departments of Art, History, Music, Philosophy, and Romance Languages.* The registration this year is twenty: four seniors, three juniors, twelve sophomores, and one freshman (by special permission). There is also a new course in Spanish, Spanish-American Literature (Mr. Mangiafico), which was elected both last year and this year by six students.

For qualified French majors who wish a maximum of concentration in French we are continuing the Honors Plan of Study. Since its inauguration in French in 1931-2 seven students have participated, Edith Railey Dabney, '32, Highest Honors in French, College Honors; Virginia Cunningham Stovall, '35, High Honors in French, *magna cum laude*; Rebecca Marriner, '35, High Honors in French; Anne Spiers, '35, High Honors in French, *magna cum laude*; Allen Bagby, '41, Highest Honors in French, *summa cum laude*; Edith Brainerd, '42, Honors in French; Elizabeth Chamberlain, '42, Honors in French, *magna cum laude*.

The library collections in French and Spanish are being added to continually though it is no longer possible to obtain books from abroad. A fortunate purchase made in the fall of 1939 by the library, with the help of a grant from the Faculty Research Committee, was a splendidly preserved first edition of the *Encyclopédie* of Diderot in thirty-five folio volumes.

Outstanding speakers are brought to the campus from time to time under the auspices of the department. Last year Pierre de Lanux, distinguished French internationalist and man of letters, spent two weeks at Sweet Briar as resident lecturer, addressing many classes, various clubs, and of course the entire college. This year Count Serge de Fleury, author and diplomat, will make the campus a two-day visit. Speakers brought by the Lectures and Concerts Committee or other agencies of the college are often available for special gatherings, as for example André Maurois in 1940, Julio Alvarez del Vayo, Isabel de Palencia, Marina and Hilda del Prado, sculptresses of Bolivia, and Hugo Balzo, Uruguayan pianist, in 1941 and 1942. Pan-American Day has been observed since 1934, and May Day of 1938 consisted of a Pan-American Festival in which the entire community took part in costume. In 1940-1 a small faculty residence down the hill, temporarily vacant, was turned into a "Maison Française" in which six students lived and spoke French for a year. The experiment, though launched on short notice, proved successful enough to warrant the establishment of French and Spanish Residences if and when quarters become available.

Space allotted to this article will not permit many enumerations, but readers of the ALUMNAE NEWS will be interested to know that the following alumnae spent their junior year at the Sorbonne with the Delaware Foreign Study Group (the plan was introduced at Sweet Briar by Mr. Worthington in 1930): Edith Railey Dabney, '32,

Abigail Shepard Bean, '33, Langhorne Watts Austen, '33, Alison Dunne Harrison, '35, Beverley Hill Furniss, '35, Mary V. Marks, '35, Rebecca Marriner, '35, Marquart Powell Doty, '36, Barbara Jarvis, '37, Julia Ridgely Peacock, '39, Sarah A. Tams, '39, Julia T. Worthington, '39, Adelaide Boze, '40, Jane G. Bush, '40, Margaret Dowell Cochran, '40, Allen Bagby, '41, and Cynthia Harrison Drinkwater, '41, joined the Delaware Group of 1939 but had to return to Sweet Briar in the early fall after the outbreak of war.

Many of you do not realize how much interest we take in what you do after graduation, or you would send the alumnae office more adequate details about graduate study or business and professional work. From a perusal of the entries concerning French majors since 1930 and from our recollection of certain other students particularly language-minded it would seem that not a few of you have done graduate work in modern languages, and not a few are putting your knowledge of languages to professional or business use. Dorothy Boyle Charles, '31, and Margaret Fry Williams, '31, studied at the Sorbonne in 1931-2, Barbara Munter, '32, did so in 1932-3, Marie LePine, '34, in 1934-5, and Anne Spiers, '35 in the summer of 1938. Anne Spiers later took her Master's degree in French at Teachers College, Columbia University, while teaching at the Dwight School, Engelwood, New Jersey. She is now a WAVE. Elizabeth McRae Goddard, '31, taught French for a time in a kindergarten on Long Island. Helen Sim Mellen, '31, studied German at the University of Munich in 1932-3. Martha von Briesen, '31, took her Master's in French at Radcliffe in 1933. Elena Doty Angus, '33, did graduate work in French and history at Columbia in 1934-5, and Madeleine LePine Gipson, '33, studied Spanish and German there in 1933-4. Abigail Shepard Bean, '33, took a Master's in Romance Languages at the University of Cincinnati in 1937. Anne Corbitt Little, '34, spent the year of 1935-6 as English Assistant in the Ecole Nationale Professionnelle de Jeunes Filles in Bourges, France, and taught French and English for two years in the Suffolk High School, Suffolk, Virginia. Emilie Emory Washburn, '34, studied French at Columbia University in 1934-5 and at the Sorbonne in the spring of 1935. Rosemary Frey Rogers, '34, is in charge of the College Division of the Cincinnati Division of the American Book Company. Margaret Ross Ellice, '34, studied French and Interior Decorating in 1938 (place not mentioned). Sallie Flint von Kann, '35, took a Master's in French at the University of Illinois in 1936 and taught for a time at the French Lycée in New York City. Virginia Gott Gilbert, '35, and Elizabeth Klinedinst McGavran, '35 have made good use of their knowledge of languages in library work, the former at Sweet Briar. Rebecca Marriner, '35, has taught French in high school, and is now completing her Doctorate in Romance Languages at Johns Hopkins University. Beverley Hill Furniss, '35, took her Master's in French at the University of Alabama. Claudia DeWolf, '35, completed her Doctorate at the University of Dublin, Ireland, in 1938, presenting a thesis on the treatment of death in Spanish literature; she is now teaching French, Latin, and History

*Any alumna interested in doing the reading for this course in Landmarks of French Culture is invited to write to the Alumnae Secretary or to Mr. Barker for a copy of the outline and bibliography.

in St. Andrew's School, Great Barrington, Massachusetts. Also from the class of 1935 there is Elizabeth Crawford, concert singer whose repertory includes songs in many languages. Barbara Jarvis, '37, after a course in secretarial school, worked with the French Air Commission and with the British Purchasing Commission, and is now with a Belgian concern in New York. Sigur Moore Whitaker, '38, was appointed to be English Assistant in a school at Pau, France, for 1939-40, but war prevented her going to her post; for a time she taught French in a school at Fort Worth, Texas. Adelaide Boze, '40, received her Master's in French from Columbia University in 1942, and is teaching French at Fairfax Junior College in Waynesboro, Virginia. Jeanne Harris, '40, is doing library work at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City. Ramona Spurlock Fite, '40, taught French in a public school at Shreveport, Louisiana, last year. Allen Bagby, '41, is now on the staff of *Pour La Victoire*, important French newspaper published in New York City, and Joan Meacham, '41, is doing translation for a New York business concern.

Four French exchange students have been the guests of the college since 1930. Marcelle Dominique Perrot, who was here in 1930-1, is in occupied France with her husband, an industrial engineer, and occasionally gets news to us through a friend in unoccupied France. Antoinette Levillain Heslouin, who was at Sweet Briar in 1933-4, was living in Lyon at the outbreak of the war, but went to live with her family in Caen when her husband was mobilized. No word has come from her since 1940. Odile Cozette spent the year of 1935-6 at Sweet Briar and graduated with the class of 1936. After a year of study at Mt. Holyoke she returned to France for further study at the Sorbonne. The last news about her came from her mother who wrote that Odile had entered a convent early in the spring of 1940. Our present French guest is Antoinette Le Bris of Paris who came over to visit friends in New York in the summer of 1939 and was unable to return home. She entered Sweet Briar as a freshman in 1941 at the invitation of both the college and the student body (which is contributing to her support) and came back this fall under the same auspices to enjoy the work and activities of sophomore year.

THE STAFF

Hugh S. Worthington, B.A., M.A., University of Virginia, Professor of Romance Languages. Department Chairman until 1941. Honorary member of the class of 1942. Sabbatical leave in the first semester of 1931-2 spent in association with the Delaware Foreign Study Group in

France. Director of Camp Alleghany, West Virginia, where he spends his summers. At Sweet Briar since 1910.

Joseph E. Barker, B.A., B.D., Yale University; A.M., Harvard University; Ph.D., Columbia University, Professor of Romance Languages. Department Chairman since 1941. Honorary member of the classes of 1936 and 1940. On leave of absence during 1934-5 to serve as Director* of the Delaware Foreign Study Group at the Sorbonne. Sabbatical leave in 1938-9 spent in work for the Doctorate at Columbia University. French reader for the College Entrance Examination Board in summers of 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941. Doctoral dissertation, *Diderot's Treatment of the Christian Religion in the Encyclopédie*, published by the King's Crown Press in 1941†. Has made research outlines for articles on other contributors to the *Encyclopédie* to be completed when access to libraries in France is again possible. Now working on a critical bibliography of Buffon for the eighteenth century volume of *A Critical Bibliography of French Literature* being published under a grant from the Carnegie Corporation. At Sweet Briar since 1930.

Cécile G. Johnson, M.A., Johns Hopkins University, Associate Professor of French. Honorary member of the class of 1931. Sabbatical leave in 1938-9 spent in study at the Sorbonne. Now working on doctoral dissertation, "Emile Faguet à travers ses oeuvres", and a dictionary article on Faguet for a forthcoming *Dictionary of Literary and Dramatic Criticism*. At Sweet Briar since 1926.

Salvatore C. Mangiafico, B.S., A.M., Columbia University, Associate Professor of Romance Languages. Sabbatical leave during first semester of 1940-1 spent in working for the Doctorate at Columbia University. Teaching Spanish. Taught Spanish at the summer school of Johns Hopkins University in 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942. Now working on doctoral dissertation, "D'Annunzio in Spain". At Sweet Briar since 1931.

Laura T. Buckham, A.B., University of Vermont; A.M., Ph.D., Radcliffe College, Assistant Professor of Romance Languages. Teaching French and Spanish. Spent summer of 1941 in study of Spanish in Mexico City, and several summers at the Middlebury Spanish School. Subject of doctoral dissertation, "Le Sentiment de la solitude chez quelques poètes symbolistes." At Sweet Briar since 1936.

John Rossetti, A.B., A.M., New York University, Instructor in Romance Languages. Teaching French and Italian. Working on doctoral dissertation, "A Study of the Religious Ideas of Pierre Bayle in the *Dictionnaire historique et critique*." At Sweet Briar since 1937.

*See article "With the Juniors in France" in the March 1935 number of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

†Reviewed in the *Journal of Philosophy*, September 11, 1941; *Philosophic Abstracts*; *The Philosophical Review*, March 1942; *Modern Language Notes*, May 1942; *The French Review*, May 1942; *The Modern Language Review* (published in England for the Modern Humanities Research Association), April 1942; *The Review of Religion*, May 1942.

Administrative Appointments

MR. DON C. WHEATON, *Treasurer*

Following the resignation of Mr. Dew, treasurer of the college from 1906 until last June, Mr. Wheaton was appointed to that office by the Board of Directors. Mr. Wheaton, who assumed his duties in mid-August, is a graduate of Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He has been a trustee of Kenyon for many years, during the last eight of which he has been chairman of the committee on investments. For twenty years Mr. Wheaton was associated with Harris, Forbes and Company and Chase Harris Forbes Corporation, both of New York City, serving as a partner of the former firm for five years and as vice-president of the latter after the consolidation in 1931. Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton and their two daughters, Jane and Anne are living in the home built by Mr. James Russell Abbott.

MISS MARTHA VON BRIESEN

Director of Public Relations

Martha von Briesen, A.B. Sweet Briar, A.M. Radcliffe, succeeds Miss Margaret Banister as director of Public Relations. Martha was elected president of the Alumnae Association for 1942-1944; from 1934 through 1938, she was publicity chairman of the Alumnae Fund. Her experience since college as a newspaper reporter in Milwaukee and for two years editor of a twenty page monthly magazine provides her an excellent background for her work in the Public Relations office. Alumnae will recall with pleasure her articles in past issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS first perhaps in connection with the Alumnae Fund. In December, 1936 she wrote "European Motoring Made Easy" and the next year "The Library and How It Grew". Last year, she tackled and successfully summarized in a vivid way the questionnaires sent to all graduates in 1941, the title "Given—Facts and Figures".

MISS JANET AGNEW, *Librarian*

Miss Janet Agnew, the new librarian, is successor to Miss Lomer, who resigned last June. For the past three years, Miss Agnew has been an instructor in the Library School of Louisiana State University and she served in a similar capacity at McGill for five years. For three years she was a staff member of the Redpath Library. Miss Agnew holds B.A. and M.A. degrees from the University of Manitoba.

MRS. LILL, *Member of WAVES*

Mrs. Lill, Registrar of Sweet Briar since 1928, accepted appointment as a lieutenant in the Women's Naval Reserve



Lieutenant Lill

and was assigned to the selection board which considers applications of Virginia and West Virginia women for commissions as officer-candidates in the Women's Naval Reserve.

During the last war she served as personnel director and office manager of the British War Mission.

Applicants for the WAVES in this area take tests at the Medical College of Virginia in Richmond. They are given aptitude tests and physical examinations as demanding as those given to male candidates.

MISS JEANETTE BOONE

Registrar "for the Duration"

Jeanette Boone, '27 who has ably fulfilled the duties of the Registrar in Mrs. Lill's two previous leaves of absence from the college, has been appointed to that post for the duration. In this capacity, she becomes chairman of the Committee on Admission and a member of the Committee on Advanced Standing. Miss Frances Turnbull, a Vassar graduate who assisted in the office of the registrar during Mrs. Lill's absence last year, has resumed that position.

Sweet Briar Begins the 37th Session

By JEANETTE BOONE



The Orientation Committee Welcomes the Freshmen

BRIAR PATCH, 1941

"Thursday, September 17, 1942—Opening Convocation, 7:30 p.m. in the Chapel", and Sweet Briar College opened its 37th regular session. The total enrollment for the year 1942-1943 is 452; 434 in dormitories, 7 at Boxwood Inn, 2 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mangiafico, and 12 day students living at home. There are 279 old students and 173 new students.

This student body comes from 35 states and 5 foreign countries distributed as follows:

268 students from Southern states	59%
100 students from North Eastern states	39%
74 students from North Central states	
4 students from Western states	2%
6 students from foreign countries	

We are happy to count among our students one Chinese girl, who is with us for the third year, and one French student, who is now living with friends in this country, is a sophomore. Both of these girls have made valuable contributions to our community life. Among our new students we welcome this fall two girls from the British Isles, one from England and one from Scotland. Both are living in this country, and both have had two years of preparatory work in the United States.

While Sweet Briar held its opening Convocation on Thursday, September 17 it was not the beginning of col-

lege to the 173 new students. A steady program of events began for them at 9:00 a.m. Tuesday, September 15, so that by Thursday they felt that they had seen "hard service" and were truly members of a busy Sweet Briar community. The Program of Opening Days arranged by the College and the Orientation Committee of the Student Government consists largely of a series of tests, conferences and picnics, and is designed to acquaint new students with the College and to find out their interests and special abilities in an endeavor to arrange the best class schedule for each.

The 173 new students who matriculated in 1942 were accepted for admission from 427 applicants. Last year Sweet Briar accepted a little over 31% of its applicants; this year about 40%. This drop in applications is to be expected in these times. But it is time also for us to take account of stock and to appreciate all over again the privilege that is ours to have had or to be obtaining a college education. In this war one is constantly impressed by the almost universal demand for college-trained men and women. One Government department after another, one war and essential industry after another call to service the college graduates of our country.

The Committee on Admission, charged with the duty of selecting the students who present the strongest and most desirable credentials, is composed of ten members of the

Faculty. Its meetings begin in October and continue steadily through May. The whole Committee meets once or twice each month during the year to consider matters of policy regarding the admission of candidates, exceptions to the recommended pattern of entrance units published in the catalogue, and to consider irregular units not listed in the catalogue among the usual electives. Throughout the second semester the Committee meets in small groups to consider individually each applicant who has completed her entrance credentials. These meetings of the small groups are held at least once a week—sometimes more often—for the purpose of selecting the students whose preparation seems best suited to the successful accomplishment of college work as it is geared at Sweet Briar.

During recent years there has been a steady increase in the number of new students admitted from Southern states. In 1942 64% come from the South as compared with 60% in 1941 and 50% in 1940. Virginia leads the states with 29. North Carolina is second with 18, Florida third with 13. (The largest number previously admitted from Florida in any year for which we have these figures was four in 1939). Georgia and Texas tie for fourth place.

121 different institutions sent us these 173 students. 59 are public high schools, 52 are private secondary schools, 10 are junior colleges, liberal arts colleges and universities. 42% of the students entered from public schools, 51% from private schools and the remainder entered from institutions of higher learning. 93% of our new students were admitted by certificate or by examinations, the remainder were admitted by transfer from other colleges and universities, or by the Progressive Educational Association Plan.* Of the class entering in 1942, 57% were admitted by certificate, 36% were admitted by examinations; the largest number of these offered April examinations of the College Entrance Examination Board. This is 6% more than were admitted by examination in 1941. Candidates are considered for admission on certificate if they have made strong records in accredited schools, and acceptable score on a scholastic aptitude test, and are recommended by their schools for scholarship and character. In general they should rank in the highest quarter of their class. With the approval of the Committee on Admission candidates may take examinations to supplement the certificate. April College Board examinations are required for all competitive freshman scholarship applicants.

It is a difficult and important task to arrange the study programs of the new students so that a certain amount of homogeneity will prevail in the classes. That is one reason so many tests are given during the first three days. From the results of these tests and conference, and from the letters and recommendation we ask each applicant to send us before admission, certain abilities and interests are discovered, and schedules are arranged accordingly in so far as is possible. For example, the French Placement Test pointed out about six freshmen who should enter advanced French courses in college, and at the other end of the scale the test detected about eight students who should

enter less advanced courses if they planned to continue the study of French at Sweet Briar. This early warning about weaknesses in French preparation prevents many failures in the freshman year. Similar opportunities are offered in German and Spanish. Sweet Briar uses the tests of the Cooperative Test Service in French, German and Spanish. Those in charge of advising new students about language courses have found the tests most valuable.

The Department of English offers an opportunity to gain exemption from Freshman Composition. This year four freshmen are exempted and are continuing their study of English at an advanced level. A similar opportunity is offered in Music, and three freshmen are excused from Elementary Theory and Ear Training, and are now enrolled in Counterpoint. Our experience in the use of Achievement Tests is of such great value that the expenditure of time and effort (at a time when both are at a premium.) is well repaid. Students whose preparation or aptitude in certain fields has been superior to the average are thus allowed to enter classes at an advanced level, classes in which they will meet the stimulation and challenge that would be lacking for them in less advanced courses.

It is interesting to follow the "trend of the times" in its effect on problems centering around college admission. To illustrate: we find a decreasing number of students who offer four units of French. At the same time an increasing number have had Spanish in preparatory school. In this same connection the Committee on Admission has been asked to approve units in Spanish-American and Latin-American History by three different schools. We have been asked to accept a course in Russian culture for admission. We have just received a letter from a group of schools centered around one of our large metropolitan districts, asking the right to substitute war-time courses for some of the courses that have been set up as admission requirements. These war-time courses cover such varied subject matter as Nutrition, Home Nursing, First Aid and Child Care, Agriculture, Mechanical Drawing, Welding and Fundamentals of Shopwork and many others.

The general impetus given to the study of mathematics and sciences by the innumerable pleas for men and women trained in these subjects is already reflected in the pattern of entrance units presented by this year's freshmen. Three units of mathematics is recommended for admission to Sweet Briar, so it follows that the large number of our students present three units, but the number presenting four units has doubled this year over last year.

It is interesting also to trace this "trend of the times" and see how it affects the course election of Sweet Briar students. Last year and again this year elections in Spanish have gone way up. Elementary Spanish doubled in 1941, and continues at this high level. This year registration in the second year course, "Introduction to Spanish Literature" has more than doubled. Following this awakened interest in the study of the Spanish language and all things Spanish, especially as it concerns Spanish-American life

(Continued on next page)

*Sweet Briar has been cooperating with a selected group of schools in an experiment sponsored by the Progressive Education Association. We have admitted a relatively small number of students under this Plan each year since 1936, in all 31 students. The experiment will terminate with the class entering in 1943.

On Campus

By PHYLLIS TENNEY, '44

THIS year hasn't seemed any different from others in the very familiar things which always seem to make the first few weeks a hectic, uncoordinated bedlam; you know what we have in mind: the first stepsinging with the excitement of announcements and the warm feeling that comes from seeing all four classes in their places and hearing the old songs again, the new songs for the first time, moving day with its accompanying confusion and lost bureau drawers, the initial appearance of the freshman aprons, the unceasing and mysterious goings-on of the Tau Phis and Chung Mungs. Yes, it's all been the same and it's all been wonderful.

This long Christmas vacation—have you heard? A recent convocation in which Miss Glass announced that this year would bring a Christmas vacation lasting from December 16th to January 18th has created a lot of talk.

Instead of anticipating a long pull from January 16th until Commencement on June 15th, people seem to be getting ready to sit back and appreciate the famous Sweet Briar springs. A wonderful attitude is one we happened upon the other day. Someone remarked, "This will probably be the last time many of us will all be together in one place for the duration. It is a time when we should strengthen our friendships and our feeling of belonging to each other and to Sweet Briar—strengthen them enough to last long after this spring is over."

There is much emphasis on helping in the war effort. No one wants to feel that being here in this peaceful spot means we are not doing everything possible. The Emergency Service Committee of last year is under way as the War Service Committee under the able chairmanship of Dr. Short.

We have had the scrap drive; a Red Cross work room is open and faculty and students are assisting with the county quota of surgical dressings under the direction of Mrs. Barker; conservation of electricity and heat will be carried on with charts of last year's unit consumption before us and a campaign to better that record. We have heard a lot about the departmental clubs plans for more active participation and rumor is that they will be remodeled so as to fit their programs to that of the War

and culture, a new course was introduced by Mr. Mangiafico in 1941: "Spanish-American Literature". Again this year it is a popular Spanish course. Two new courses are offered in History, one entitled: "Studies in Spanish History" is given by Mrs. Raymond this semester, and the second, a year course, "Nations of Latin-America" is given by Miss Dorothy Dillon.

In 1941 elections in French courses decreased about 25%. The 1942 registration is just about at the same level. The Department of Romance Language is offering a new course this year designed to study the periods of outstanding French culture.

Registration in Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics has increased significantly. It is also interesting to note the increased popularity of courses in Religion.

Service Committee.

Bringing the war right up to the Sweet Briar cupola is the fact that we've lost three popular faculty members — Dr. Cameron, Dr. Wengert, and Mr. Finch — to the Government (though they have been replaced by others just as welcome.) Never to be forgotten, though, is the sight we had in the post office the other day. Cecil was there, the same beaming Cecil, but this time in full sailor's regalia.

We haven't been here very many Friday nights but already there has been a two piano concert given by Bartlett and Robinson and a lecture by Mr. Jay Allen, the well known journalist. The latter who spoke to a full audience on October 9th has been the cause of heated discussion and argument ever since. A fascinating and brilliant personality, Mr. Allen gave a lecture which will be long remembered.

We're thinking of organizing a club these days for all Sweet Briarites for whom matrimony still lies ahead. In other words so many wedding rings are in evidence—what with Posy Hazard Danforth, Peggy Roudin Rubenssohn, Barbara McNeill Blessing, Valerie Jones Materne, and Scotty Simmons McConnell—that the rest of us have to band together in defense.

Recognizing the fact that we are in a war demanding an "all-out" effort of boys and girls as well as older men and women, an opportunity has been given students to obtain special skills, such as typing, stenography, mechanical drawing and elementary technique, in extra-curricular courses sponsored by the Committee on Personnel. But over and above the need to train girls to carry out these specific tasks demanded on the military and home fronts, liberal arts colleges hold before them the need for women trained to possess "an intelligent understanding of the world today, and an ability to evaluate knowledge and to use it". These have long been considered important objectives of the college, and Sweet Briar's courses and teaching methods have been developed in an effort to produce these results.



Cecil on Furlough. He tells the Navy that he "was at Sweet Briar four years and each one better than the last!"

Scotts Return After Fifteen Months in Brazil

BRAZIL'S declaration of war against the Axis was of great personal concern to Dr. Ewing C. Scott, his wife and their three children.

Dr. Scott was two days out of Brazil flying back to the United States with his six year old son, Peter, when the news of Brazil's declaration reached him. Mrs. Scott and their two daughters, Dorothy and Betty Ruth, were still in the South American country, waiting until they could get seats on northbound planes. Fortunately, they were able to get passage in a few days' time, and the family was reunited at Sweet Briar about two weeks after they had separated in Belen, Para, Brazil.

Originally they had planned to return the entire distance by sea, but the step-up in submarine sinkings of Brazilian vessels led them to change their plans. The ship which sailed immediately after the one on which they had journeyed as far as Belen was one of those sunk.

Dr. Scott said he was of the opinion that about 95% of the Brazilians were in favor of the declaration of war against the Axis. Although the sporadic riots against German and Italian-owned shops during the past few months were not approved of, they undoubtedly met with popular sympathy.

When they left Sweet Briar in June, 1941, the Scotts sailed for Rio de Janeiro, where they made their headquarters throughout their stay.

"Rio is incredibly spectacular," said Dr. Scott. "You can't believe it even when you are looking at it. Architecturally, it is ornate and comfortless."

Although the house which they rented had a gas stove and they were able to rent an electric refrigerator, as in all Brazilian houses there was no provision for heating of any kind. The winter temperature was often as low as 55 degrees, and the house was so cold that at times the entire family gathered in the kitchen, around the stove, and when they went to bed they used hot water bottles and a heated electric iron to warm their feet.

"We had Brazilian style meals," Dr. Scott continued, "because we couldn't afford to eat American foods, which were very expensive there. Black beans and rice are the staples of Brazilian diet and they appear on every table twice daily. Lots of beef and some kid are meats obtainable."

"The Portuguese vocabulary," he explained, "has no word for breakfast. Small wonder, too, because what the natives eat upon rising could scarcely qualify as a meal. They drink coffee with lots of hot milk and eat tough, continental-type rolls. Oranges are very cheap and after we were able to find an orange squeezer, our cook made a liter of orange juice for us every morning. After that we found breakfast far more to our liking."

Dr. Scott, who was on sabbatical leave, went to South America primarily for a rest, and although he spent a good deal of time writing a chemistry textbook, he was able to

take several long trips and many short ones. Mrs. Scott, who has made quite a reputation for herself as a painter, also found time to indulge in that interest, and she has brought back about twenty South American canvases. Mrs. Scott's paintings were exhibited in a one man show at the Museu Nacional de Bellos Artes in Rio de Janeiro.

Because they had taken their car with them, the entire family was able to journey from Rio to Montivideo and back, a distance of 4,600 miles, some of them in northern Uruguay over almost impassable roads. They spent the last month of the summer vacation, February and early March, making the trip.

In September Dr. and Mrs. Scott took a 5,000 mile journey, going by train across the state of Matto Grosso to the Bolivian frontier, then by steam launch down the Paraguay river to Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay. From there they flew to the Falls of the Iguassu, which are approximately twice as high and extensive as Niagara and a spectacular sight.

The Scott children attended the Escola Americana, which is used by all Americans and by the children of most of the foreign diplomats in Rio. The schools of Brazil open their year in March to correspond with the seasons as do the schools in our country, but the Escola Americana is an exception to this rule. It is articulated with schools in the northern continent. The first semester begins late in June, which is the middle of winter, thus enabling those pupils who have attended North American schools to return in time for the opening of the new term. The long vacation follows the close of the first semester and is in turn followed by the second semester, which ends only a few days before the first term opens in June. The Escola Americana is one of the few remaining schools where classes are conducted in other than the Portuguese tongue. It is permitted to do so in spite of the Brazilian decree issued some time ago forbidding the use of a foreign language in any school except in the specific classes where that language or literature is the subject.

Dr. Scott said they were all impressed by the friendliness and courtesy of the Brazilians towards them. They in turn liked the Brazilians very much, and they feel that most of the natives of that country are fond of America and of Americans. Although it is customary to warn travelers from the United States to refer to themselves as *North* Americans because some of the South Americans resent not being included in the term, 'American', this is not the case in Brazil, according to the Scotts' experiences. Perhaps because Brazil is as large as the United States its people have no feeling of inferiority and are not insulted when a native of this country calls himself an American. To them, the designation 'America' means the United States, as it does to us.

Without exception, all the Brazilians who had been in this country pleased them by saying they could never begin to repay the many kindnesses and the hospitality which had been extended to them in the United States.

Ralph Adams Cram

THE death of Ralph Adams Cram brings a distinct loss to Sweet Briar. Mr. Cram of Sudbury, Massachusetts, died September twenty-second in Boston. An authority on Gothic architecture, he was considered one of the world's foremost architects. He re-designed the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York and he designed the buildings at the United States Military Academy at West Point, Princeton University, Rice Institute in Texas, the college buildings of Sweet Briar.

To Sweet Briar students and alumnae Mr. Cram is best known for his basic plans and complete design for the buildings of the college. He spent many days on campus and made the Founders' Day address in 1929.

Mr. Cram was in Italy when the firm was working on the plans for the library. A plan was adopted which was only half-way satisfactory. In a conversation with Miss

Glass in Boston, Mr. Cram declared, "I don't like this library. Let's throw it away." Miss Glass agreed, "I never have liked it. You can throw it as far as you please." Perched on high stools before the drawing board, Mr. Cram with Miss Glass' approval sketched roughly the present library. The red background of the shelves in the browsing room is a direct copy of Mr. Cram's own library.

A location for a future enlarged Boxwood Inn has been selected by Mr. Cram and Elijah's Road was developed as a residential district under his guidance. He greatly desired to build the chapel for which a beautiful design is complete and we regret that his plans could not have been completed in his lifetime.

Though he was interested principally in Gothic Architecture, Mr. Cram was particularly fond of the Georgian buildings at Sweet Briar.

Alumnae in the News

Margaret Banister, '16, who served in the Ordnance department of the War department in 1918-1919, has been called to serve again in a new capacity. She is the Organization Director of the Women's Interest Section for the Bureau of Public Relations of the United States Army.

Hildegard Flanner, ex '21, received excellent notice of her poetry in the *New York Times* book review of August twenty-third. "It is a small verse that one takes great pleasure in. Fastidious rather than formidable, it carries its weight in quiet, beautifully articulated statements of private experience. The American scene is described in pleasant, intimate terms."

Charlotte Anderson, ex '22, formerly chief technician in the physio-therapy department of the James Whitcomb Riley hospital for children is now with the Indiana Base Hospital Unit in foreign service.

Eleanor Sikes Peters, ex '24, was guest artist recently at the Fort Wayne Indiana college club, branch of the A.A.U.W. "Contrasting Portraits", a program of story and drama was the presentation. After her undergraduate days at Sweet Briar, Eleanor Sikes continued her study at the University of Wisconsin and in New York dramatic studios.

Adaline Beeson, '28,—quoting the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* is "typical of the women students in the present class of the aircraft inspector training school in Akron, Ohio, department of the Goodyear Aircraft Corporation. The students are all handpicked first by officials of the Goodyear Aircraft Corporation. Qualifications for the inspectors call for diplomacy, tactfulness and a pleasing personality."

Marjorie Mondell Landa, ex '28, has taken over a man's job in the sheetmetal shop of the Pennsylvania Central Airlines at the National Airport in Los Angeles.

Katherine Perry Darfeld has been appointed Director of the Potter County Tuberculosis Committee with an office in Coudersport, Pennsylvania. "The selection of Mrs. Darfeld to direct this important health work is in line with the decision of the committee to carry on a stronger program of tuberculosis prevention and health promotion."

Martha Lee Poston, '30, has written a new book, "The Monkey Spirit". It is based on Chinese folk-lore. The *Richmond News Leader* carried the announcement of its publication during this summer.

Mary G. Krone, ex '34, vice-president of the Association of New York State Young Republican clubs, is co-chairman of the committee working in the interests of the Republican candidate for Representative-at-large. Mary has also been active in war relief work in Westchester County.

Mary Marks, '35, appointed in July the supervisor of Civilian defense for Virginia, has made addresses in Roanoke, Amherst, Norfolk and at Westhampton College in Richmond.

Isabel Olmstead Haynes, '37, appeared, with other young people who are holding important jobs due to the war emergency, in a recent issue of *Vogue*. At twenty-seven "she is publicity supervisor at the advertising agency where she worked as a file clerk before the war time fluidity of business sent her career skidding ahead. She became assistant to the publicity manager. This year he was drafted. Another man went into war work. She took over the work of both, combined in one jammed-full job."

From the Administrative Calendar

"Vacation plans" were not long a part of President Glass' calendar last summer. Trips off campus for Miss Glass were usually in the line of duty as speaker and committee member. In August, she was one of seven speakers who formed a symposium on higher education at the National Institute on Education and War at American University in Washington. Following closely upon this meeting Miss Glass went to Northampton to attend a meeting of the Advisory Council of Educators to the Navy department. The council assisted in formulating training course plans for the Women's Naval Reserve School which opened at Smith College on October sixth. On October fourth, Miss Glass represented Sweet Briar College and the American Association of University Women at the fiftieth anniversary celebration of the

Woman's College of North Carolina at Greensboro.

Dean Lyman with Dr. Lyman attended the third annual Conference on Science, Philosophy and Religion and the Democratic Way of Life at the Men's Faculty club of Columbia University. Many scholars and representatives of the principal religious organizations of this country met in this five day conference, the purpose of which was to discuss means to safeguard democracy in the United States by unifying our culture under a democratic philosophy.

On October eighteenth, Mrs. Lyman conducted the service at the Unitarian Church in Lynchburg; November fifth Mrs. Lyman, who is serving her fifth year as an alumna trustee, will attend the Trustees meeting at Mount Holyoke College.

Department and Faculty News

ART

The department of Art was host last spring to the Southeast Regional conference of the College Art Association. Miss Robinson organized the conference, arranged its first program and made an address of welcome. Two members of the department presented papers. Mr. Linforth's subject was "The Place of Studio Practice in the College Curriculum". Mr. De Rocco's paper entitled, "An Appeal to College Art Teachers", was a revivifying of the aphorism "art begins at home", emphasizing the contributions an art teacher can make to personal attitudes toward what is artistic in our lives and surroundings at college.

Mr. De Rocco spent a large part of the summer on an oil painting entitled, "Prayer". In June he completed a book, as yet unpublished.

Mr. Linforth spent a very busy summer and continues to be actively engaged as Price Adviser to the Amherst County War Price and Rationing Board and is now a member of the Board.

CHEMISTRY

Mr. Scott has returned from a year's leave of absence which was spent in Brazil with his family. (Interesting details of the South American sojourn will be found on page 12—Editor.)

Miss Thyllis Williams, acting head of the department during Mr. Scott's absence, has resigned to accept a position as research librarian at Universal Oil Products Company, Chicago, a petroleum research firm.

Mrs. Scott and Katherine Steil, a junior, are assistants in the department this year.

ENGLISH

Recent changes in the department of English include three new members of the department, four new courses, and comprehensive examinations for students majoring in English.

For years the department has advocated comprehensive examinations. In May, 1940, examinations were held for the first time in English and in Philosophy, Psychology

and Education, the only two departments willing to institute the plan. At the end of the sophomore year students begin work on a reading list which with the work studied in English courses and an advanced survey of English Literature for seniors, forms the basis of the comprehensive examinations held in the spring of the senior year. The examinations are calculated to test the students' knowledge, appreciation and critical insight and to encourage integration of their English studies.

Mr. Connor, Miss Long, Miss Stochholm and Miss Ramage continue in the department but there have also been changes in the personnel. Mr. Raymond Short has succeeded Mr. Bennett, now a member of the staff of Olivet College. Miss Mary Louise Pettis has followed Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson, who is working towards her Ph.D. at the University of Virginia. Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch has taken over the work of Mr. J. E. Michael, who first went to Williams College and has since joined the Navy.

Mr. Short has the degrees of A.M. and Ph.D. from Cornell University where he taught for six years. Later he became a member of the Yale faculty. At Sweet Briar he is equally successful in the tutorial groups of the Honors Plan of Study and in his popular lecture course in Modern Poetry. His scholarship is indicated by his partially completed work on a life of Lucy, Countess of Bedford; his executive ability in his appointment to the chairmanship of the faculty Committee on War Service.

Miss Mary Louise Pettis, whose father is Professor of Physics and Geology at Wofford College and who came to Sweet Briar from Limestone College, has bachelor and master's degrees from Goucher College and the University of North Carolina and has studied at the Breadloaf School of English. Miss Pettis has discrimination and enthusiasm and her very real concern with the art of writing and criticism is transmitted to her students.

Miss Rauschenbusch, member of a distinguished family of writers and educators, is a graduate of Cornell University at which institution she is well on the way to the Ph.D. degree. Miss Rauschenbusch's interest in the theatre is both scholarly and practical.

She has appeared upon the New York stage and she took time this summer from her dissertation on the Aesthetics of the Theatre to take the lead in Noel Coward's *Private Lives*. Her theatre and radio experience together with a gift of leadership has made the Paint and Patches productions achievements in education and enjoyment. She has continued the plan of recordings, courses and clinical assistance for students in Speech.

Two new courses have been offered by Miss Rauschenbusch—*Theatre Presentation: Theories and Practices*, a study of the relationship of the written play to its presentation on the stage; and *Dramatic Criticism and Playwriting* in which plays are written after a study of dramatic theory.

Miss Ethel Ramage has offered *Social Trends in English Literature*, a timely study of the reflection in English literature of social changes such as the rise of the middle class and the Industrial Revolution. Miss Ramage's doctoral dissertation at the University of Wisconsin on Chartism indicates her interest and equipment for such a course.

Mr. Short's new course, *Introduction to Literary Criticism*, was so successful at Yale that he is offering it here. Various literary forms, not always English are examined in the light of principles laid down by critics from Plato to the present time.

GREEK AND LATIN

The registration in Greek has doubled this year with twenty-three students in the beginning class alone. Latin meanwhile is holding its own.

Miss Malz has written an article which is to appear soon in *Byzantion*, a publication formerly printed in Paris and now being continued in this country in an American series under its editor, the distinguished Belgian scholar, Henri Gregoire. The title of her article is "The Date of Justinian's Edict 13".

MATHEMATICS

During her sabbatical leave in 1941-1942 Miss Morenus studied Differential Geometry at the University of California.

Miss Cole was acting head of the department in 1941-1942 and she was assisted by Kathleen Ward '40, who had done graduate work at the University of Buffalo during the previous year. Kathleen is a granddaughter of Mrs. Walker, whom many alumnae remember with affection.

At a meeting of the Mathematical Society at Vassar College in September, Miss Morenus and Miss Cole saw Julia Bower, now acting head of Mathematics at Connecticut College for Women. Since leaving Sweet Briar, Miss Bower obtained her doctor's degree at Chicago University.

The enrollment in mathematics has increased, both among freshmen and major students following the tendency at this time to emphasize the exact sciences. A new course, Statistics, which is proving useful is taught by Miss Cole.

MUSIC

Miss Agnes K. McLean will carry on the work of Mr. Finch who is on leave for the duration. Miss McLean holds the Master of Music degree from the Westminster

Choir College and the Master of Sacred Music degree from Union Theological Seminary. Her study includes work in voice, piano, organ, composition and conducting.

Miss Susanna McCreath, graduate of Vassar, takes the place of Miss Umbreit, who has been granted a leave of absence to continue her study in New York. Miss McCreath, who holds a Bachelor of Music degree from Yale, has spent the last two years there as a teaching fellow.

PHYSICS

Mr. Edwards spent the past summer teaching elementary physics and mathematics to ground school classes in connection with the Civilian Pilot Training course given by Lynchburg College cooperating with the Preston Glenn airfield. At the same time he taught one class in physics in the Lynchburg College summer school in connection with their acceleration program. During the spring and summer months, always an ardent gardener, Mr. Edwards took part in the Victory garden program by raising more food than usual on his own acres and by checking on what his neighbors were doing in the same line.

DIVISION OF SOCIAL STUDIES

In 1941-1942, the departments of history and government, economics and sociology were incorporated into a new division of Social Studies.* It is hoped that the divisional plan will allow for closer cooperation in the four fields, while at the same time students may emphasize anyone of the fields in the major. Several members of the staff are teaching courses in more than one sub-division. This is true of the three new members of the staff—Miss Dillon teaches both history and economics, Mr. Eyre, history and government, and Mr. Rohrlach, economics and government. Miss Gladys Boone acted as chairman of the group of the faculty which planned for the new Division of Social Studies.

Two new courses have been added to the History offerings: a two semester course on Nations of Latin America, and a one semester course, Studies in Spanish History. To increase enrollment in courses on the history of the United States of America, the survey course on the sophomore level has been divided into two one semester courses, the break being made at the year 1865.

The general subject under which topics will be reported on in this year's major in International Affairs is "The Diplomatic Background of Areas in the Present World War." Relatively small areas such as the Dutch East Indies, Madagascar, the Aleutian Islands, Malta, and St. Pierre and Miquelon will be considered subjects appropriate for discussion.

Miss Dorothy Dillon, a new member of the Social Studies Division, is a graduate of Hunter College with a Master's degree from Columbia. Since 1940 she has been a research assistant and a substitute teacher of history at Hunter. This summer Miss Dillon was engaged in a Latin American project sponsored by the office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs at the Lincoln School in New York.

Mr. George F. Rohrlach, a research fellow at the Brookings Institution, came to Sweet Briar this year as an in-

structor in the Division of Social Studies. Holder of a J.D. degree from the University of Vienna, 1937, and of a diploma for postgraduate study at the Consular academy of Vienna in 1938, Mr. Rohrlisch came to Harvard on a Harvard refugee scholarship in 1939. He was there working towards his Ph.D. received in 1941 in political economy and government. Since that time he has held several research assistantships in this country in addition to his work at Brookings.

Mr. James K. Eyre, Jr., another new member of the Social Studies Division, received his A.B., A.M. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Michigan, having done his major work in political science. While at Michigan, Mr. Eyre served for three years as assistant in the department of Political Science and as research assistant to Professor Haydn. During two summers he held the Fellowship of the Institute of Far Eastern Studies and was research student at Harvard. During the fall of 1940, Mr. Eyre worked with the American Institute of Public Opinion and for eighteen months thereafter he held a post with the Library of Congress doing research in government and international affairs for Congressmen, their staffs and war agencies.

There is scarcely a course in Sociology that has not felt the impact of the war situation and that has not had some change of emphasis as a result; for example, in Social Psychology more attention is given than formerly to propaganda techniques.

Mrs. Wailes' course in *The Family* has proved so popular with the seniors that two sections are now given—one for seniors who have had no sociology previously and a more advanced section for students who have had Introductory Sociology.

Miss Beard is offering a new course in *Delinquency and Crime*, a field in which she has done much research.

The beginning sociology class is being given in two separate parts—the first semester, *Introduction*, and the second semester, *Social Problems*. The introduction to sociology is now prerequisite to most courses in sociology, giving a better sequence than formerly.

Mrs. Wailes has resumed her classes after a year's sabbatical leave which she spent in doing research work for her doctoral dissertation in the field of population study. In order to assist with this study the Virginia State Planning Board made her a research grant. As many other faculty members, she was the recipient also of a grant by the Sweet Briar Committee on Faculty Research to be used for necessary research materials. These later become the property of the college library.

Extra-curricular activities of the members of the Division of Social Studies present a wide and varied range.

In March, 1942, Miss Boone published *The Women's Trade Union Leagues in Great Britain and the U. S. A.* one of the Columbia Studies in history, economics and public law. Recently she collaborated on the revision of the article on Great Britain, for reprinting in the Encyclopedia Britannica. During the summer Miss Boone attended the Writers' Conference at Breadloaf, Vermont. She later visited Miss Lomer in Canada and at the same time collected material from the International Labor Office in Montreal.

During the past academic year Mrs. Raymond delivered lectures before two state chapters of the American Asso-

ciation of University Women. At the Staunton meeting her subject was "Writing for Non Profit" and in Richmond, "Clio and her sister Muses." The September issue of the *Journal of Modern History* carries a review by Mrs. Raymond of *The Dignity of Kingship Asserted* by "G. S.", a facsimile reproduction of a political pamphlet issued in 1660.

Miss Fraser, during the past year as a detail of her research for Arthur Lee's letters, secured his journals and now has them in typescript copy. These journals are valuable for accounts of Lee's diplomatic missions in France, in Spain and in the negotiations with the Indians in western Pennsylvania in the name of the Continental Congress.

Miss Sanford's speech given last year at the Southern Historical Association in Atlanta on "The Study of Ancient History in the Middle Ages" will be printed in a forthcoming issue of the *Journal of the History of Ideas*. Miss Sanford spent a great part of the summer at Sweet Briar in preparation for the new course, Introduction to Modern History, a basic course of the Division of Social Studies. In August she did some research in the Widener Library. With other Sweet Briar faculty members, Miss Sanford assisted with sugar and gasoline rationing in Amherst during June and July.

Miss Beard was elected in May president of the Virginia Science Association, a professional association of college professors and governmental employees in the field of economics, history, political science and sociology. As a member of the Commission on the Teaching of Sociology of the Southern Sociological Society, Miss Beard is conducting an experiment in testing, sponsored by The General Education Board. Under this experiment, uniform sociology examinations are being given to all students in introductory sociology in the colleges and universities of eleven southern states. During August she had charge of a "workshop on testing" held at Blue Ridge, North Carolina.

Mrs. Wailes is serving as chairman of Social Studies of the Virginia State Division, American Association of University Women, and has recently been appointed consumer-relations representative of the Amherst County Rationing Board.

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY AND EDUCATION

Miss Crawford reports that Frances Wilson '41, a major in Psychology, has received her M.A. in philosophy from the University of Richmond. Her thesis subject was "The Ugly in Aesthetics".

Participation in community organizations of various kinds has long been of interest to Miss Crawford, who was recently appointed Amherst County Chairman of Women's Activities for the War Savings Staff. Through the Home Demonstration Clubs, of which she is chairman, the women in the county will be encouraged and urged to make every effort to purchase war bonds and stamps consistent with their means and at periodic intervals. Miss Crawford has been, for several years, secretary of the Amherst Chapter of the Citizens for Victory. She is also chairman of the International Relations and Public Affairs Committees of the Amherst Branch of the Business and Professional Woman's Club.

Class Notes

1910

Class Secretary: FRANCES MURRELL RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham), North Short Point, Norfolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ANNIE POWELL HODGES (Mrs. William T.), 485 Church Street, Wytheville, Virginia.

I am sorry that my report must go in without hearing from all of you, but I am leaving for a visit to my husband's old home in Keokuk, Iowa, and must get a letter off before my departure. However, I am glad that I can tell you about some of the first thirty-six.

Louise Hooper Ewell came by to see me the other night and brought her good looking son, Arnold, to tell me goodbye before he left for his first year at V. M. I. Louise looks as pretty as ever, and is still holding an important position with the Norfolk Social Welfare Bureau.

Nan Powell Hodges wrote me during the summer that Dr. Hodges continues to improve in health, and that they were both enjoying a simple life in their old home in Wytheville.

I see Annie Cumnock Miller often. Although she has the care of a large house and family, she is always happy and bright and often beats me at bridge. Her daughter, Anne, and husband and her father are making their home with her. The son-in-law is a Lieutenant in the Naval Air Force and has been stationed here for several months.

Eugenia Griffin Burnett has been working hard this summer, organizing and directing an information center for service men in the Capitol Building in Richmond. This office, under the auspices of the O. C. D., is open on week-ends, and also includes guide service for the Capitol. Eugenia's oldest daughter, who graduated in June from Sweet Briar, is now living in Washington where she has a position with the O. P. A. Charlie, the oldest son, has been an ensign in the Navy since last September. Last month he had an interesting experience when he obtained permission to make a deep-sea dive along with the men who were qualifying as divers. He went down in ten fathoms of water (sixty feet) and reported his experience very interesting, but a bit "erie."

Eugenia writes that Sweet Briar's popular registrar—on leave of absence for the duration—is now Lieutenant Lill, and up until September ninth was the first and only Lieutenant of the WAVES in Virginia. Lieutenant Lill is doing a splendid job at the Naval Procurement Office in Richmond, and is living with the Burnetts.

Marjorie Couper Prince and husband have spent the summer in the mountains of North Carolina, and reports they are both in excellent health after two months of rest.

Eloise Hirst Couper's daughter is studying art in New York this winter, and her son is with the St. Luke's Hospital Unit ready for over-seas duty.

My daughter, Murrell, is back at Sweet Briar for her junior year. My son, Garry, is a Lieutenant in the army and has been in a students training regiment all summer. He is hoping to get home in October for a furlough before being returned to his division. I spend my spare time sewing for the Red Cross and now that my family is down to one, expect to have more time to give to war work.

Please don't forget to send your contribution to the Fund. And send it early so as not to miss the second issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

1911

Class Secretary: JOSEPHINE MURRAY JOSLIN (Mrs. J. Whitman, Jr.), 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent:

I have just had a chat with Anne Ten Eyck Baker, who has very ably carried on a business, making accessories for the glove manufacturing trade, started by her father many years ago. She has one son, Henry Ten Eyck Baker, of whom she has reason to be very proud. He won a scholarship for Yale and entered that college July 4th last. She was unusually happy today for he has just arrived home for one week's vacation.

A letter from Margaret Dressler Nohowel some time ago told of her older son being a Lieutenant in the Naval Reserve Medical Corps. She, undoubtedly, feels this war far deeper than most of us, having lost her husband and brother in World War I. She is very busy in many branches of war work and assured me that things were moving very fast in Washington—that it was not just "talk" as the press would have the nation believe.

As for myself, having lived a whole half a century, I find that I cannot fill as important a niche as I did in the last war but I am busy most of the time doing various kinds of work to help win this one.

JO MURRAY JOSLIN.

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE WILSON, 514 West 114th Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: CARINA EAGLESFIELD MILLIGAN (Mrs. John R.) Sunset Hill Road, New Cannan, Connecticut.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY PINKERTON KERR (Mrs. James) Box 1232 University Station, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: HENRIANNE EARLY, 2032 Belmont Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

1914

Class Secretary: HENRIETTA WASHBURN, 2030 DeLancey Place, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN BOND (Mrs. William L.) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

Greetings! It now becomes my happy privilege to get in touch with all of you

again. I start by begging you to send me word of yourselves for the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. The more the merrier for our class letter! Then, to assure yourselves the receipt of future issues, send your contribution now to the Alumnae Fund, which is the channel through which we express our loyalty and affection for Sweet Briar.

Won't you also join in a Treasure Hunt for our "lost" members, sending me any information you can about the following: Ellen Hayes, Eleanor Sommerville Hatch, Virginia Abbott, Harriet Buchanan Tilley, Marcelle Farris, Cora Gregg, Elizabeth Hail, Lucile Heggie, Byrd Knox, Kathryne Mattingly, Leonora Norvell, Enrique Smith, Lois Thacker, Mertie Watson, Grace Anderson, Eugenia Hafner and Eppie Moss.

Now for what I can tell you! Lizzie Green Shepherd is still running her dress shop in Washington and this year has Eloise Orme Robinson associated with her. Her older daughter, who was at Sweet Briar, helps in the shop, and her younger daughter is a senior at the National Cathedral School and hopes to go to Sweet Briar next year. One son is in college, and the other in Junior High School.

Becky Patton is busy, as usual, with church work in her community, in spite of the fact that she has not been very well. She goes every fortnight to Cincinnati for treatment, which means, she says, "an alarm at 4 a. m. and a five-mile drive through the pitch-black fog to the C. & O.'s crack train, the George Washington. "Yesterday," she writes, "George and I just about had a tie, but I won by a hop on the last step—and all this for fifteen minutes of treatment!"

Marion Phillips is thoroughly enjoying her work as senior hostess at the Service Club at Fort Custer, Michigan. She finds our soldiers fine in every way—gentlemanly, helpful, of high morale, and full of fun. The Service Club consists of a cafeteria, a lounge, an up-to-date library, a large hall for dancing, and a Guest House. The Guest House has twenty-eight double rooms for the relatives and friends of the soldiers, who may stay for a period of three days at fifty cents a night. Two hundred girls come by bus from neighboring towns three times a week for scheduled dances, and there are entertainments of various sorts on other nights. They have had opera singers, concert pianists, wrestlers, a ski champion, a dancer from the Russian Ballet, and—last, but not least—the first mate of Admiral Byrd on his last trip to the South Pole!

Cynthia Magee Mead is now living at the Greystone Apartments in Haverford, Pennsylvania. She has a son overseas and another at Haverford School, and her daughter is secretary at Rosemary Hall.

Theo Clark Burke, who was in the steamship business for a number of years, is now immersed in war work in Evanston; and her brother is again serving in the Navy.

Marion Crain is now Mrs. James DeGregorio, and doing duty as a Gray Lady at

the Philadelphia General Hospital one day a week.

Florence Anderson continues as Medical Social Worker in the same hospital.

In closing, I would say a word on behalf of all of you in affectionate tribute to that beloved Honorary Member of our Class, who is an integral part of Sweet Briar itself—Mr. Dew. We made him one of us, not because of his official position, nor his distinguished service to the college, but simply because we loved him. Now, in his retirement from office and the heavy duties it entailed, we are thankful that he remains at Sweet Briar, which would not, for many of us, be altogether Sweet Briar without him.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent:

A note from Helen Nicholson Schively came too late for the June letter. She says, "My son, Nick, is about to enter the University of Virginia for the accelerated course. Sylvia hopes to go to Sweet Briar three years from next September! Yale is still president of the Wayne Works, and I am still organist of the First Presbyterian Church!" The card I sent to Marian *Da Camera* Chace came back with a note, "This party is not here any more." If "this party" sees this, I hope she sends us her correct address and some news about herself. (Ed. Last address we had for Marian was 3216 Club Drive, Los Angeles.)

I've been too busy this summer to have my vacation, but I have a new assistant who promises to be a jewel and am expecting another next week, so I have hopes of getting away this fall.

Please send me news for the February letter and contribute to the Alumnae Fund.

1916

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

In reading the class notes of the ALUMNAE News I find many class secretaries are suffering with the common complaint known as "no news." Only through the experience of serving as such can one realize the helplessness of a secretary each quarter in trying to build up a letter on nothing.

As Fund Agent for this year, I note also an irresponsiveness to the plea for assistance. Even a negative reply which has come from some thoughtful and considerate "sixteeners" and "ex-sixteeners" is more to be desired than no response at all.

A note from Dorys McConnel Faile brings the bad news of her recent serious illness but there was an optimistic note of her recuperation and hopes of an early recovery.

Estell McFarland Fox cheered the Fund Agent's soul no end with word of her willingness to serve as sub-agent as did faithful Ellen Howison Christian, who certainly comes near breaking all records of endurance.

A long awaited letter from Mary Penny-packer Davis tells of a very busy summer at their camp in Connecticut and while there she had the unexpected pleasure of meeting Elizabeth Rickard Hamill, who is living at Litchfield, Connecticut.

Margaret Banister has resigned her post at Sweet Briar to become Organization Director of the Women's Interests Section for the Bureau of Public Relations of the United States Army. Ban is living at Stoneleigh Court in Washington, D. C.—Editor.

And so endeth the news with hopes for bigger and better next issue.

1917

Class Secretary: LERTHA Pfister WAILES (Mrs. Benjamin) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: RACHEL Lloyd HOLTON (Mrs. Hoyt S.) 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Dear 1917:

Polly sent the following item to be added to the June biographies: Esther Nebenzahl, wife of Dr. A. S. Tepper of Far Rockaway, New York, has two children. Robert, aged twenty-two, is lieutenant in the United States Navy on foreign duty, and Dorothy, nineteen, is at Pratt Institute. Esther seems well occupied as lieutenant of a Red Cross motor corps, treasurer of an orphan home, and with work in garden club and Girl Scouts.

Genie Steele Hardy had another wedding in her family. Her older son, John, Jr., who graduated from Annapolis in June, was married this summer.

1917 can now boast of three class daughters, Jean Ridler, Martha and Mary Louise Holton. We are very proud of Jean who is on the Dean's List this fall on the basis of her excellent grades of last semester. I believe that Rachel Lloyd Holton is the first Sweet Briar alumna who has had two daughters here at the same time. Rachel and the two girls had a week's lake cruise to Canada this summer and from all accounts it must have been a great success. I hear that Rachel has agreed to serve as class fund chairman. Good luck to her!

As for myself, I had a sabbatical leave last year. While home was official headquarters, I spent considerable time at the University of Virginia, at the State Library in Richmond, and in Washington doing research work for my Ph.D. dissertation, which, I am sad to relate, has not been completed as of this date. My experienced academic friends try to console me with, "It always takes longer than one thinks," but I hoped to have that particular task behind me before this. However, I thoroughly enjoyed the year of study and research, but am more than delighted to be back at Sweet Briar. Polly expects to be here for the fall council meeting, and I look forward to seeing her at that time.

Having taken over from Polly, I am now your class secretary. Please be as kind to me as you were to her.

BERTHA Pfister WAILES

1918

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH LOWMAN HALL (Mrs. Asaph B. Hall) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira, New York.

Fund Agent: VIVIENNE Barkalow HORNBECK (Mrs. Stanley K.) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

If the Alumnae Office had not prodded me, I would not have written to you at all. I have practically no news, for "you all" have written me even less than I have written you.

I had a nice chatty letter from Eleanor Smith Walters the other day. It was good to know she had heard from her sister in France by cable. Eleanor is fine, still living in Ocean Grove.

Along in the summer Gertrude Kintzing Wiltshire wrote me. Her daughter graduated from St. Catherine's School in Richmond in June and is going to Mary Baldwin at Staunton.

Out of all the people to whom I wrote at Christmas only Katie Marshall Shuler answered. I am ashamed I haven't answered it.

Dot Harrison and I are always more or less in touch. She visited me in June, during our winter for that season. The weather finally warmed enough for us to have some friends in for tea on our terrace. Dot has been coming to Elmira off and on for so many years that she has as many friends here as at home.

I am sorry I did not get a letter in the June issue but at that time my husband was having pneumonia. After he was on his feet again, young Asaph had an appendectomy. We went to the lake, Seneca, for two weeks in August. On our return, every thing jumped at me. "Would I start surgical dressing? How about coming to the Church for Red Cross Sewing. You are in charge of the ticket sale for the Children's Theatre this year."

You are all doing similar things I know and enjoying belonging to such worthwhile groups. We'd all like to know what you do so we'd know what you like now. Please write and tell us. You can see I am still selling. It was ice cream cones at college, now it's tickets. The sugar shortage has cut down on the fudge output, however.

1919

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH EGGLESTON, Green Level, Hampton-Sydney, Virginia.

Fund Agent:

Perhaps I set my sights too high when I sent out letters to you last spring. I wanted a sort of summary or estimate of two territories, first, of life as you had been living it, and second, of the life that new conditions are beginning to demand. No doubt I was at fault, because the answers would have made a basis suitable for a philosophical article rather than for a class letter. Most of you did not answer, but I still think such a summary would be interesting to those who have, in common, life at Sweet Briar a quarter of a century ago.

It was cheering to get three replies. Isabel Wood Holt is Chairman of Red Cross Volun-

teer work in Charleston, West Virginia. Her task is to organize and gird for action various units of Civilian Defense and the Red Cross disaster schedule. She says, "We are preparing for the worst, though hoping for the best," because that region is one of the country's greatest chemical centers, and very vulnerable. Her life is that of an extremely busy person. "I don't have much choice about it. If this war lasts as long as most of us think, virtually all women must be signed up full time for a definite service, so I am willing to be in it all at the beginning."

Then she gives pleasant personal news of a healthy, intensely active two and a half year old son; a daughter, Isabel, thirteen, keenly interested in animals, her talents lying in the direction of being a doctor, or a veterinarian, and of especial interest to Briarites, a daughter, Julia, now seventeen, who is registered at Sweet Briar for 1943. Julia sounds most pleasantly all-round, liking dramatics, on the student council at high school, and having just attended a set of Woodberry Forest dances.

Rosanne Gilmore is carrying a stiff schedule of usual duties; feels intensely the general uncertainty that so troubles us all; and may have to go on with her employer's work (insurance) after he is drafted. She says something that I think is close to the essence of Sweet Briar's meaning to its graduates: "Cities may be necessary for efficiency, but they are certainly no place to live and think sanely. I sometimes long very much for Sweet Briar and the eternal peace of its hills and beauty. There is something very stabilizing even in that memory, when I rush, rush, rush, and wonder why."

Isabel Luke Witt's letter indicated family routine. She reports an hilarious dinner with Louise and Mattie Hammond, Jo Payne, and Lucia Allen. They thumbed through old Sweet Briar pictures and were reduced to hopeless mirth.

A letter from that gallant and indispensable unit of the old Sweet Briar, Dr. Harley, came at midsummer. As you know, she has been busily poking about the world since her retirement several years ago—Hawaii, South Africa, and various universities. Her studies are in the field of comparative anatomy, and anthropology—"very interesting in itself, and more so as it plainly shows design and meaning in the 'Revelation of the Rocks'." It gives one great faith that all is planned, even wars and destruction and pain and death. So I am content to go on so long as possible."

You see, I managed to cull a bit of philosophy after all.

1920

Class Secretary: CAROLINE FREIBURG MARCUS (Mrs. Herbert T.) Hopewell Road, Montgomery, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FRANCES RAIFF WOOD (Mrs. Harrison) 90 Wilson Avenue, Rutherford, New Jersey.

A letter is promised for the February issue provided you all respond to my pleas. No news this time.

Do contribute to the Alumnae Fund this year and do it early please.

1921

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH SHOOP DIXON (Mrs. Brownrigg), 1029 Maryland Avenue, Suffolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE DAVIS BAYNUM (Mrs. G. R.), 477 Walton Road, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Dear Girlies:

Do you remember how my B. F. used to address me "Girlie" and how you all would try to kid me. I still can't figure out how you knew so much about the contents of my mail. I may sue you yet.

How about this secretaryship—Is it a twenty year proposition? I think Maynette had it that long. Well, I am serving notice that this year is my finale. You need a different viewpoint and my tale is told.

My niece, Sara Phillips, offspring of Alumna Virginia Shoop Phillips, was married at the home of our mother on September 22nd. It was a very simple but very sweet wedding.

Had a newsy letter from Josephine Abara MacMillan. Her husband Louis is a lieutenant in the Navy and expects to be in Charlotte for a while.

Laura Thompson MacMillan's husband has just gone in the Army as a Captain in the Chemical Warfare School. Laura's twins are Freshmen this year. Didn't we have a lot of twins in our class?

Katherine Davis Baynum has agreed to be Class Agent this year. Let's all help her!

Mary McLemore Matthews' house caught on fire this summer, due to defective wiring or something. They had quite a scare for a few hours, since it happened during the night. However, it taught "Lette" to be groomed for any emergency in the future.

Well, I had another one of those birthdays on the 20th. They are a pain, and my old machine is more rattly than ever. Frankly, I don't enjoy adding a year every 365 days.

Please let me hear from you all if you want '21 represented in the next issue.

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE DALLY MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: LILLIE MADDOX WHITNER (Mrs. James H.) 2121 Lombardy Circle, Charlotte, North Carolina.

This is merely to keep you from too keen a disappointment when you read the October issue of the magazine. I know I always hated to see our space empty, so even though none of you has deluged me with news of yourselves, perhaps this slim paragraph will shame you into sending me some soon. I did hear from Maylon Newby Pierce in June, just a day or so late for the June issue. She wrote me a very graphic picture of her family and activities on one of my cards, so you see it can be done in a few words and take very little of your time. Maylon has three sons, aged seventeen, fourteen and twelve respectively. Bill, the eldest, is at the University of Virginia this year where he is slated to achieve great things scholastically as well as athletically. Walter, Jr., and Staples are the other two, and of course are still in High School. Maylon had just completed advanced

first aid and nutrition courses and is chairman of recreation of the Defense Council. She had seen Hathaway Wright Rinehart, Louise Garrard Davis and Julia Albers Echols at their Beach club, Roxey Plaza, Florida. Many thanks, Maylon, for a very newsy reply.

Bus Fohl Kerr also answered my plea a day or so late. At that time she was wondering whether or not she would "weather" her twenty-second Rummage Sale (given by the Sweet Briar alumnae). That's quite a record Bus.

Ruth Fiske Steegar sent me a card from Cape Propoise, Maine, not so long ago.

Trot Walker Neidlinger vacationed near Saranac, New York.

And frankly I know nothing more, nary a word, unless you want me to begin discoursing on one or all of the various "Adrians" in my life—we have three in all, and some of my newer acquaintances call me Adrian, too—the two smaller ones are referred to more often as "Butch" and "Mittens".

Will any of you take the next card seriously enough to just write us a few sentences about how much scrap you have collected, whether you've joined the WAVE's or the WAAC's.

New address:

Mary Klumph Watson, 14326 South Park Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio.

1923

No Class Secretary

Fund Agent: EDITH MILLER MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. Oliver W.) One Magnolia Place, Marianna, Arkansas.

The news of the moment—the birth of Alex Guignard Thompson on September fifth. Jane writes that the baby is very cute and thriving. She adds that the class needs a change of secretaries for the class letters, that she has served long enough.

Isabelle Deming Ellis with her sons has returned to this country from Jamaica. She is living now at 1226 Hyman Avenue, Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Louisa Newkirk Steele, '23's rerepresentative on the Alumnae Council, will attend the first meeting at Sweet Briar, October twenty-ninth to thirty-first.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMPH MCGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick), 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: LORRAINE MCCRILLIS STOTT, (Mrs. Earl R.) 905 South Main Street, Newark, New York.

I know we are all terribly busy with additional war jobs but I certainly would like to know what everyone else is doing. I'm sure that goes for all of us, so won't you write? Be sure, too, to contribute to the Alumnae Fund so you will receive the other issues of the magazine. The Fund needs our support, however small, more than ever now.

Carol Flynn Eley wrote me late last spring that she was selling her home in Boston and going to Florida to live near her parents.

Papic—Elizabeth Pape Mercur on the records—had a baby girl in March.

Marion Swannell Wright took her children home to visit in Champagne this summer.

Elsie Wood Von Maur keeps busy manag-

ing the Davenport Symphony Orchestra. She plays a lot of golf and I hear she ended the summer by playing in a two-ball foursome with Denny Shute and Ralph Guldahl. She writes that her daughter who spent the summer in camp in New Mexico is five feet eight. Can you imagine?

Dodie *Von Maur* Crampton and her family spent the summer in Michigan.

And did you see the pictures of *El Harned* Arp's husband peering out of the line of "old grads" in *Life's* article on Shattuck Military Academy; likewise, her son standing first in the front row in Chapel. Elsie wrote that she saw Margaret *Henigbaum* DeLescaille in Chicago this summer and that she was just as much fun as ever and hadn't changed a bit.

Grace *Merrick* Twohy was in town this summer visiting her family. She had just come from a visit at Mr. Worthington's camp near White Sulphur Springs where her daughter, Patty, was. The daughters of Harrell *James* Carrington and Sarah *Merrick* Houriet were there too. Florence *Westgate* Kraffert spent the evening with me not long ago and she is positively glamorous!

The McGuire menage at the present is slightly hospital in aspect. I'm in bed in one room, my daughter in the next and a nurse in charge. We've entertained a variety of "strep" infections, flu bugs, etc., but everyone now seems to be on the mend. I spent a very quiet summer being domestic but spring found me pretty busy. I was in charge of the *Revue*, for the Cleveland Playhouse, which raises the scholarship money for the coming year; and built scenery and worked on the business end of a play for Eldred Players which we did for Navy Relief. In May I went to the three-day Radio Institute in Columbus and it was terribly exciting rubbing elbows with H. V. Kaltenborn, Walter Damrosch, etc. I took a hurried trip to Washington the end of May with Fritz and looked longingly toward Virginia knowing Commencement was just about to commence but returned home dutifully. My one achievement for the winter that pleased me for "one of my age" was to be the female half holder of the city mixed doubles badminton championship. (I'll let you in on the facts—my partner is just the best male player in Ohio.) Sounds good anyway, doesn't it, for nineteen years out of college?

Come on now gals, put two notes on your "must do" list for the winter. First, contribute to the Alumnae Fund, your gift to Sweet Briar, and you will receive the other three issues of the magazine and be able to read the news of your schoolmates, and, second, sit down and write me that news! A parting thought—ten per cent for War Bonds and at the same time a one hundred per cent contribution from the class of 1924 to the Alumnae Fund.

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA GRAHAM HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.), 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Fund Agent: DORA HANCOCK WILLIAMS (Mrs. Coleman S.), East Ferry Lane, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

To the few of you who sent the following

news I am so grateful. If only more of you would do the same.

Mary *Craigball* Kinyoun's husband is in the army overseas, and Mary has joined the WAAC's. Good luck and best wishes from us all, Mary.

Such a grand letter from Jane *Becker* Clippinger. She is giving one day each week at the hospitals, working at the U. S. O. unit, taking the First Aid Instructor's course, besides Scout and Church work. Jane, you certainly have lost none of your energy and enthusiasm since S. B. days. She also has two daughters thirteen and seven.

Frances *Burnett* Mellen's husband is a captain in the army, stationed at Kingsport, Tennessee. Frances is planning to visit him next month and to stop by in Cincinnati to visit Jane *Becker* Clippinger. Frances' daughter, Mary Ann, is eleven and at Laurel School preparing for Sweet Briar. Her son is fifteen. Frances writes, "I'm working at our store, Potter and Mellen (jewelry, silverware). My first experience in business, but I like it and it keeps me from being so lonesome."

When I was in Atlanta the first part of June, I heard that Martha *Lee* Williamson was at the Georgian Terrace hotel. I went by to see her but much to my disappointment she was out. A note from her later said Bill was a lieutenant in the Navy, stationed in Atlanta. In the meantime the children and I went to visit my family at their summer camp in Ontario and since I've been home I haven't been able to find whether or not they are still in Atlanta.

The other day when I was there I talked to Tootie *Maybank* Williams, '27, on the phone. I haven't seen her since she married and moved there, but understand she is fine, and cute as ever.

In March my husband and I had a wonderful long weekend in New Orleans. Frances *Nash* Orand, '24 and her husband from Dallas met us there. It was wonderful seeing them again. Frances' husband has been quite ill since then, but is much improved now.

Eleanor *Miller* Patterson writes, "I am busy doing war work, as I know everyone else is, keeping house and buying war bonds with the cook's wages."

Remember to write me that letter that I know you've been intending to do!

Contribute to the Alumnae Fund and serve your country at the same time. Let's keep in close touch with each other and Sweet Briar.

My very best to you all.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY Keller ILIFF (Mrs. William S.) 3305 Elmore Drive, Arlington, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE Blount ANDERSON (Mrs. Fred C.) Bayport, Minnesota.

Due to crossed wires there was no letter this month, but there will be one in the next issue. Dorothy *Reinburg* Fuller was at campus last July with her two little girls. Her husband is in foreign service and Dor-

othy is living with her mother at Canutillo, Texas.

Edna *Lee* Cox has moved to Raleigh, North Carolina. Her husband is now stationed at Camp Butner and they are living at 1501 Canterbury Road. Edna will be here for the Board meeting the first week-end in November.

1927

Class Secretary: ELSETTA GILCHRIST, 4500 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE Hanner ARNOLD (Mrs. Wylie H.) 26 Lynwood Road, Scarsdale, New York.

A letter from M. Brown Wood was my only answer to twenty-five hasty pleas for vital statistics and minor amusements of '27. I am sincerely sorry to have to go to print without a single item of fresh news. It's true that I can ramble on about my own activities, how I have learned to ride a tractor, discovered only yesterday that the oil was held in the crank case and to adjust its pressure you wiggle set screws elbow deep in the oil and internal anatomy, and other problems and jokes connected with running a farm, or office in war time. This may be a fascinating life to me but frankly I should love to have some other topics and know how many of you will turn to the page of the News with our Class items and be disappointed not to hear of your college friends. This copy of the News will be sent to every member of our class and it carries to each of you my sincere interest in your present lives and a hope that you will wish to keep in touch with the rest of us. Sweet Briar is still a very fine place as 'E' Morley Fink, Dan, and I can vouch from our presence at 1927's 15th Reunion last June. There will be five hard years before our 20th but mine I know would be a little brighter and more interesting if they could contain news of old friends. Won't some of you volunteer to keep in touch with a few of your special pals and then pass along the gleanings:

Send in your war stamps, help Sweet Briar and buy your quota, too!

Hastily and faithfully yours,

BEBE

1928

Class Secretary: VIRGINIA VAN WINKLE MORLIDGE (Mrs. John B. Jr.) 107 West Orchard Road, Fort Mitchell, Covington, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: BETTY PRESCOTT BALCH (Mrs. Richard H.) 1202 Parkway, East, Utica, New York.

Greetings 28:

It was a pleasure to have a long letter from Barbara DeZouche *Lewis* Maxwell from Caracas, Venezuela, where she now lives. She described a trip she had had to the States this spring. In Washington she saw Mary Virginia *Culver* Mann and her fourteen months old daughter. Barbara reported that "Inch" Mann hasn't changed a bit during all the years since she had seen her. They had luncheon with Julia Thomas, who was looking very well and pretty. Barbara says that her life in Caracas is very quiet. However, she helps run a British War Charities

Shop. She makes guest towels and luncheon sets and is in charge of flowers—orchids for dances and gardenias for weddings, all of which sounds very exotic.

She and Mary Eunice *Armstrong* Allen, '29 used to have a Sweet Briar Club. But the Allens were transferred to Fort Bliss and are now at Fort Sill. So that's what happened to the Sweet Briar Club of Caracas! Thank you, Barbara for letting us hear from you. We don't know enough about our friends in foreign ports.

I had a nice visit this summer with Katherine *Phillips* Pope and Isabelle *McPheters* Stone. "Phil" has two boys and "Torchy" a boy and a girl—all very cute. "Phil" and "Torchy" both look almost exactly as they did at Sweet Briar, which is quite a feat these days. While I was in Cleveland I had the pleasure of seeing *Flora Pope* Bruce and her three adorable little girls. The youngest, Molly, is but eight months old.

Julia Wilson is now a member of the staff of "Time" magazine.

Bettie *Harns* Slaughter is a new "Nurses Aide." She completed her training this summer, while her two little girls were in Maine with their grandparents.

Betty *Whitehouse* Hagin and her family had a grand visit with *Jane Poindexter* Steward and her family in Chattanooga, this summer. Betty serves with the Red Cross Canteen in Covington, Kentucky and your reporter and Margaret *McWilliams* Walsh do Staff Assistance at the same place.

I know that many more of you are busy with lots of activities now. I wish you'd write and tell me about them. I can't just divine what is going on!

Don't forget your contribution to the Fund will help that ten percent quota for war bonds and Sweet Briar at the same time. The next issue of the *NEWS*, in February, comes only to Fund contributors.

1929

Class Secretary: SARA CALLISON JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Fund Agent: MEREDITH FERGUSON SMYTHE (Mrs. Frederick J.) R. R. 1, Box 92 A, Indian Hills, Louisville, Kentucky.

The time has rolled around for another letter so bear with me, gals. Jamie and I spent some time at Torch Lake this summer, and while there, we saw Tommy *Thomason* Griffin. She now has two children, has moved back to Beverly Hills, Chicago, and truly looks not one day older than she did in school.

We just missed seeing Meredith *Ferguson* Smythe, who had spent six weeks at the lake with her family. The Smythes moved into a lovely new home in Louisville in August. We also saw Polly *McDiarmid* Serodino's twin sister, Peggy, who reported that Polly and her husband have bought a farm in southern Indiana and that Polly is learning now to run it while her husband is busy building roads and camps for the army.

Belle *Brockenbrough* Hutchins is also on the list of new home owners. We visited them in August and very much enjoyed living in

the manner to which we were unaccustomed. The house is a perfect dream and the grounds lovely. Squeak *Harned* Ross and Virginia *Tingle* Madden stopped in to see us, both looking very good.

Nan *Torian* Owens, her daughter and husband, spent a month in Sewanee, Tennessee last summer. While there she saw Virginia *Finch* Waller and Emily Turner. Emily is doing library work in Richmond, Virginia.

Eleanor *Duvall* Spruill's husband now has a government job in Washington, and so Eleanor and small daughter have been spending the summer in Parkton, Maryland with Eleanor's aunt.

At last we hear from Lisa *Guigon* Shinberger who is in Richmond for the duration. The Shinbergers were in Panama when war broke out. Lisa brought the baby home by strato-clipper in twelve hours flying time. Her husband is a Lieutenant Colonel and is training officer of the First Special Service Force stationed in Montana. Lisa is now a Nurse's Aide and spends her time working at the hospital and taking care of her little daughter, Adelaide, who is sixteen months old.

Lisa writes that Louise *Daily* Sturhahn is living in Dayton, Ohio, where Ed is doing some kind of vital war work on airplanes.

Emma *Baker* Rasmussen's husband is in charge of an Army Japanese language School and they are living in Minneapolis.

Virginia *Hodgson* Sutliff and family are established in Arlington, Virginia. Hodgson's husband is now a Commander in the Navy. They often see Libber Lankford and Johnny Miles. Libber writes that she is doing the usual amount of Red Cross, air raid warden, airplane spotting, and salvage work. It keeps her busy on her bicycle as they live in the country and gasoline is scarce in those parts. Libber states that her greatest pride is in being "Chairman of the Old Grease Collection for Greenville". It's an impressive title, Libber. We knew you'd go far but that achievement exceeds our fondest hopes.

Theresa Atkinson is now librarian at Army Service Club No. 3, Fort Benning, Georgia. For the past three years Theresa has been librarian for the Insurance Library Association.

Don't forget to buy those war stamps for your 10% quota and help Sweet Briar at the same time.

I know you're all doing something for your country. Write me soon.

1930

Class Secretary: MARY MACDONALD REYNOLDS (Mrs. Jasper A.) 1503 Duncan Avenue, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: MARY HUNTINGTON HARRISON (Mrs. E. Webster) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The most interesting news that has come this way in a long time was a clipping from Gwen *Olcott* Writer that told about Louise Nelson joining the WAACS and Emma Reily joining the WAVES. Emma and Nelson got a two-column spread, complete with pictures and life histories. Incidentally, both ladies are, to judge by their pictures, extremely

well preserved. When they finish their course they are to go back to Richmond to the Aircraft Filter Center, where they have for some time been volunteers. They were the first officer candidates to be selected from the aircraft warning filter centers of that region, according to the article. Before joining the Army, Nelson was an X-ray technician at Memorial Hospital and Emma was research assistant to Merritt Ruddock, the Radio Commentator.

Gwen is busy with her two children, aged three and five months. She sees Helen *Smith* Miller occasionally. Helen relieves Gwen's husband at the local air observation tower. Nancy *Gaines* Jaeger is reported to be living in Scarsdale. Gwen also sees Hallie Gubelman, '29 who now lives in Tombstone, Arizona. Gwen doesn't see her in Arizona, of course, but whenever she comes East. Marge Gubelman is still in Hawaii.

As no report of 1930 would be complete without word of the glamorous Mrs. Woodroffe, nee Prentis, she has been spending the summer on Long Island with her brood of four while Bob is away with the Roosevelt Hospital Unit, of which he is chaplain. Lindsay will return to her town house with the first frost and resume her Central Park nursing activities.

Once again I speak the language of the psychologists. My new career, which is of the Personnel variety, has all the earmarks of Joey Folom's Social Psych course and I am in a constant state of fascination.

MAC

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 926 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent:

Dear Class of 1931:

When our illustrious classmate—Miss von Briesen—was elected president of the Alumnae Association in June, she asked me to take over as class secretary this year. I did so with fear and trepidation. Now she is Director of Public Relations at Sweet Briar, no less, and I am loving the new job! You'll have to try it some time to know the thrill of excitement one gets when a plea for news brings forth results. Only forty of you graduates got postals from me this time, and twelve have responded. 'Tis truly heartening. The rest of you will be hearing from me for the February, April and June issues, so let this be a lesson to you. I hope the already contacted ones will also keep me posted again during the year.

Orchids go to Mary Lou *Flournoy* Brown, who wrote me from 814 South Oakland Street, Arlington, Virginia, to say that her husband was a major in the Army Intelligence Command and they were moving to Miami Beach about September 15. Her children, Louisa, 7, and Seaborn, 3, are a source of joy to her, but she says she may change her tune after driving to Florida.

Gianny *Cooke* Rea was the second to reassure me about her whereabouts. Her pediatrician husband is still not in the service, and she is on the relieved side, as he had enlisted when I heard from her last. Ginny is chair-

man of the House Committee for the Red Cross and does canteen work.

Jane *Bikle* Lane asks us not to faint but for the first time in eleven years she is answering a plea for news. She has a job in editorial and production work at a publishing house and is an Air Warden while her husband is Post Warden and thereby claims to be a superior officer. Jane reports that Kitty *Knerr* Angell lives near her and has added a young daughter to her family.

Peggy *Ferguson* Bennett came to Richmond in August looking fit as a fiddle and has since written me that the new treasurer at Sweet Briar, Mr. Wheaton, is a real addition to the campus. Miss Turnbull, is back again this year in the Registrar's Office and that is cause for celebration too. The Scotts are back from South America, safe and sound, though they came in installments, Peggy says. Since I heard from Peggy, the news has come that her husband has joined the faculty at Olivet College in Michigan.

Nancy Coe sounds like the busy bee. She's Republican County Committee Woman, Air raid warden during the day time, first aider in connection with a casualty station during the night, and still Organist and Choir Leader at the Community Church, Englewood, New Jersey. I'm breathless, just writing about it! She reports that Elizabeth *MacRae* Goddard, is now living at 1204 West 42nd Street, Richmond and I'm looking forward to seeing her.

Our second cause for ammonia comes from Millie *McCreary* Driver, who has written for the first time since she graduated. Her two little girls, Barbara Ann, 6½, and Beverly, 3½, are news to me. She says Barbara is a good friend of Mary *Henderson* Averill's Rosetta, but sixty miles distance is proving a handicap. Mary lives in Columbia, South Carolina and Millie's address is Hill Crest Road, Aiken, South Carolina. Millie has had to curtail her Red Cross work because of the illness of her mother. I do hope she is better by now, Millie.

Martha *McBroom* Shipman is moving again. She didn't say where, so I hope to report that in the next issue. But she has seen Mary *Stuart Kelso* Clegg, who is now working in Dayton, Joe having gone into the Ground Aviation in April. He is now stationed in Rome, New York. On a trip to Louisville this summer Martha saw Rip Van Winkle and Sally *Shallenberger* Brown and later in Chattanooga, she saw Westcott, whose husband is stationed at Fort Oglethorpe. (What's your new address, Westcott?) Young Shipmy spent six weeks in a boy's camp this summer and Janie Shipman had seven weeks in a play school besides the trip to Chattanooga with her mama.

From Macon, Georgia,—635 College Street to be exact, Helen *Lawrence* Vander Horst writes that her husband is Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church there and that her daughter is almost fourteen months old now. She has seen Martha *McCowan* Burnet and her two attractive children recently, and reports that they are living in Fayetteville, North Carolina.

A husband, daughter and puppy seem to

fill the life of our Jean *Countryman* Presbas, who has moved again, this time to 1143 Lincoln Street, Glenview, Illinois. It seems that Paula, who is over a year old now, is out for hiking honors and her mother is having a hard time keeping up. The Presbas did have a nice vacation at a resort in Wisconsin during the early part of August, having left the athlete with her grandparents in Rockford. Jean proclaims to be quite a fisherwoman as a result of that trip.

When Mary *Lewis* Magavern arrived on August 17th, her mother (Trudy *Lewis*) could still claim to be the class mother! Trudy now has four children and has moved back to Buffalo after a summer on the farm. The children seem to regard school as a complete waste of time after such a pleasant interlude. In spite of multitudinous household duties, Trudy finds time to do Junior League and Red Cross work. She says Alice *Barrows* Francisco and two darling children, Stevie and Mary, were in Buffalo this summer and she sees Reggie *Foster* Askew occasionally.

The Navy has claimed Huger King, Mary Lynn writes and she and the three children lived at Isle of Palms this summer in order to be near him at the Charleston Navy Yard. She is now in the throes of moving to Summerville, South Carolina, and is combatting the well-known servant problem, but is thankful to have Huger still on these shores. Mary Lynn says Dotty *Boyle* Charles is still in New London, Ontario, where her husband is rushed to death installing water systems for camps and her score in children stands at two.

From the office comes news of Katherine *Perry* Darfeld. She recently has been appointed director of Potter County Tuberculosis Work.

Bette *West* Morton wrote me last spring from 411 High Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland, that she had been in one spot for six months—a novelty for her. She had moved six times in a year, and what with marketing, cooking, washing dishes, and caring for three children, she seems to have her hands full. Her husband is with the Geodetic Cost Survey, so her address may be changed by now. Bette says that Toole *Rotter* Mullikin is back in Winter Haven, Florida, and that Toole's mother is greatly improved after the automobile accident in which her father was killed last year.

Richmond is a lovely place in which to reside and I have yet to walk around a block that someone from Sweet Briar doesn't pop up. Lisle and Emilie Turner live around the corner, as do Lisa *Guigon* Shinberger, Lydia *Goodwyn* Ferrell, Mary Churchill Walker, Lucy Call, and Louise Nelson. I saw Louise in her WAAC uniform yesterday, but haven't yet had a chance to get the lowdown on Des Moines from her. Liz *Copeland* Norfleet, Norvell Royer Orgain, Emma Riely, Julia Saunders, Ann Adamson are among others I have seen since coming here in June.

Do keep up the good work and let me know how goes it with all of you. The first forty are initiated, so look out, the rest of you! The postcards are coming, and it's up to you!

I urge everyone to contribute to the Alumnae Fund this year with war stamps, thus serving two needs.

Nancy's new job is secretary to the state director of Vocational Training for War Production Workers. (Editor)

New addresses:

Flora Austin, ex '31, is Mrs. Donald Borg, 655 Summit Avenue, Hackensack, New Jersey.

Dorothy Ayres (Mrs. John Eliot Holt), Hampton, Connecticut.

Alice Barrows (Mrs. Stephen Francisco) c/o Stephen White & Co., 80 Broad Street, New York City.

Eileen Fowler (Mrs. Robert Bardwell) 1422 6th Street, South, Fargo, North Dakota.

Elizabeth Greer, 25 Harmon Terrace, Dayton, Ohio.

Frances Quail is Mrs. William F. Eaton, 3651 Bedford Road, Detroit, Michigan.

Virginia Street is Mrs. D. P. Stivey, 823 Irma Street, Orlando, Florida.

Elizabeth Woolledge (Mrs. Howard B. Hamilton) 700 South 25th Street, Terre Haute, Indiana.

Mary Robinson is Mrs. Gerard G. Barber, Heathendale Road, Ardsley, New York.

Ruth Sims (Mrs. Herbert A. Trask, Jr.) 411 West 17th Street, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Sarah Ward (Mr. H. H. Sargeant) Apartment 2-A, 34-41 78th Street, Jackson Heights, New York.

Mary Morrison, 821 N. W. 40th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE DABNEY PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr.), 309 First Avenue, Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA SQUIBB FLYNN (Mrs. James) Box 831, Logan, West Virginia.

Since you were officially informed in June that Nellie *Nightingale* Gleason was to be our new class secretary, I'm afraid it may be a shock to you to find that I'm it. It is also a shock to me, but army moves and uncertain addresses are responsible so I'll struggle on as manfully as I can. I had exactly four days in which to collect news, write it up, and send it in, and I consider myself lucky to have had one reply to my frantic postcards. Next time, with everyone's help, I hope to do better.

Edith *Railey* Dabney was the lady who answered by return mail—bless her! She says she's so involved in Red Cross, Bundles For Britain, C.D.V.O., etc., that she feels, and will soon look like, one of Helen *Hokinson*'s clubwomen. Unquote. When that happens, Edith, send in a picture, and I know your amazed classmates will gladly defray expenses of publication in the News! Edith also reports that Eleanor *Franke* Crawford is now living in New Orleans, likes it immensely, and has a fetching daughter named Susan.

From the alumnae office comes word that Ruth Kerr was in the 1st official training school for WAAC's at Fort Des Moines—now Lieutenant Kerr.

The news I shall forthwith contribute on my own hook is mostly about my own par-

Magazines!

Send your subscriptions now to all current magazines you plan to give for Christmas.

China sale is seriously curtailed due to delivery problems. Your subscriptions will help us to make up that loss. Address—Alumnae Magazine Fund Chairman, Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

I have two daughters, one a year old and one nearly five, and of course I think they're quite astonishing. I am doing as much Red Cross work, etc., as I can, which is painfully little at this writing, as I am afflicted with a servant problem. We drove our car into the garage months ago, and never take it out except in wild emergencies. Johnny and I both have bicycles, and use them for all our goings and comings.

Please, everyone, contribute to the Alumnae Fund. This will assure you of receiving three extra issues of the magazine, not to mention the fact that it will be a boost to Sweet Briar.

My best to you all,

ALICE

New Address:

Helen Nightingale Gleason (Mrs. James A.)
401 N. Seventh Street, McAllen, Texas.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCIS H. ATKINSON, 22 Berkeley Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

It's Brides and Babies, Husbands in the Service, and War Work this time. Jane Pamela Culbertson has a new status: "I was married in April to Julian M. Peeples, Jr., of Miami. We had been married just four months when he had to leave for the Army and he is now in the Army Air Force Technical Training School, studying radio at Sioux Falls, South Dakota. I have moved back to my mother's and will stay here until I can join him when he finishes his training."

In mid-August Mildred Redmond was married to Cornelius David Vaughan, United States Army. Milly, you will remember, had been assistant buyer for the curtain, drapery, and interior decorating departments of Davison-Paxon Company in Atlanta prior to her marriage.

From a Sunday *New York Times* I gleaned the following: Cotten Skinner married William Vass Shepherd of Miami, Florida, and Raleigh, North Carolina. After college Cotten received a certificate in music from the King-Smith Studio in Washington. Mr. Shepherd attended the Woodberry Forest School and was graduated from the University of North Carolina, where he also received his law degree. The William Shepherds are now living in Miami Springs, Florida.

Lena Jones Craig has a daughter, Susan Heath Craig, born February 28, last. Emma Hills Melville was her house guest for a few days last May.

Ella Jesse Latham, from Alexandria, Virginia writes "Although I haven't seen any one in my class this summer, I've had quite a few letters of co-gratulations which contained news. First, my son, Robert Edward Latham, Jr., was born June 14th. He's quite a husky boy by now and today doubled his birth weight. I think he's going to have my hair and curls, worse luck. My little girl, Penny, has such straight hair.

Gail Shepherd Bean writes that her husband is a research doctor at Fort Knox and that she hopes to be able to join him with their son.

Ella talked with Rose Beverley Bear Burke on the phone recently. She was on her way

to Dartmouth where Martin was graduating from Naval Training School.

Sue Graves Stubbs wrote that King, her husband, was building defense works.

Ella's husband, Bob, is still teaching at Episcopal High School in Alexandria.

Mararet Lanier Woodrum has another son born the last of June and her husband is stationed in Quantico.

Lois Foster Moore is in Washington, her husband is in the Navy. Lois looks fine.

Gin Alford Johnston, ex-'33 writes "News items as requested. Have just returned from a wonderful vacation at Sea Island, Georgia, the trip being my reward for having produced my third bouncing baby last July 18. This time it's a boy named Oliver Perry Alford; he's adorable, and Chips and Brooke Trucker have accepted him wholeheartedly. Had a long and hectic winter filled with family operations and childish diseases, so we let loose and had a grand time on our trip. My only disappointment was that I didn't have time to call any of the Chattanooga girls when we went through there. Aside from trodding on tin cans and binding up the family, my effort at war has been negligible. Perhaps I'll find more time this fall!"

'Tis good to hear from Marion Porter Ure, ex-'33, of Webster Groves, Missouri. "As we have moved recently, your letter was longer in reaching me. It is a pleasant place to live, but we shall always miss the East, for that is really home."

"My only news is that since Sweet Briar heard of me last, I have had two children, Jean Stewart, who will be three in November, and Marguerite Louisa, born this past April. So you know without my telling you that my life is a busy one. We try to do our share for Civilian Defense, and the Red Cross, and my husband, busy in the steel business, seems to be needed more where he is than in the Army.

"Do you, perchance, know anything about my room-mate, Mary Peters?" Ans. Mary is now Mrs. John Webster P. Huntington, Clarks Cove, Walpole, Maine. "We lost track of each other years ago, and I often wonder where and how she is. I'm afraid you are thinking I'm a poor Sweet Briarite, not that that is the case, for I hope my daughters will want to go there." Marion would be interested to know that Mary Helen Howell Hedenkamp lives in Kirkwood, not so far distant, at 131 W. Bodley Avenue.

Jo Rucker Powell from Ashland, Virginia, writes: "I have led a busy summer following Lewis about the country: three weeks in Miami Beach; two weeks in Harrisburg; I did not get a chance to go to Baton Rouge before they sent him to Fort Dix. I had five hectic days there waiting for the few hours he could spare me before he was sent overseas as combat intelligence officer in the Army Air Force. A dismal two weeks passed with Berlin broadcasting about a convoy battle raging in the Atlantic before I heard he had arrived safely, where, I don't know. Between jaunts I have kept up my Junior League work at our Well Baby Clinic, and tried not to completely neglect my two little girls, four and a half and two.

ticular friends. I'm sorry if this letter seems one-sided, but you can all help give it a universal note next time!

Sally Ainsworth Glass, whose husband is a newspaperman, has just moved to Atlanta from Birmingham. She says Dick is on a strange schedule of working hours at present, which has him laboring by night and sleeping by day, and Sally anticipates getting around to mopping the floor at about 2 a.m. in order to keep abreast of Richard. She wrote me that she had recently run into Em Green Moore in Rich's, where Em is Interior Decorator, and that they had luncheon and a very gay time together.

Henrietta Bryan Alphin's husband is now assistant professor of anatomy at the University of Virginia.

Irene Kellogg is now over an attack of something or other which took her to Florida last winter for purposes of recuperation, and is on the job as before as a technician in the University of Virginia Hospital.

Charlotte Magoffin has, I am sure, the class record for brothers in service. She boasts four!

Betty Allen Magruder is interning at Charity Hospital in New Orleans, a tremendous place where she says she's getting splendid experience.

Helen Pratt Graff and I had our own private tenth reunion here in June, and could easily have talked forty days and forty nights without stopping. Helen is very busy with a five-year-old son and three-year-old daughter, a husband and an attractive house in Kensington, Maryland. She saw Marion Malm Fowler somewhere not so long ago, and said that Marion was looking lovely.

Dot Smith Berkeley's husband has finished his course of naval training at Dartmouth, has just been sent to New York, and may be overseas before long; and Dot and the three children (two boys and a girl) are accompanying him as far as the jumping-off place.

Nancy Wilson Drewry has two children, Patricia and John Tyler. The latter is quite youthful—three months old, to be exact. They live in Alexandria.

Sally Shallenberger Brown has a third son, born in September.

"I have practically no news from other Briarites. Fran Powell Zoppa is instructing First Aid. Since I am living twenty-five miles out of town, it's hard to keep up with old friends. Therefore I am depending on you. Good luck!"

Connie Murray Weller in Princeton, writes: "Sime Stockton Griswold is living in Princeton now, working with a rival real estate firm but just the same as she always was. Her husband is running his own pet invention, a delivery—everything—everywhere service. Life changes little for us—at least so far. Not in the service, yet—my husband is making planes, bigger, better and faster, I hope.

Betsy Hun McAllen ex-'32, is still in Princeton with her two great girls, but Bob has just left for Washington in an Army capacity of some kind.

I am obliged to Charlotte Tamblyn Tufts, who so kindly air mailed her bit of news from North Hollywood, California so that it would make the October first, deadline. "The Tufts have moved again. Nate is now head of the Hollywood radio department of Ruthrauff, Ryan, Inc. He came out and found a swell house for us, and I drove the two little boys out—some trip—never to be undertaken lightly.

"The best news is that at last I've had a reunion with Martha Boss Luxford. She has two adorable children and looks exactly the same—you can imagine the gabbing we did.

"We're out here permanently until 3A's are drafted or the Japs move us out, which will be very hard, because I like my house and patio and California."

Marv Buick wrote a letter about a month ago, telling about her job working in one of the Ford factories doing defense work, but it was lost in transit, unfortunately. "Sorry, Enna Frances (Brown) doesn't keep me informed of her doings, and I have no news of her. I hear Babs and her husband are in Washington. Gerry (Mallory) is busy in defense work and Hetty and Mac (Finn) are back at Shoreham, Long Island."

Helen Martin laconically puts it: "I'm down here at Ocean City, New Jersey, on my vacation, but I expect to go right back to the same old job. Jane is at the in between stages of leaving one teaching position and accepting one of several offers."

Lil Allison writes from Philadelphia. "I go to the Philadelphia Alumnae Association meetings once in a great while, see the Imbries and a few other 33'ers . . . If I join the WAACS I'll let you know. Are there any Sweet Briar girls in Des Moines?"

In the *Boston Herald* September 30, Madeline Hawes is the whole two-column newspaper box of feature with the caption, *Design for Youth*. "Probably going you-know-what at Fort Des Moines today is the Herald-Traveler's first WAAC, smooth, svelte ex-secretary Madeline Hawes. She's an Army-Information-Center candidate for officer training. Since February, Madeline has been working at The *Herald* from 6 to midnight at the center two nights a week, plus every third Saturday night. Deciding, nevertheless, that she STILL was "letting George do it," Secretary Hawes determined to become WAAC Hawes.

Change of Addresses:

Cotten Skinner—Mrs. William V. Shepherd, 356 De Leon Drive, Miami Springs, Florida.

Marion Porter—Mrs. John Stewart Ure, 414 E. Madison, Kirkwood, Missouri.

Jo Rucker—Mrs. Lewis Franklin Powell, Jr., R. F. D. No. 2 "Bear Island", Ashland, Virginia.

Charlotte Tamblyn—Mrs. Nathan A. Tufts, Jr., 4545 Arcola Ave., North Hollywood, California.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.), 191 Stirling Drive, Orange, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR ALCOCK BROMLEY (Mrs. Harry H.) 2968 East 132nd Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

I find I cannot hope to keep up with all the changes of address but I can keep trying. Here are some of the more recent ones. Farriss Gambrell Lynn whose husband is a lieutenant (j.g.), is living in the Pontalba Apartments, 526 St. Peter Street in New Orleans; from what she says there is a perfect covey of Briarites there and she has seen Julie de Coligny, Eleanor Franke Crawford, Ellen Pratt McCowin, and others. Alice Estill married Lieutenant Saint Julien Palmer Rosemond of Miami in February and they are now stationed at Fort Benning where he is in the paratroops. Kitty Marshall was married in June to Robert Hamill; Debbie Ebaugh Smith was her matron of honor and Eleanor Rust, mail of honor; her husband is a comptroller under Airways Traffic Control at La Guardia Field and their home address is the Mayfair Apartments, Northern Boulevard, Flushing, New York. Debbie writes that she and her husband spent a grand Labor Day week-end with them.

We have several new babies and some not so new who are just being reported. Bonnie Wood Stookey's son, David Wood, was born August 31; Marjorie Smith Zengel's daughter, Mary Catherine, is now a year old. Becky Strode Lee has an eight-months-old daughter and Betty Carter Clarke, a third son whose name she didn't tell me. Betty reports that Jo Fink Meeks and Mary Lewis Nelson Becker and respective husbands spent a week-end with them this summer and that Bonney McDonald Hatch and her husband are stationed in Seattle.

Ralph Ferriss, III, was born June 23 and Lydia says he's perfect. She and Julie saw each other when Julie was home for a visit in August. She told me that Alice Shirley is married to Alexander Moore, Jr. Nancy Butzner Leavell is home (Fredericksburg) while her husband is in service. Marie Lange Gaskell gave up her Civil Service work a year and a half ago when her second son, Robert was born and is now a full-fledged housewife.

Mitzi has joined the Woman's Club in Philadelphia and is looking forward to a busy winter. Lib Ogilby Sands has been in Gloucester since August while her husband is in Naval School at Quonset. She will be there until the middle of October when he finishes his training and from then on it's any man's

guess. Lib Scheuer Maxwell writes that Mary McCallum Neill's husband is a captain in the in the Army and they are stationed in Augusta, Georgia; that Connie Burwell is working for Time, Inc.; that Mason Daniel Barrett has a small daughter; that Jo Fink has two daughters and Happy Meeks who is Mrs. Loren D. Ford is a U. S. censor in Honolulu. Thanks for your forbearance with me, Lib, and I'm still trying to figure out a way to get over. Emilie Emory Washburn's husband is a lieutenant in the Army and is stationed at the Newark Airport, New Jersey.

Marie LePine is at the Officers Candidate School of the WAAC's. Mary McCandlish Livingston wrote that she is interested in a survey that could be made by the Alumnae Association. Here's what she says: "What part do Sweet Briar alumnae take in local and national government? and are they taking a full enough part? I feel that the interest and belief in democracy as a workable system of government is declining in this country to a discouraging, if not dangerous extent. We talk about the Student Government system as educating S. B. C. girls to take part in political affairs. Why shouldn't it be a requirement that every senior who has reached the age of 21 by January 1 of her senior year should be a qualified voter in her home community and that the others should know what they must do in order to register et cetera?"

Nan Russell Carter and her husband went on a camping trip this summer into Canada. Helen Hanson Bamford is busy with her two boys, one getting over a tonsillectomy in June, the other a mastoid in July, all makes for a very cosy summer.

I hate to be tiresome about this Orange business but so many of you want to know how come? well Rhea is in business in Newark and I am in housekeeping in Orange. Also have an eight month's old son, David Crabb, in case you missed that, too and I don't want anyone to miss that; I keep getting tantalizingly close to a lot of '34-ers and have pledged myself to get to New York for Sweet Briar Day if I have to go squaw-fashion.

By the way, I sent cards to everyone this time and certainly hoped for a better return, there are a few of you whom I haven't heard from in literally years and can anybody tell me anything about Dot Andrews, Betty Bryce Smith, Anne Corbitt Little, Amy Davies, Satilla Franklin Means, Marion Gwaltney Hall, Sally Merritt Brentnall, Elizabeth Mayfield Chapman, Fig Newton, Ruth Pinkham Nix, Kathleen Spiller, Mary Evelyn Woods Litrell?

Please excuse the oversight in the first part of the column but I meant to tell you that Fran Darden Musick has a little boy, John Darden, born last December.

Jean Sprague has resigned her job at Sweet Briar and is now working in Washington, D. C. at the National Archives. Her address is 130 B Street, Washington, D. C.

Please, when we are all being moved about like checkers, keep in touch with me from time to time and I'll try to keep the record straight.

New Addresses:

Charlotte Lee Lauck, 2019 Park Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Mary Lee Ryan Strother, c/o Lt. C. P. Strother, B.O.C. No. 64, F.A.S., Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Bonnie Wood Stookey, 315 East 68th Street, New York.

Marjorie Smith Zengel, 4026 Palmyra Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 19 West Kirke Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Fund Agent: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND DWELLE (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) c/o Mrs. J. A. Strickland, 515 19th Ave. N. E., St. Petersburg, Florida.

It's been such fun hearing from you all I'm in favor of a vacation soon again for Woolly. Just received a card from her and she's having a gay time touring the countryside. She's been with Gen Crossman Stevens in Cleveland for three days and to quote her "Leslie Gale is quite a young lady and a darling. Gen looks well and has a most attractive apartment". From there she's going to Indianapolis and back to Richmond. News from Mary Marks, who is now Supervisor of Civilian Mobilization in the State O.C.D., and located in Richmond at least when not speech making about the state. Her office is concerned with health, nutrition, consumer problems and everything else that does not hitch directly to protective services such as wardens, etc. It sounds like a fascinating job, Mary. A grand letter from Becky Young Frazer. She's been doing a great deal of war work, supervisor for Red Cross surgical dressings and doing publicity for the Atlanta Hospitality Committee for service men. To say nothing of a successful victory garden and a stenographic course on the side. Johnnie Kimball Miller's husband is in the army and she hopes to join him at Fort Benning soon. Last spring she saw Mary Lou Hunt and Maude Winborne Leigh in Virginia while they were stationed there. Sue Strassburger Anderson is moving to Florida. She and Fred vacationed on Long Island and I hear little Veronica is a dream. Mary Frances Willis is working for the Red Cross as secretary to the Director of Nutrition Service and is living in Alexandria, Virginia. Jane Mitchell Robeson has a daughter, Molly Applegate Robeson, born on July twenty-third. Joyce Hobart Bullard has a daughter born last June. They have moved to Germantown, New York where her husband is teaching. Our class seems to be doing right well! Alice McCloskey Schlendorf reports news of a seven-months old son, John, Jr. They are moving to Cleveland. Hester Kraemer Avery is at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. She and Jimmy had a wonderful vacation at the Broadmoor in Colorado Springs and went back by way of New Mexico. Hester has been studying Spanish and is singing in a quartet Sundays—to say nothing of taking care of a young son, knitting for Red Cross and a lot more. Such ambition. Sallie Flint von Kann has a son, Curtis Emery, born this September. Alice Laubach has a wonderful

job with the Casein Company of America—a division of the Borden Company. She is a chemist and is in charge of Casco glue—so says she, "I'm trying to learn all about glue". The factory is located in Bainbridge, New York. I saw Alice last June and we spent an all too short week-end together. Alice looks fine and loves her career. Gen Crossman Stevens spent a month in New York last summer visiting her family. She saw Ruth Gill Wickens and her cute young blond son, Vallance. She and Cynthia Harbison Heye got together and Cynthia is studying music again and manages to practice. Joan Besselièvre Boley left for Rio last February. She had just finished her course at Columbia and was among the last civilians to fly back.

A letter from Claudia Montague Sweeney tells of her taking on a full-time job as Certifying Officer for the W.P.A. in the Virgin Islands. Claudia says, "The job really calls for a trained social worker. Since I hadn't any specific training in that field, I was sent to Puerto Rico for a short period of training in the various offices on the Island."

Ann Spiers is a member of the first group of probationary officers at the U. S. Naval Training School, Smith College. Ann received her ensign's commission on September thirtieth.

Anne Baker's engagement was recently announced to Howard L. Gerhart. They plan to be married soon.

PAT Whitford ALLEN

New Addresses:

Sallie Flint von Kann, 245 Tarragona Way, Daytona Beach, Florida.

Dorothy Barnum Venter, 115 Water Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN CABELL GAY, Mrs. J. R., 3412 Hawthorne Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET CAMPBELL USHER (Mrs. D. K.) 142 East 37th Street, New York, New York.

Dear Class of 1936:

Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott has been working on her future home in the country, operating an incinerator for a month without even getting to the attic's store of trash. Her husband is now a Captain in the office of Procurement in Richmond. Young Fred boasts his second visit to the barber's and is growing steadily and happily.

Maria Gray Valentine Curtis is in Providence, Rhode Island, spending two week-ends with Ted, who is at Quonset Training Station. She's given up her apartment and moved to her mother's.

Katherine Lorraine Hyde has been staying in Chicago while Frank was in training at Northwestern, and they spent the fourth of July week-end with Anna deGraff Cross at her new residence, 133 Irene Street, Neenah, Wisconsin. Kitty is now dividing her time between Richmond and North Carolina, where her husband is on naval duty.

Jo Rucker Powell's husband, Lewis, has landed "somewhere" safely and she is staying with her mother. Fran Powell Zoppa is the new president of the Alumnae Club in Rich-

mond and had an interesting program for the first meeting October 13.

Logan Phinizy Johns spent about two months in Richmond this summer, giving Bill's family a chance to become acquainted with their blue-eyed grandson. Logan also visited Marion Cox Luck, who has moved into a lovely new house in Windsor Farms.

Libby Hartridge spent her vacation with Pinkie and Fred Scott, and after a thorough workout clearing the wood shed won Pinkie's recommendations for assistance in the farm labor shortage. Libby had spent a week-end with Nancy Parsons Jones and reports Nancy's house, daughter, and husband in good order and fascinating. She reports Alma Martin Rotnem's baby the world's most beautiful—so handsome that some magazine featured him in a story about healthy, happy children.

Margaret Bradley Forsyth has a daughter. Her husband is in the Navy. For these above items I'm most beholden to Pinkie; and for some of the following, to Margaret Campbell Usher.

Jean Gilbert Moister and husband have bought a house at 2227 Briarwood Road, Charlotte, North Carolina. They took their young daughter to Summit, New Jersey for a ten day visit over Labor Day.

Mary Agnes Young was planning to go to Santa Domingo for some government job, having worked in the State Department in Washington for experience after giving up her job with Best & Co.

Happy Aycock was married August 12 to Thomas Bernard McCoster, Jr., and is blissfully happy in their apartment facing the river at 125 Beacon Street, Boston. A decorator is doing the apartment over. Happy is still working.

Peg Usher found that quite a few sessions have collected in the past three years when they recently moved to 142 East 37th Street in New York where they have a roomier apartment. She and Don spent their vacation at Annisquam where their future home is near completion.

Sara Doughtie Crile has bought a house, 2219 Elandon Drive, in Cleveland, where she, her husband, and young son are very happy. Her most exciting news she says, is the celebration of junior's first birthday this October.

Marjorie Wing Todd has moved on the station hospital grounds and has taken a large house, which they've managed to keep filled with company in the past few weeks. Their address is now U. S. Marine Hospital, Staten Island, New York. She reports that Margaret Upton White has a namesake born recently.

Last April Carol Straus Ney moved into a duplex apartment 252 West View Street, Harrisonburg, Virginia and enjoys her more spacious quarters now that they have an addition to the family. She has taken First Aid and Nutrition courses for the Red Cross, and when I last heard, her husband was about to enter the Army.

An announcement has just arrived, introducing Masy Marshall Owen who was born September 29. Fran Baker Owen's husband is in the medical corps in the Army.

For reasons which would be censored if given, this column does not have as many specific items as is desirable. However, the general news is somewhat the same for each of us—husbands far away, everyone doing their utmost to find the best channel for their war efforts, and all hoping for a speedy end to this war. Let's keep closely affiliated with our Alma Mater, using the magazine to share ideas for war work, and contributing towards the present college generation's preparation to meet the future. Please try to return the cards that are still at large and volunteer any news you know. I am most appreciative for the support you have given in the past year.

LILLIAN

1937

No Class Secretary

Fund Agent: KATE SHAFFER HARDY (Mrs. Frank A.) Box 242, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

Isabel Olmstead Haynes is now publicity supervisor for the advertising agency where she began as a file clerk. Her work now consists of conferences with clients, writing captions for magazine articles, or taking the cast of "Life Can Be Beautiful" down to New York's East Side for photographs.

Margaret MacRae Allen was on campus for a few days this fall. She had just returned from Shanghai by way of Portuguese East Africa. The trip lasted from June twenty-ninth to August twenty-fifth—exactly eight weeks. Margaret had to leave her husband in Shanghai as the repatriation ship she was on was for American citizens only and her husband is British. However, Margaret's father came with her to the United States. Margaret is now living in Richmond at 1204 West Forty-second Street.

Frances Johnson's engagement has been announced to Lieutenant James Douglas Finley.

1938

Class Secretary: CLAIRE HANDERSON CHAPIN, (Mrs. Carroll Horton) 22701 Fairmount Blvd., Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FRANCES Cordes HOFFMAN (Mrs. Franklin D.) Watson Court, Union Street, Petersburg, Virginia.

Dear People:

My offering this time is rather meager, but contains some exciting bits about some of the girls from whom we haven't heard in a long time.

Weddings still get first notice, of course.—On the second of September, Nancy Old (ex-'38) was married to Lieutenant Blair Gray Mercer of the United States Naval Reserve. The wedding took place in Charleston, South Carolina.

Anne B. Spence (ex-'38) became Mrs. Lawrence Franklin Eyerly sometime during the latter part of June.

Recently the postman brought me news of Jinnie Faulkner's marriage to Mr. William Gordon Mathews, Jr. The wedding took place on the twenty-third of September, in Charleston, West Virginia.

A long letter from Jessie Silvers Bennett put me up to date on what she is doing these days. She enclosed a snapshot of their cun-

ning wirehaired puppy, "Squeegie".—He looks like a minx and from his fond "mama's" description of his antics I gather that he's quite a handful of dynamite. According to Jesse, she and Ed have really settled down into respected citizens of Statesville, North Carolina, and Jesse is doing more than her share of work at the Woman's Club, the Church, and Red Cross.

Dolly "Nic" Tate wrote a grand long letter full of news about herself and other '38ers. You knew, of course, about the arrival on February first, of Caroline Wilson Tate? And Dolly also brings me news of Smeady's little girl, who put in an appearance sometime last April. Sweet Briar certainly won't be lacking registrants in 1938! Dolly went on to say that she sees Rilma Wilson quite often, and the latter is most enthusiastic about her work in the Radiology Department of the Charlotte Memorial Hospital.

Elinor Wilson Gammon writes from Lynchburg, that her husband is flying out in Australia. Her letter was written in July, and at that time she was hoping he'd be home soon, as he'd been out there since last February.

Maud Tucker Drane has been in Cleveland for fleeting moments this summer, in between frequent trips to Tennessee and Virginia. However, recently she left Cleveland in a flurry of excitement to meet Hardy on the west coast. He's been in Hawaii, you know, but goodness knows where they'll be located now!

That's about all for the present. I continue to keep busy with the usual round of activities, and my most active Connie. Carroll and I did manage to slip away for two weeks in the Adirondacks this September, but from now on we'll be staying close to home. Please everyone keep the Alumnae Fund and the February issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS in mind and don't forget that reunion next June. Guess I'll save my bicycle tires for that trip to Sweet Briar. How about the rest of you?

P.S.—Captain and Mrs. C. J. Siegrist, Jr. (Bessie Lee Garbee) announce the birth of Clifford Joseph Siegrist, III, on August 5.

New Addresses:

Nancy Old Mercer—3 Stoll's Alley, Charleston, South Carolina.

F. J. Faulkner Mathews—4008 Venable Avenue, Charleston, West Virginia.

Dolly Nicholson Tate (Mrs. John, Jr.) 548 West End Blvd., Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

1939

Class Secretary: ANNE BENEDICT, Highland Avenue, Short Hills, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

Dear '39:

There are so many scoops for this issue that I hardly know where to begin—but maybe the youngsters should be first. Happy James Wathen and Betsy Durham Goodhue are the proud mamas of fine sons—Master Rich-

ard Hill Wathen was born in Charlotte, North Carolina on July 13th, and Betsy's little boy was born in the same month in Richmond, Virginia. Both wives have now rejoined their naval officer husbands. Happy and Dick are out in the Middle West—Chicago I believe—and stopped in New York for a day or two on their way. Henri Minor Hart and her husband saw the Wathens and say that they look fine. (Henri by the way has a darling new apartment up on East 76th Street—No. 231—in the big city—and as soon as she is settled she has promised to fry me some chicken from her Father's Victory garden-and-chicken-coop.)

Betsy and little Albie also stopped in New York en route from Richmond to Boston where Albie, Sr., is stationed once again. Betsy's train was due in at noon, and she had planned to see some of the gals before boarding the evening train for Boston, but the train was so late that she just had time to get over to Grand Central.

I had a nice note from Anne Harrison—now Mrs. Robert Mott Brown. She was married in June, 1941, and is living in Sylacauga, Alabama where Rob is working for Dupont Co. (P.S.—Annie explained to me that Sylacauga is 50 miles outside of Birmingham, where she has seen Lillian Fowlkes and Tish Seibels, '41). The Browns have a daughter named Elizabeth, born May 30th, 1942.

Julie Saunders made a flying trip to New York recently—but unfortunately I didn't see her to get all the latest news about herself and Richmond. I do know, however, that she was about to start a new job.—And that she's having a gay old time in Richmond.

Marty Lane was married on October 10th to Mr. James Kennedy Wark of Germantown, Pennsylvania. The wedding was held in the afternoon in a little church in Devon, and the reception following the ceremony was at the Lane's home in Westtown.

Lt. (j.g.) and Mrs. Thomas Debevoise—(Ruthie MacFarlane, ex-'39,) are stationed in Baltimore, and Ensign and Mrs. William Frampton—(Ellie George, ex-'39,) have recently been transferred from Ithaca to Cambridge, Massachusetts. Ellie hopes to come down to visit me sometime this fall — I haven't seen her since she and Bill left for New Orleans two years ago!

Jean Rodenbaugh, ex-'39, is engaged to Mr. Henry A. Soleliac, Jr., and Elizabeth Ruch, ex-'39, is Mrs. Frederick Raymond Zulch. Elizabeth is a graduate of Pratt Institute and is working with the Simplicity Pattern Company in New York.

Ruth Harman was married recently to Lieutenant Arthur Lowell Keiser, Jr., United States Army, and Kay Ortel is now Mrs. Robert Sanford Osborne and is living in Chicago.

I had a lovely four-section-series of postcards from Yvonne Leggett Dyer this summer. She and Danny are living at 4207 Eastern Avenue, Mt. Rainier, Maryland, just outside of Washington where Danny is working on sugar rationing for the O.P.A. Vonnie loves Washington, and says that there are Briarites by the thousand there, as well as Cavaliers. Knox and Eve Williams Turnbull,

Jack and Agnes *Spencer* Burke, Sam and Betty *Lee* Kopper, Janie *Hopkins* Haynes, and her husband and Merrill and Canny *Lancaster* Pasco, are among the many. I understand that Mary Mackintosh has recently gone to Washington to work for the Navy. Lottie Lewis visited Washington recently and Vonnice said that they had a marvelous time chatting about all the latest.

Last minute flashes obtained from phone conversations with Janie Parker and Henri . . . Jean *McKenney* Stoddard writes that she and Johnnie are forsaking their orchid strewn patio-ed cottage for a house further outside of Cali (Colombia, South America.) Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Bunn Woodward (Shirley Jones) are the proud parents of a bouncing baby girl, born in August I believe. Mary Frances *Buchanan* Flowers, Henny *Collier* Armstrong and Mary *Treadway* Washburn can all be reached now at their parents' homes, as their respective husbands are all in the service far, far away.

Gertrude *Robertson* Midlen has a son, John Midlen, Jr., born the first of October. Ruth *Harman* Keiser recently spent the week-end with Helen Davis. Ruth and Arthur flew to Oklahoma City the day after their marriage and drove on to Colorado Springs via Santa Fe.

Please, all of you, make a November resolution to send me a penny postal sometime soon with the latest news about yourself and the gals you've seen. 'Til then, best of everything and don't forget the Alumnae Fund.

New Addresses:

Ruth *Harman* Keiser (Mrs. Arthur Lowell, Jr.) Apartment B, 1100 Glen Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Gertrude *Robertson* Midlen, Box 237, Warrenton, Virginia.

Mary Mackintosh, 1906 Florida Avenue N. W., Washington, D. C.

Ann Parks, U.S.N.R. Training School, Northampton, Massachusetts.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN WATTS (Mrs. Robert C., Jr.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONSTANCE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

From my ringside seat on any bus in the Nation's Capitol, I have seen much and heard even more. Washington might be the proverbial "Tower of Babel" now, but it is definitely exciting. Sweet Briar lassies always seem to be on the alert. At any rate, a large number of them are here working or married to someone in the service. I have never missed seeing at least one Briarite a day. The first five minutes in town, I saw Mimi Worthington standing on a street corner. Later on, Yvonne *Leggett* Dyer, still looking like A-1 Marine Court material, was seen striding around Dupont Circle.

Betty *Lee* Kopper has a darling new red brick colonial house in Arlington. The house is merely an added pleasure compared to Miss Elizabeth Marshall Kopper, who said hello to her Mother on August eleventh. Merrill Pasco, Jr., Canny's handsome son, is already

making dates with Miss Kopper, fishing around for a May Day bid! Kitty *Estes* Johnson has a small bundle of loveliness who appeared the latter part of August. Frances Moses Turner is proud of her daughter named after her sister, Mary. Frances and Lawson are stationed at Camp Breckinridge. The first week in September, Stuart *Hensley* Woodward also had a daughter named Stuart, Junior.

Emory had a beautiful wedding in June and is now Mrs. Carrington Williams, Jr. Dr. Williams is an interne at the Boston City Hospital. Elinor Bosworth is Mrs. David K. Spitler. Betty Jane Hammer is married to Ensign Donald C. Morrell. Sandra Booth was married to Mr. Ralph F. Anderson on September twelfth in Akron. Coralie Kahn became Mrs. Michael P. Ferro on August eighth. She was married in the beautiful Leland Stanford Chapel at Palo Alto, and is now living in Berkeley, California. I am at last Mrs. Robert Crenshaw Watts, Jr. We have moved twice in a month and left for a quick trip to the West Coast last week. After seeing Bob off to sea, I shall return to Cincinnati.

Anne Adamson's engagement has been announced to Dr. Robert H. Taylor of Maplewood, New Jersey. Dr. Taylor graduated from Dartmouth and Medical College of Virginia. The wedding will be a small one late in October. Katherine Hill will marry John S. Apperson. Jean White's engagement has been announced to Ensign Edward L. Bax. Reba Smith is engaged to Dr. George Gromel. Virginia Allison who left Sweet Briar sophomore year and graduated from Syracuse University will marry Lieutenant Hubert B. Haywood, Jr.

Flo Merrill is the only person in existence who has left Washington for a job in New York. While waiting for curb service at a Hot Shoppe, Flo arrived at the car instead of a hamburger. I also had an all too short conversation with Clara Sasser on the street. Connie *Chalkley* Kittler is living in Alexandria, enjoying life in general and cooking in particular. Agnes *Spencer* Burke has just had an exquisite portrait painted, wearing red velvet and looking wonderfully intelligent and regal. Agnes' husband will go to sea sometime this fall. She will return to Duluth for a while at least. Eve Williams Turnbull is busy keeping her perfect apartment perfect and doing Civilian Defense work. Jane *Hopkins* Hanes had a group of us to lunch in her stunning new apartment. Jane looks fine and has entirely recovered from her recent illness. Mary *Lee* Settle Weathersbee was working here, but had an emergency appendectomy and has since returned to Charleston to rest and relax. Her son, Christopher is reported to look like a child star from Hollywood. Her husband is with the Comandos in England.

Jane Goolrick is still working in New York. She has just moved down to 209 Sixteenth Street with Allan Bagby. They are living with ten other girls in a house endowed by St. George's Episcopal Church. Jeanne Harris graduated with six others from the Newark Museum Apprentice Class. Jeanne is at present working in the Metropolitan

Museum of Art in the Department of Education and Extension. Peggy Caperton took time off from her job with J. Walter Thompson and Company to attend her sister's wedding in Miami. From Florida, Peggy went to Charleston, West Virginia and spent several pleasant days there.

Blair *Bunting* Both moved to Radford, Virginia, a short time ago. She expects to be there until December. Parge *Woods* Gillette has been all over the United States. At the moment, she and John are stationed at Walnut Ridge, Arkansas. Phooey and Henry Livingston have been tearing around the country, too. They expect to be in Nashville for some time though. Henry was put in the Ferry Command when he graduated September sixth.

Olivia Davis has been accepted by the WAVES and arrived in Northampton October 6. Olivia studied at the School of Drama, Yale University, and at Katharine Gibbs.

New Addresses:

Elinor *Bosworth* Spitler (Mrs. David K.) 3601 Glencarin Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Betty Jane *Hammer* Morrell (Mrs. Donald C.) 2728 Henry Hudson Parkway, New York.



Lieutenant Anne Conant receives commission in the presence of Mrs. Hobby. Anne is assigned to the Boston Air Defense Wing.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DE VORE 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING, 1222 Kemble Street, Utica, New York.

My Chicks:

You'd all be surprised how romance has flourished since the last time I took pen in hand. In fact it seems to be the main subject of this treatise.

Phyllis Carr has announced her engagement to Captain William A. Beinhorn, Jr. Chee-Chee Brown-Serman is engaged to Lieutenant Colin MacRae, United States Medical Corps, Army, who is stationed at Fort Monroe, Virginia. Chee-Chee writes that after the wedding on October tenth they will be living at the Fort. Allen Bagby will be an attendant.

Marriane White was married September twelfth to Ensign Southgate Fuller. They are living in New York where he is stationed. Tish Seibels, the queeo, was the bride

on October fourteenth. She married John L. Frothingham, who is with Dupont in Birmingham. Tish's sister was maid-of-honor, with Pickard and Martha Jean Brooks as bridesmaids. Emory Hill was married on October thirteenth to Lieutenant (j.g.) David Ferrell Rex.

Margaret Craighill is now Mrs. William A. Dorney, Jr. Margaret Wilson is Mrs. David E. Newbold. Martha Ingles is married to Captain John R. Schrader, Jr., and now living at Camp Davis, North Carolina. Janie Loveland was married to Captain William E. Byerts, Jr., on September twelfth, and they are living in Montclair, New Jersey. Lil Fowlkes is Mrs. H. Tyler Taylor, Jr., and is living at Yorktown, Virginia. Emory Hill was her maid-of-honor and Franny Baldwin and Tish Seibels were bridesmaids. Lucy Parton was married October tenth to Laymon Newsom Miller of El Paso. Joanne Lily was maid-of-honor. Lucy and her husband plan to live in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dottie White skillfully typed me a very newsy letter, something she learned at Katie Gibbs, no doubt. She reports a gay time at Joan Myers Riese's wedding. Lou Lembeck and her husband, Do Albray, Bobbie Clark, Marianne White, Lucy Parton and Dottie were all there. Joan's husband is now in the Army and she is going to join him in Denver. Bobbie is working in a bank in Chicago, and Do for an insurance company in New York. Dottie says Barbara Holman expects to get married in November.

When Franny Baldwin isn't in a wedding, (she's been in five since February) she's a right busy woman—volunteer secretary for the Alabama Episcopal Army-Navy Commission, office work for Red Cross, and work at the Children's Hospital. She writes that Mimi Worthington is with the Federal Bureau of Communications, and that Shirl Devine is still worrying over war work and Junior League.

Pi Dowling sent me a most official looking communication from the Oneida County Rationing Board where she is a secretary—concerned with sugar, tires, and gas. She says she has tangled with the toughest of truck drivers and written billions of letters.

Ellie Damgard Firth, from a vantage point near Sweet Briar, says she was on hand for the newest Aints and Asses starring vehicle. She says Swede is trying for Voluntary Officers' Training, and doesn't know just where she should turn. Lucy Lloyd is working on the farm, and actually doing a man's job; and selling War Bonds and Stamps on the side.

Mary James has been with a summer theatre in Hopewell Junction, New York and from a wonderfully long letter, I gather she's learning the trade completely and thoroughly.

Peg Tomlin has joined the ranks of business school. Peg was busy this summer as maid-of-honor in Nida's wedding and bridesmaid in Lloyd Lanier's. Butch is threatening to invade the mysteries of typing and shorthand this fall, as well as continue her Red Cross work.

Pick reports she was in Birmingham and then saw Mag Anderton Dortch in Nashville. She says that Cyn Harrison Drinkwater writes

blissfully from Key West, where she is to be for some time.

As for me, I'm still earning my bread and butter. I applied for the WAVES, but the old eyes kept me out—the same was true with Lucy and Charlie.

The best comes last—Barbie Nevens Wick-erham has a baby girl, Wendy, born in August and Louise Kirk Headley, a daughter, too, Margaret Dalton, in September.

New Address:

Patricia Dowling, 1222 Kemble Street, Utica, New York.

Wilma Zeisler, 2849 29th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

1942

Class Secretary: HELEN SANFORD. The Barbizon, 140 East Sixty-third Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT, c/o Maret School, 2118 Kalorama Road, Washington, D. C.

You all have been so wonderful about answering that I am completely bewildered (not to say terrified) by the amount of information I must cover; the only redeeming feature being that it will leave me little space in which to sparkle with lively conversation (apologies to Helen Mac).

Among the members of the young unmarried set there seem to be two main occupational divisions—those who study, and those who work (gainfully). Secretarial and business schools are most popular this year. Their ranks include Rufus Pierson, Diana Stout, Gege Moomaw, Jan Darby, Laura Graves, Sally Schall and Charles Lindsay—all of whom are attending various schools in various places, which I shall name upon request, only.

Pursuing other types of study are Nancy Davis and Nan Taylor, who are working for their respective teachers' certificates; Jeanne Buzby, Toppin Wheat and Bobbie Ripley, all studying for M.A. degrees; Duggins, studying pre-med., and Phoebe Overstreet, studying psychology—both at George Washington University; and Pat Brightbill, taking a technician's course at Pennsylvania University.

Those employed in the business world are numerous—too numerous, in fact, to list altogether. Swede is working in her father's office in St. Paul, Debbie Wood at Lord and Taylor's, Phyl Sherman at Altman's; Joanne Oberkirch at the Manhasset branch of Best's. Gloria is teaching kindergarten. Ruth Jaquot is a reporter for the Wilmington (Delaware) *Morning News*. Lucy Call works at the Children's Memorial Clinic in Richmond. Eugie Burnett, Eloise English, Doty Hutchings, and Alice King are working for the government. Alice is working at Langley Field; Eugie in the Office of Price Administration. Bundy is working in the Public Relations Section of the Norfolk Office of Civilian Defense. Irene Mitchell has a job with the Wilson Election Board and Eddie Syska with the Co-ordinator of Inter-American Affairs, here in New York. Ann Morrison is a college advisor at Millner's. Oggie works in the photographic laboratory of a camera shop; and Kippie Coleman has a position with the Sheaffer Pen Company in Fort Madison. Grace Lanier is a receptionist in the army hospital at Camp Campbell, Kentucky. Ruth Hensley and Edie Brainerd are working in their respective fathers' offices;

Kay Coggins works in a doctor's office in addition to attending business school and doing volunteer work at the Children's Clinic in San Francisco. Daphne has a job at the Harvard Business School and Grace Bugg is a junior social worker in Richmond. Elliane Farrell is a secretary and French translator in a New York import firm. Betsy Chamberlain and Ringer have been accepted by the WAVES. Janet Lee Appell is working with the Curtiss-Wright Airplane Company. Jean Hamer graduated Phi Beta Kappa from the University of Cincinnati and has a job with the Wright Aeronautical Company, and Kelly is working at the Blackland Army Flying School in Waco, Texas.

Margaret Preston is working for Pan-American Airways in Miami where work starts at 4:00 a.m. Her address is 179 S. E., Twelfth Street, Miami, Florida.

Ann Sequin, Mimi Etheridge, Belle Gardner and Agnes Colcord Jeffries are here at Katie Gibbs with me.

I have devised this composition very, very early in the morning (a habit acquired in Virginia), and if I have made mistakes, forgive them (and correct them), please. They may be charged partly to Katharine Gibbs, where three days of slaving have already taken their toll of my mentality. Good night, thank you for writing, and love to all of you.

Marriages and new addresses:

Peggy Cunningham is Mrs. Robert Allen, 3rd.

Jeanne Sawyer is Mrs. John Faggi.

Cynthia Abbott Bottsford (Mrs. Stephen) 34 East 74th Street, New York City.

Diana Greene Helfrich (Mrs. Harry, Jr.) 5114 de Montluzin Avenue, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Martha Buchanan Wadsworth (Mrs. Joseph) 704 South Mississippi Avenue, Lakeland, Florida.

Polly Peyton Turner (Mrs. Carol) 565 Glary Street, San Francisco, California.

Sudie Clark Hanger (Mrs. William) 3301 Commonwealth Avenue Auburn Gardens, Alexandria, Virginia.

Frances Boynton Drake (Mrs. Carl, Jr.) 425 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Elsie Diggs Orr (Mrs. Samuel, Jr.) James Polk Apartments, Presidential Gardens, Alexandria, Virginia.

Polly Chilton Phillips (Mrs. James) 1120 North First Street Temple, Texas.

Janet Houstoun Davis (Mrs. Platt W.) 10 Crane Street, Wrightsville Beach, North Carolina.

Sally Walke Rogers (Mrs. John C.) 4-A, 15 Washington Place, New York, New York.

Alice King, 180 Cherokee Road, Hampton, Virginia.

Pat Brightbill, 3820 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Lucy Call, 3415 Gloucester Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Julia Groves, Beaulieu Point, Savannah, Georgia.

Betsy Chamberlain Eleanor Ringer, U.S.N.R. Training School, Northampton, Massachusetts.

Engagements:

Lucy Call to Captain Thomas Todd Dabney.

Franny Caldwell to Lieutenant James Harris—wedding to take place in November.

College Calendar

1942-1943

In order to comply with various requests that the college holiday schedule be arranged so as not to conflict with the heavy traffic of troops, the administration and faculty of Sweet Briar approved this calendar which was announced by President Glass at Convocation on October eighth. The number of class periods in each semester will be approximately the same as at present. There will be no spring vacation except for a long week-end in April when the students will remain on campus. Commencement activities will cover one day less than in former years with Commencement taking place on Monday.

Christmas Recess—from 11:10 A.M.	December 16
to 10:30 P.M.	January 18
Semester Instruction ends 5:05 P.M.	February 2
Examinations—First Semester	February 4-12
Instruction begins	February 15
Long Week-end	April 2-5
Instruction ends—5:05 P. M.	May 29
Examinations—Second Semester	June 1-12
Baccalaureate	June 13
Thirty-fourth Commencement	June 14

Urgent Call for College Graduates

The alumnae office is receiving numerous appeals from plants, business offices, the army and the navy for qualified women to fill many types of positions.

Please notify the alumnae office *immediately* if you are available. In your letter, please give as many details as possible concerning your experience and the type of work you feel best qualified to do.





SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

ALUMNAE NEWS

From College into Service

The Committee on Instruction of which Miss Mary Pearl is chairman, presented to the students early in December a report in which were outlined a combination of courses now given at Sweet Briar which will make good background for further short-time training or for beginning at once on war-time service.

"For some of you long-time training for the professions will be the best plan. During the war-time men are prevented from taking this kind of training, and hence a new responsibility rests upon women for carrying on the professions. Be sure to think carefully whether you are one of those who should take graduate training for medicine, the law, architecture, research, college teaching, or some other of the professions which demand long-time training. If you undertake this kind of work you will have an unprecedented opportunity for service. If this is what appeals to you most, talk now to your major professor about it.

If, however, work immediately on leaving college is your goal, talk with your adviser about these combinations of courses. They will be especially useful for those students who have not majored in science or mathematics. Such majors are already in demand. These course combinations do not stand outside your degree requirements, i.e., any course taken to fulfill a group requirement, or to count as part of a major, or as a free elective, will serve as vocational preparation as well. The combinations have been made only to show in a concrete and simple form how college work can prepare you for immediate service. The list is not exhaustive, but is intended rather to be suggestive of the possibilities that lie right before you here at Sweet Briar. Perhaps you and your adviser can think of a better combination for you, as you and she confer about your future work. In any case think carefully about:

1. What you can do to serve.
2. How best to prepare right now in college for that service.

Among the course-combinations that will prepare for war-service, combinations are arranged:

1. For translation work, censorship, or overseas service. Proficiency in English and in one or more modern foreign languages.
2. For De-coding. Mathematics combined with reading knowledge in foreign languages.
3. For assistantships in Health Fields or as basis for further training for nursing, work in Public Health, bacteriology, and laboratory work. Includes Microbiology sequence, anatomy and physiology sequence, background for Nurse's Training, psychology, background for Training as Psychiatric Aides, or as Occupational Therapists.
4. For Scientific Work in Government Bureaus or War Industries. Includes Science Founda-

tion group, chemistry and physics sequences, physical science foundation combination and mathematics sequences for advanced computation work and statistical work.

5. For Psychological Testing.
6. For Elementary and Secondary School Teaching.
7. For positions in the Social Field essential to the War Effort. This group includes social service, consumer relations work, child care, social investigation, work in feeding centers, assistants in the recreational field.
8. For work in government agencies, such as that of a junior professional assistant; the Board of Economic Welfare and the departments of labor and revenue.

(Lack of space prevents the listing of courses as presented to the students. Alumnae may secure the outline by writing to the alumnae secretary).

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Helen H. McMahon, Editor

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Contents

FROM COLLEGE INTO SERVICE	Inside Front Cover
FRONTISPIECE	2
THEY HAVE EARNED "THE RIGHT TO CARRY THEIR SHARE," <i>Ensign Anne F. Gochnauer</i>	3
NANCY GATCH, AMERICAN RED CROSS, MARY PETTY JOHNSTON, WAAC	4
PURPOSEFULNESS IN LIBERAL EDUCATION— <i>By Miss Glass</i>	5
THE ART DEPARTMENT SINCE 1936	7
FOUNDERS' DAY, OCTOBER 30, 1942	10
OCTOBER MEETING OF THE ALUMNAE COUNCIL	13
ALUMNAE CANDIDATES FOR THE BOARD OF OVERSEERS	14
THE STUDENTS' BOOK SHOP— <i>By Jessie M. Fraser</i>	15
ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICE	16
CLASS NOTES	17
STUDIES FROM THE PSYCHOLOGICAL LABORATORY AT SWEET BRIAR	27
MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE FELLOWSHIP NOTICE	27
WOMEN WITH COLLEGE DEGREES NEEDED	Back Cover

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MARY PETTY JOHNSTON, '40



NANCY GATCH, '39



ANNE F. GOCHNAUER, '29

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XII

FEBRUARY, 1943

NUMBER 2

'They Have Earned "The Right to Carry Their Share"'

ENSIGN ANNE F. GOCHNAUER, '29, U.S.N.R.

"THROUGH the ages, women have been asking for their rights—now, some of them have been thrust on us by the exigencies of War. Women have the right to carry their share of the load of total warfare, the honor of being true colleagues of the gallant men who are giving their lives that the nation may live."

These are the words of Lieutenant Commander McAfee, Director of the Women's Naval Reserve. This branch of the Navy was established by law to help the war effort by releasing officers and men for duty at sea, replacing them with women in the shore stations of the Navy.

I can say without reservations that I experienced the greatest thrill of my life when I took the oath and was sworn into the Women's Naval Reserve. From that time until I was ordered to report to Smith College at Northampton for an indoctrination course, I hunted for comfortable black oxfords. On November 6th, 115 Ensigns and Lieutenants (j.g.) logged in at Northampton and were billeted on the second and third decks of a beautiful colonial building, Capen House. There we spent a happy and very busy five weeks.

There were two battalions of us at Smith, each battalion had three companies, each company was divided into three platoons. The company of W. V. (P.)s, (Women Volunteer Probationaries), of which I was a member, comprised company 6. All the others, about 700 in number, were V-9's. The W. V. (P.)s stayed at Smith for a five-week indoctrination course. The V-9's had the indoctrination course plus a three months communications course. Geographically speaking we were a mixed group and our civilian professions were even more varied. There were lawyers, chemists, teachers, personnel workers, Psychologists, secretaries, Dean of women, accountants, editors, statisticians, and engineers, but we were all Americans and in the Navy for the same fundamental reason, to serve.

We had a very active program and it's amazing how much can be accomplished in a day if one follows a schedule . . . as we did, strenuously. From 0645, reveille, until 2200 (10:00 o'clock to you landlubbers) when taps sounded, our day was divided among classes, drill, study, and mess. We mustered for everything in companies and marched to all activities. Our classes included lectures in Naval History, Naval Personnel, Naval Organization, Naval Law, and Naval Ships and Aircraft. We took copious notes and tried to remember everything in them. In the afternoons we drilled and concentrated on which was right and which was left, and tried to master column and flank movements. Hup 2- 3- 4- was our refrain, a passing civilian approached the platoon leader as we marched to

noon mess one day and inquired, "Tell me, please, what do you do when you hup?" The answer might have been "Everything", for marching was our commonest occupation. In the evening we studied, if we could stay awake. As you can see, the days were full, and we went to bed at night with a sense of a day's work well done.

We officers in the making received sympathetic help and guidance from our officers. They were from the first group of Women's Reserve trained in September, and had just finished the training we were undergoing, so they knew all the ropes.

No account of life at Northampton is complete without a description of the Saturday morning Captain's inspection. Our lines prepared for our first inspection with noticeable trepidation. We were lined up in formation and every shoe was polished with extra care, every stocking seam was straight. All hands stiffened to attention when we heard the order "Prepare for inspection". As the Commanding Officer and his inspection party approached me, a bee lit on my nose. I stood rigid, expecting each minute that I would be stung, as I did not have time to brush it off. The C.O. passed by, completely overlooking the bee, and I am afraid that he did not realize what a stoic I had been.

During the five weeks of training, we had a lot of fun, and did a great deal of work. When it was all over, I had the feeling that I had just completed five of the most worthwhile weeks of my life. Our class was the first formal class of W. V. (P.)s to graduate from a Naval Officers Training school, and when at graduation, Rear Admiral Randall Jacobs handed us certificates and orders, we became full-fledged Naval officers, we changed from W. V. (P.)s to W. V. (S.)s, (women's volunteer specialists). That was a red-letter day in the life of this Ensign!

As my first active duty assignment, I received orders to report to the Naval Training School at the University of Wisconsin in Madison, Wisconsin. It is a special service school for enlisted women, where they are trained to be Radio Operators, and is a unit of a large station which includes a Radio School for 1,200 Bluejackets. The women are billeted in two dormitories of the University and are allowed to use the many fine facilities of the University. At the Women's Radio School we have approximately 480 trainees, and a finer group I have never seen. It has been my privilege for the past three months to be Senior Division Officer for a group of 120 girls. My duties are varied and numerous and include being a disciplinarian, adviser, drill-master, supervisor, and friend.

During my training, and on active duty here in Madison, I have had a feeling of deep satisfaction . . . knowing that this work is helping the total war effort . . . and that it is a job I am proud to be able to do.

NANCY GATCH, '39, AMERICAN RED CROSS

IN RESPONSE to a plea for news of Nancy by the alumnae secretary, her mother very promptly replied. We quote from that letter and a recent article from the Washington *Evening Star*.

"Nancy writes enthusiastically of her work and her surroundings. The Mediterranean waves break at her front door. The girls are quartered in a very livable and picturesque villa—the country itself is vividly colorful and appeals tremendously to Nancy's artistic sense. She paints every chance she gets. Her letters are delightfully happy in their tone; she misses home, of course, and hot water and steam heat—they freeze at night no matter how much covering. Her assignment is with a big Army hospital. She is a secretary but does a lot of everything that presents itself to be done. Fighting men come and go to and from the front, not so far away and there are recuperative cases to be tended and there is recreational duty, fixing up a club room with practically nothing to work with as to materials, etc. Like the soldiers and sailors, the Red Cross girls want mail—simply live for it. Write on thin paper and put a six-cent airmail stamp on the letter. Nancy's address is c/o American Red Cross, 12th General Hospital, A.P.O. 700, New York City."

From the *Evening Star*—"Good-looking Nancy Gatch is living up to her distinguished father and making a place for herself in the war effort. It was Captain Thomas Gatch whose unnamed United States battleship shot down 32 Jap planes, and his daughter is doing her bit as a secretary with the American Red Cross hospital unit now in North Africa. Her letters to her family tell of the almost unbelievable beauty of that far-off and "censored" spot where her unit is—and of a sweet and touching Christmas Day spent at sea en route.

Every one pitched in and helped Nancy with the Christmas decorations—yards and yards of bright red signal cloth and candles painted Christmasy red. One of the sailors was good at painting murals, so he did some wall decorations, and even in that crowded and not too attractive mess hall, Nancy says, every American heart thrilled as they all stood about singing good old-fashioned Christmas carols.

Nancy Gatch knows something about decorating, too. She was in Hollywood working successfully with studio set designing when the war came to us, and she hurried back to Washington to take a war job. While in Hollywood she had taken a secretarial course so she stepped right into a secretarial job with the WPB and later with the Red Cross.

She is quite a talented artist, having done some fine still life and portraits in oil, several of which hang in the drawing room of her family's house on Macomb Street here."

SECOND OFFICER, MARY JOHNSTON, WAAC

WE CAN add nothing to the complete account in the January *Ladies Home Journal* of the training of "Officer Candidate Johnston", but quote excerpts from it for the benefit of those who may have missed the story on this "typical" WAAC.

"Then along came the war—and the American Women's Voluntary Services. Mary took up plane spotting. Cool head and able memory presently had her making extremely good at local aircraft-warning headquarters; instructing new women volunteers, she was working ten and twelve hours a day. No drama about it; just a job to be done, and she seemed to do it all right, so why not give it all it seemed to need. Presently rumor said that some of the volunteers would be asked to join the newly forming WAAC. Rumor was right for once—as Mary found when called in by a crisp-spoken captain, told she was one of nine picked for the first WAAC officer-training group and would have to make up her mind about it by next morning.

She took it for an honor, and so it was. Mary is both younger and less experienced than most of her fellow WAAC officers, who average around thirty years old and have often made good in sizable civil jobs. The roster of her group of 146 included newspaperwomen, lawyers, artists, crack secretaries, department-store buyers and deans of women.

Mary learned close-order drill and physical exercises to strengthen and supple her long frame; she learned Army organization, company administration, property accountability—which was a holy terror—military customs and courtesies, map reading, defense against gas and air attack, military sanitation and first aid—and the first informal rule of being a good officer, which is to rely heavily on a sergeant you can trust.

She is living at home in New York again, assigned to supervising work in aircraft-warning headquarters once more. Now, however, her presence there relieves a man officer for combat duty.

When Mary came home, it was the Johnstons' faithful maid who got the first impact of what had happened to the daughter of the household. The next day the maid came to Mrs. Johnston with something on her mind—something pretty close to a miracle: "I went in to straighten Miss Mary's room yesterday," she said, "and unpack her suitcase and see what needed washing and mending, like I always do when she comes home, and, ma'am, you could have knocked me over with a feather—her bed was made, just as nice as I could have made it, and her suitcase was unpacked and her slippers were in the right place and everything was in the right drawer."

Mrs. Raymond has an excellent collection of war posters of the United Nations. They can be sent to any alumnae club that can use them. Postage to be paid by the club—address inquiries to the Alumnae Office.

Give Your Fortunes to Sweet Briar

The Library needs all issues of *Fortune* magazine published in 1942. Please send your extra copies to the librarian, Miss Janet Agnew, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Purposefulness in Liberal Education

CONVOCATION ADDRESS, FEBRUARY 12, 1943 GRADUATION OF
MARY LAW, DOROTHY LONG, ANGELA MARSTON

Miss Glass

This is the first time Sweet Briar has ever held a Convocation for graduation. Whenever students have finished their course in February before it has been because of delays or irregular entrance and they have received their degrees at the following commencement. This occasion marks several things at Sweet Briar and there are implications in them worth our scrutiny.

The graduates of today have accelerated their course under the impetus of the immediate need of the country for workers. They will offer themselves immediately for full time service where service is needed, but they will offer themselves as well equipped, as far as information goes, as if they had not accelerated.

The term acceleration in its present vogue covers a good many things. To accelerate is to get education more quickly, presumably, but what the education gotten consists of makes all the difference.

Some processes and some subject matters have been found over centuries of experimentation to broaden and deepen personalities, and to assist a mind to develop facility in dealing with ideas and in logical and consistent thinking. Other processes and subject matters produce a valuable, practically an essential, facility in doing things, but they neither broaden nor deepen personalities to any similar degree, and hence have not the same value in developing persons toward mastering the many conflicting interests of life. If one is seeking such development and accelerates by working longer annual periods and with enhanced mental vigor, the acceleration takes place consistently with the kind of education sought and in the most favorable mental attitude possible. If, on the other hand, the acceleration consists in doing less and more superficially the things which foster this kind of education, or in substituting for the broadening and deepening processes the narrowing and less deeply significant subjects, the resulting education is not of the same value as it was intended to be.

Times come when the deepening education desired cannot be pursued because of the instant demand to do things. For intellectual integrity at such a time it is of prime importance to recognize what is being given up and for what cause. Today is one of the times when the question of what to give up and what to do is insistent. If we are to be justified in our decisions, we must test our action by our usefulness in the world at this same moment rather than by our own desires. I do not think of this generation of young women as protected from the currents of their age, set aside and allowed to grow into even the most beautiful hothouse plants. Women always carry a large burden in society and never did they need greater wisdom to distinguish between the best and the near-best for them and the times. They may well be confused because they are bombarded by conflicting opinions in the press and over the radio, emanating from persons whose utterances always gain attention. Mrs. Roosevelt is quoted as saying that college women students should stop college and go into immediate service. A bit later Director Hobby of the WAACS

and Lieutenant Commander McAfee of the WAVES issue a joint statement that the war will not be delayed by women students in college staying to complete their courses.

May we not get guidance from the following considerations? I have spoken of the implications of acceleration. One of the important ones is the injection of enhanced purposefulness into the process of getting a liberal education. Because maturing is a definite part of a liberal education, and because educators have been careful to maintain the independence of the value of such an education from any one specific use to which it is put, there has grown up in the minds of some persons an idea that such an education is a casual affair with no definite goals, but a pious hope that in the end one is improved. Even students in the pursuit of such an education are not completely free from this erroneous thinking. It is a most harmful notion. The goals of a liberal education are very definite: an intelligent conception, based on as much knowledge as it is possible to gain in a given period, of the world we live in and the people who live in it in all their reaches of mind, matter, and spirit. And this conception should be accompanied by the process of discrimination and appreciation, and all these should be so blended into the personality as to guide the will in determining conduct. The goal is indeed difficult of attainment and, as in any other journey, it helps to know whither one is going. Definite progress toward the end of the journey is not only possible but evident in almost all who set out on the path. At this critical time greater progress is more important in the service of the age.

How fast can one gain such conceptions and appreciations? There is a limit, but not a final limit of time. The first thing to note is that such an education is never finished and its pursuit offers one of the liveliest consolations of age. With concentrated attention it becomes possible to reach a good take-off station for continuing achievement in one's late teens or early twenties. The keener the realization of what is being sought the greater the intellectual and emotional vigor of seeking, the more quickly can one arrive at the take-off station. Such acceleration is probably all to the good, if it is adjusted to the rate of assimilation of the individual. There is no magic time limit, though long experimentation has proved certain periods to be probably the most satisfactory. Under the urge of present need for young adults ready for the take-off, I am inclined to believe that we may find a slightly shortened period as effective, if not more so.

It is greatly to be desired that the same purposefulness mark the getting of a general liberal education as now marks the getting of a technical or professional education. It requires more insight to achieve this without the urge of a definite career to be begun, but the persons who profit by extended liberal education ought to have that insight and be able through self-motivation to equal the professional intensity and pace.

Measured by need, at this critical moment, to what degree should one pursue general education and to what extent sacrifice it for an immediate skill in action? This is the keen point of inquiry for women in college today—Certain important services in present day life are entrusted only to persons who have taken a college course to reach the take-off station in a liberal education, and they are services essential to the war and to society alike. The planners and designers of large scale operations, the engineers, the doctors, the statisticians and economists, the determiners of policy in social services, the teachers of the young, those entrusted with promoting international understanding and cooperation, psychologists and psychiatrists, and ministers of religion, must all be recruited from the young adults at the take-off station. It is not whether someone else will do these jobs. Some one else is not given the chance.

Numerically the demands for these services are small in comparison with the demands for armament, for fighting, for food, for production, but so is the number of persons pursuing a liberal education small in comparison with the population of the country. How many of these approaching the take-off station can we allow to forsake their goal to join the large numbers available for services that do not require the same background?

For women this question becomes more pointed. Because we belong in a civilization that frees us from the necessity to fight in order that we may do other things, and because this same civilization does not so free men, women must be very much in earnest as to whether they are using this freedom for society's best interests. It is much easier to give up the longer route to usefulness and go into the more obvious and less demanding services but is it not a bad waste of national assets when one is a near the take-off station as are college students? National needs—nay world needs—must have both kinds of service, but we still call it selective service, and women are in a better position to participate in selective service than men now are.

We hear the phrase "Education as usual is out". Well, what is meant by "Education as usual?" A great deal of what was usual is the indispensable basis of our present achievement. The implication that education as usual was casual and only vaguely useful is out, and always ought to have been, for women as well as for men.

Now when women are spared from combat and men are gone to it, many more of them than in previous days ought to be undergoing the long and serious training of the professions or in college getting ready to do so. The depletion of these professions is already with us, and the shortage threatens to grow. Also the projected plans of post-war reconstruction point to a continued increased need beyond what we had before the war.

The chances for women to pursue professions before and during marriage improve with each new improvement of domestic procedure. The picture given twenty-five years ago by that far-sighted educator, Laura Drake Gill, is truer than ever. A woman in her first leisure, before her marriage, can lay the foundations for a service to the world professional or otherwise. Throughout the years when her children are young and family demands are both new and many, she can most probably only keep such

interests alive and increasing slowly—simmering, as it were. When family routines are more established and children demand more intellectually and spiritually and less physically, a woman, mature, keen, never really out of touch with her profession, can with the greatest satisfaction to herself and with profit and stimulation to her family go into nearly full-time pursuit of her profession again. It is rather an appealing type of mother to have, is it not?

Then too statisticians and sociologists keep telling us that after this war there will not be enough men for as many marriages as hitherto. Suppose you are the one not married. How precious is a profession then? And how easily made an asset if you do marry.

But the picture is not fair without recognition that probably the fundamental reason that women in our civilization do not have to fight is that they are freed from this necessity because they are wives and mothers. If a woman knows that this is to be her immediate life what is the significance of a liberal education to her? She is entering upon one of the most difficult occupations. First, standards of achievement are not determined. She must find out herself whether she is good or bad. She cannot be tested for it, nor is there any rating scale in this occupation to disclose weak spots or to solace misgivings of failure. There is no definite job analysis. Almost every conceivable problem in physical, emotional, intellectual and spiritual relationships will arise for her. No one skill that she has ever learned will fit her to cope with their multiplicity. What are the probabilities of resourcefulness in family relations traceable to a course in the Novel, when one is multiplied in experience by the most intimate knowledge of varying human beings and human relations, as against a course in accounting? And yet a course in the Novel is far from being enough. The whole range of knowledge about the world and the people in it is not too great for usefulness in being a wife and a mother. Any family reflects to a preponderant degree the attainments or the defects of the mother. Can all mothers have the many aids to doing their task well that college women can get if they will? Well then, should those who can secure the aids not be held doubly responsible to use them in their homes and in their communities? Remember always that in the present state of civilization these opportunities are at the disposal of only a few. However the number of persons having them may increase in our time, the proportion will still be small, and proportionately the utilization of the opportunities precious.

Purposefulness in a Liberal Education is the least to be expected today of those blessed with the opportunity for it. Purposefully pursued a liberal education is a bulwark that society cannot do without. We are a part of society and we are willing so to act, but we are also individuals who cannot forget that too. For the individual a liberal education purposefully and understandingly pursued is a source of satisfaction hardly to be equaled. In resourcefulness, in interest, in zest, in adjustment, and in joy it multiplies native endowment many times. Can you take it? Will you justify it?

To our three graduates who by acceleration have reached this stage we give our congratulations as they step upon the take-off station and bid them take off with cool heads, courage, devotion, and an eye on the goal.

The Art Department Since 1936

By FLORENCE HORTON ROBINSON, *Chairman*

IN THE year 1936-37 the major in art was established. As is always the case, the major strengthened the department, allowing it to be more balanced, with a larger number of students in the advanced courses and relatively fewer in the introductory courses. It has facilitated the arrangement of proper prerequisites and sequences in well-rounded, comprehensive offerings covering the whole field of art. Oriental art, which is included in the general course in history and appreciation of art, is the only important field of art which has not as yet been offered in some special course. Beginning in February, 1944, a course in the art of Latin America will be given and we look forward to the possibility of offering a special course in Oriental art in the future.

The studio courses not connected with lectures in history of art we call "Practice of Art", and have established a sequence of three years of this work in drawing, painting and composition. To these we have added a new course in architectural design. A maximum of twelve hours of credit in practice of art may be counted toward the degree. These courses are pursued particularly by students with artistic talent and special inclination.

Studio practice given as laboratory work in direct connection with the courses in general history of art, Greek sculpture, Italian painting and that of the rest of Europe, has become a very important part of the department's work and accomplishment.

Among courses that have been added within recent years are Elements of Form and Special Studies in Art. The former, open only to seniors majoring in art, deals with the determining and limiting forces which bear on the arts of architecture, painting and sculpture and is designed to help the student correlate and integrate the material of the major subject. It is popularly known as Aesthetics, but is strictly an art and not a philosophy course. The latter is open only to qualified art majors who desire to pursue individual study in some field of their own choice. The work is tutorial and fills the need for a certain amount of independent study as pursued under the Honors Plan of Study in other departments. The student who elects this course studies under the member of the staff best suited to supervise her work.

The increase in numbers of students doing studio practice and those pursuing the practice of art has made it necessary to enlarge our quarters and equipment. In the summer of 1941 a second studio was made from a former chemistry lecture room on the third floor of Academic adjoining the old studio. The room was painted, equipped with fluorescent light and a spot-light, provided with sink, lockers and shelves, and shutters have since been installed in the windows to control light and ventilation. The old studio was greatly improved in the summer of 1938. The walls and ceiling were entirely renewed and plumbing was installed to provide a much needed sink. Later a supply and store room was partitioned off and the studio and adjoining faculty offices were painted a soft, light gray. The large lecture room on the floor below has been equipped with a good system for darkening the room and providing ventilation at the same time. This has increased the comfort of art students during lectures which are almost always illustrated with slides. We have greatly added to our slide collection and have made a specialty of color slides since they have become more satisfactory and more easily available.

Several changes in staff have taken place within recent years. Miss Virginia Randall McLaws, who had been Director of Art for thirty years, retired in 1938. Mr. Edward Mortimer Linforth came to us as Instructor in Art from the School of Fine Arts of Yale University in the fall of 1938. Miss Lois Wilcox was absent on sabbatical leave for the year 1939-40 and resigned before the year was over, Miss Margaret Bouton, a graduate of Wellesley College and a graduate student at Radcliffe, working for the Ph.D. degree in art, was appointed a substitute for Miss Wilcox and was called to Wellesley to teach art history the following year. Many of the alumnae will be interested to know that she returned to Radcliffe to continue her study on the Doctorate but has again interrupted it to teach art at Duke University this year. Mr. Jovan De Rocco was appointed Instructor in Art in 1940. He came to Sweet Briar from New York where he had his own studio. He had studied at the Art Students League and with Kenneth Hayes Miller, Kimon Nikolaides and William Zorach. Before that he had been an architect, working with Harold



MR. LINFORTH



MISS ROBINSON



MR. DE ROCCO

Van Buren Magonigle for a few years after coming to this country from Yugoslavia, where he had received his architectural training in the University of Belgrade. He was decorated by the Royal Yugoslav government for the mural he made for the Yugoslav Pavilion at the New York World's Fair in 1940.

Mary Brown-Serman Walke, '38, was the first Art major to be graduated from Sweet Briar. In the middle of their junior year she and Pauline Womack Swan changed their majors to art as soon as it was made a major subject. From 1938 to 1942 thirty-one art majors have been graduated. The alumnae records disclose so little activity in art by these graduates that we hope it is only due to the possibility that the alumnae do not realize how much we are interested in what they do in their chosen field. We do know that Viola James Wathen, '39, was studying for the M.A. in art at the University of Indiana the first year of her marriage. Betty Barnes Bird, '39, was an assistant in the Yale University School of Fine Arts, 1939-40, and attended the Smith College Graduate School of Architecture and Landscape Architecture in Cambridge, Massachusetts, 1940-42. Two of our majors graduated with honors, Viola James Wathen, *magna cum laude*, 1939, and Helen Anne Littleton Hauslein, *cum laude*, 1941. Two seniors in the class of 1942, who had honor records, were unable to take the comprehensive examination in art which would have determined their status. This year there are fifteen art majors, nine seniors and six juniors.

For several years the classes in Greek Art and Medieval Art have been taken to Baltimore for a week-end trip to study in the Walters Art Gallery, the Baltimore Museum of Art and the Johns Hopkins Archaeological Museum, where there are excellent collections of original works of art in the two fields. Except for this war year we have extended our visits to Washington to see examples of revivals of Byzantine, Romanesque and Gothic architecture, and to visit the Corcoran, the Philips Memorial or the National Gallery. Recently the class in Modern Art and two other small groups of students were taken to the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts in Richmond to see the exhibition of the Walter P. Chrysler Collection and a special exhibition on color and light in art.

Since 1936, though not very recently, the Department of Art has brought several lecturers to the college. Professor Clarence Ward, Head of the Department of Fine Arts of Oberlin College spoke on, "The Charm of the French Cathedrals." Mr. Forbes Watson, one of the Directors of the Art Project of the United States Treasury Department spoke on "Recent Mural Painting in America," and Dr. George H. Opdyke came to the college through the courtesy of the Committee on Education of the American Institute of Architects, to visit classes and to lecture on "Patterns in Pictures." He gave an informal lecture to a group of art students on "The Importance of Art Appreciation." Mr. Irving H. Olds visited Sweet Briar under the Concert Project of the American Association of Colleges and spoke on Japanese Prints and Print making. He brought a large and unusual collection of old Japanese prints and cherry wood blocks. The Art Department kept open house to the college in the studio one day when Mr. Olds demonstrated the making of color prints from the cherry blocks,

showed his collection and talked informally. Last January the Friends of Art brought the well known French artist, Fernand Léger, to Sweet Briar for two lectures, given in French and ably interpreted by Mr. De Rocco.

The department's collection of large color reproductions of paintings has increased to eighty-nine in number. Displayed behind glass on the studio walls, in groups of five or six, they are a constant source of enjoyment and are valuable for instructional purposes.

In 1937, after some experimentation in the mounting of photographs, the department purchased a dry-mounting press with tacking iron and electric connections which is installed in a work room in the lower part of the library. We have mounted several hundred photographs and prints and have been able to keep the Carnegie collection of photographs in repair by remounting and patching when necessary.

One of the larger study rooms in the library is given over to the study of photographs in connection with the various art classes and the walls have been prepared as bulletin boards to display the large photographs and prints which cannot be easily handled on the tables. A student assistant is in charge of the photograph collection each year.

The Picture Rental collection maintained by the department continues to hold an important place in college interest. The rental fee has been reduced from three dollars to two dollars a year for three different color reproductions or, if preferred, the same picture for the three rental periods of the year. We also have some prints in black and white, and the Ludovici set of stage-coach prints, illustrations of Dickens' novels, which rent for a dollar and a half for a set of three throughout the year. The collection has always been self-supporting, thanks to the friends of Sweet Briar who made this venture possible by their generous contributions. In 1938 the father of Lucille Greene Michel, '38, made a generous and very unexpected contribution which brought the donors' fund up to three hundred and five dollars. The rental fees are used to purchase additional pictures and to keep the collection in repair.

The first one-picture exhibit shown at Sweet Briar was held in December, 1936. A painting by Ambrosius Benson, a Flemish artist of the Sixteenth Century, "Portrait of a Man," was lent by the Knoedler Gallery of New York and displayed in the Library. We are now preparing a place for such one-picture exhibits in the lower corridor of Academic. We have arranged for loans from the Metropolitan Museum and from several galleries in New York and we plan to keep one good picture on exhibit practically all the time. The picture will be well lighted and well hung and will, we hope, be a focal point of interest.

Six years ago we began the now well-established custom of borrowing paintings and sculpture from the leading galleries of New York for our Art Department exhibitions. Among the most important of such exhibitions have been: The Master Impressionists, Degas, Monet, Pissaro, Renoir, Sisley and Morisot, with examples of early and late works by each arranged to show the development of their style; Contemporary American Artists, Henry Lee McFee, Eugene Speicher, John Carroll, Henry Varnum Poor, Alexander Brook, Morris Kantor, Henry Mattson, Peppino Mangravite

and Charles Burchfield; Modern French and American Paintings and Drawings by Derain, Forain, Maillol, Matisse, de Segonzac, Vlaminck, Louise Bouché, Glackens, Lawson, Luks, Prendergast, Myers and Sloan; small sculptures in bronze and ebony by Maillol, Bourdelle, Warneke, Fritz Behn, Jane Poupelet, Lachaise, Mahonri Young and Kolbe; French paintings by Monet, Pissarro, Renoir, Gauguin, Morisot, Cassatt and André; a survey of American Painting, including works by Winslow Homer, George Inness, Childé Hassam, Arthur B. Davies, Charles H. Davis, Robert Henri, F. C. Frieseke, John La Farge and Jon Corbino; a retrospective exhibition of the work of Guy Pène du Bois, 1915 to 1938; a group of distinctly contemporary water colors and oils by Beckmann, Chagall, Gatch, Gross, Kandinsky, Klee, Nolde and Weber; American and French Paintings by Henry Schnakenburg, Richard Lahey, William Glackens, Gifford Beal, John Sloan, and others, with Eugene Delacroix, Gustave Courbet, Dunoyer de Segonzac and André Derain; a group of contemporary Americans—Zoltan Sepeshey, Doris Rosenthal, Anatol Shulkin, Waldo Pierce, William Palmer, Frederic Taubes and Paul Cadmus; a group of the French School including Chagall, Dufy, Derain, Girieud, Picasso, Renoir, Signac, Souverbie, Utrillo, Vlaminck and Redon; water colors by George Grosz, Charles Burchfield and Herbert Gute, temperas by Peter Hurd, oils by Edward Hopper and John Carroll, temperas and water colors by Zoltan Sepeshey and oils and water colors by Dean Fausset.

Among other exhibitions of note was the very large one entitled, "Contemporary Art of 79 Countries" that came to us through the courtesy of the International Business Machines Corporation in 1940 under the joint auspices of Friends of Art, the Department of Art and the college authorities who all cooperated to make it a success; a group of sculptures in wood and terracotta by Marina Nuñez del Prado, a Bolivian artist, and a very comprehensive exhibition of the varied periods of Picasso's work, from the Museum of Modern Art.

The Friends of Art have brought to the college a number of exhibitions among which should be mentioned one of special interest to the alumnae—a group of oils by Clare *Shenebon* Boyd who was a student at Sweet Briar some years ago, and wood blocks and etchings by her husband, Fiske Boyd. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd visited Sweet Briar at the time of their exhibit and Mr. Boyd presented to the College, through the Friends of Art, one of his etchings entitled, "New York Harbor."

Other gifts of pictures made to the college since 1936 have been two oils, "Black Boy Playing His Guitar" by the artist, Lois Wilcox and "Street Scene" by the artist, Virginia Randall McLaws. Judge Francis H. Dunne sent us a framed etching, "Hazy Morning—Fisherman's Wharf" at Christmas, 1940 and a friend and admirer of his sent a sum of money for the purchase of a painting in memory of Judge Dunne, after his death on June 17, 1941. With this money we bought a water color by Herbert Gute, called "Lighthouse, Maine". It is the wish of the donor that the gift remain anonymous. A year ago Fernand Léger gave to the College, through Friends of Art, one of his original sketches in black and white, a study for his large compositions, "Les Plongeurs".

With the assistance of Friends of Art of Sweet Briar College we have purchased five other paintings since 1937. The first purchase was "Daisies and Anemones" by William Glackens and was bought wholly by Friends of Art. The next was "Rockport Fishermen" by Jon Corbino, toward which a small contribution was made by Friends of Art. The major part of this purchase came from a fund which the College has set aside each year since 1938 for the purchase of paintings. The 1939 painting was "Two Heads" by Paul Cadmus. In 1940 "Brooding Earth" by Charles Burchfield was added to the collection in honor of Virginia Randall McLaws by her friends at Sweet Briar. Among these friends are a good many of the alumnae. The plan to buy a picture in honor of Miss McLaws was inaugurated and carried out by Friends of Art. Our most recent accession is "The Alamo Tree," a tempera by Peter Hurd, purchased in 1941. The Accessions Committee for the purchase of paintings consists of the Art faculty and the Executive Committee of Friends of Art.

The alumnae will recall that reproductions of several of these paintings, with notes about their acquisition have appeared from time to time in the ALUMNAE NEWS. Similar notes and reproductions of most of our purchases have also appeared in *Parnassus*, formerly published by the College Art Association of America, in the *Art Digest*, one of the best known art magazines in the country and in the *New York Times*.

Though the Sweet Briar collection is still so small it has become quite popular outside of Sweet Briar College. This has become apparent by increasing and frequent requests to borrow our pictures for important exhibitions elsewhere. It started just after we acquired the "Rockport Fishermen" when the Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh borrowed it for a one-man show of Corbino's work. In the summer of 1941 The Art Institute of Chicago had our Burchfield for their International Exhibition of Water Colorists from July 17th to October 5th. In 1942 the Midtown Gallery of New York borrowed our Cadmus for their Tenth Anniversary Loan Exhibition of Work by Midtown Artists. Last fall the Baltimore Museum of Art borrowed our Burchfield and our Cadmus for an exhibition of modern Americans, and as you read this our "Alamo Tree", by Peter Hurd, is on exhibition at the Museum of Modern Art in an interesting group called "Realists and Magic Realists" which runs from February ninth to March twenty-first.

The library collection of books on art is continually increasing and contains many noteworthy numbers. Among the rarer books of interest are two facsimiles of early codices with complete illustrations. These are the Vienna Genesis, a sixth century Byzantine manuscript, originally written on purple vellum with illustrations in color, purchased through contributions made by Deborah Gale Bryer, '34, Marjorie Sylvester, '37, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Knight of Lynchburg and Judge Dunne, and the Utrecht Psalter, most characteristic of the School of Reims in the Carolingian Renaissance. Other partial reproductions are the Book of Kells, a seventh or eighth century Celtic gospel in Trinity College, Dublin, the Miniatures of the tenth century Paris Psalter in the Bibliothèque Nationale and some

(Continued on page 28)

Founders' Day, October 30, 1942

The usual custom of having a guest speaker for the Founders' Day exercises was set aside this year in favor of a program concerned with the founding of Sweet Briar. Miss Glass skillfully provided the background when she spoke of founding the "Privately Endowed College." Dr. Mary K. Benedict, Sweet Briar's first president, told of "The Beginning of Sweet Briar" and Margaret Banister, '16, student during Miss Benedict's presidency, spoke of "Students as Founders." Margaret Gordon, '44, representing the students, concluded the program with "Founding as a Continuing Process."

Miss Glass began by stating the requirements which must be met before a college or any other institution may be founded. "Founding," she said, "springs from an existing need and persevering concern. Through work, courage, anxiety, and the expenditure of no little emotion, a dream becomes a reality." Miss Glass spoke of the spirit behind the founding of Vassar, Harvard and the University of Virginia. She expressed her own feelings upon entering Randolph-Macon College when it had been in existence for only three years. She told about Mrs. Williams, the founder of Sweet Briar, and of the evidence that she did not merely leave her money to a vague idea, but to a mentally pictured college.

The individual personality of the institution and the way it affects its general procedure was then discussed by Miss Glass. A privately founded college is public in that it cannot limit its size until it has taken care of those who have a claim on it; it is private since it may choose its entrants and the aspects of life upon which its emphasis is to be placed. It is private because it may experiment in education and its support comes from private sources. Because of the preceding facts the privately endowed and founded college has a chance of combining uniformity and diversity which the publicly endowed college does not have. Furthermore, it will survive as an institution as long as the ideal of freedom and the recognition of the ideal of diversity survive, and these ideas lie deeply in American mentality and spirit.

In conclusion Miss Glass stressed the fact that founding is a continuing process because the more the institution is used the stronger and richer it becomes.

THE BEGINNING OF SWEET BRIAR

Dr. Mary K. Benedict

The home of our Founder has played a part in the life of this college quite unique in the history of private college foundations. We did not start with a plot of ground and some sort of an institutional building, as so many colleges have started. Nor was the home of the Founder just an attractive residence with interesting and worth while things that belonged to the family that lived there. Other colleges have had these.

The home of our Founder was acres and acres of land, woods, fields, hills, fertile farm land, flowering trees, dogwood, redbud, laurel—and it was "girdled with mountains all around".

Surrounded by all this, the Founders had made a home. They did not go to a community and shape a part of it into their home. They established a home which had all the potentialities of becoming a community in itself, and it has become so.

The center of it, the home itself, was far from new when we came here. Mrs. Williams had died in 1900, having reached her three score years and ten, and, as it was her father, Elijah Fletcher, who had acquired the property and built the home, three generations had lived here, and the home was over a hundred years old.

So we came, in 1906, to this home which was to grow into a community. Sweet Briar house had long been built, the landscaping, the box and the roses, had made a place of rare beauty, and the acres that stretched out, immeasurably, it seemed, were full of great gifts—beauty, peace, the bounty of the soil, and the chance to live comfortably and happily in family and community relationships—surely a perfect example of what we are all giving our fighting strength to maintain.

I don't know how you who have come more recently onto this campus feel about this home. Perhaps the college now grown older itself, the roots and branches of Little Ulmus (That's the elm tree that stood in the oval—we of the class of 1910 planted it) having literally and figuratively spread themselves deep and high—perhaps

to you the college seems to be the greater home. Possibly it seems to embrace and amplify the other, the Founder's home.

In our day, I think that the home of the Founder reached over all the rest. That doesn't mean that we were not living happily as a college community in the dormitories, refectory and academic building just as you are today; but those buildings seemed to have grown out of the Sweet Briar domain and were a part of it, nurtured by it. The home was a most remarkable store house from which we drew materially and spiritually. From the soil came the bricks that went into the buildings, from the farm the supplies for our table, from the springs and wells on and under the earth came our water. We needed more water once, and Mr. Heald, a Trustee whose practical and business ability was invaluable to us, went out and had the water from a few more springs carried into our reservoir.

The house and grounds were just right for the social life of our first fifty girls, and the beauty and harmony of all our surroundings seemed to emanate from the home. Typical of this were our early May Day celebrations. No artist's vision of a setting for them could have surpassed, if it could have equalled the boxwood circle.

In coming into this home, I think we all felt that we had been graciously invited to come by the persons to whom it had belonged—we had been asked to take it over in trust for the realization of the high purposes of the Founders. They had left expectations which we were to live up to.

So, to us who preceded you onto this campus, the home mothered the academic life that was starting to grow. That it grew, and grew fast I do not need to remark. It grew in geometrical progression. We made bricks for Randolph, Manson, and Grammer halls in its very early childhood.

I have never felt that I had words to do justice to the work done by the members of our Faculty during those early years. The Trustees had decided that we were to build a college of the first rank. They had selected a few of us who, in their judgment, were qualified to build. When I came in June, 1906, I found Dr. John M. McBryde here and zealous in planning and working for the start. We were soon joined by others. A number of them you know—Miss Gay Patteson and Miss Mattie, Miss Sparrow, Mr. Dew, Mr. Worthington, Dr. Harley, Miss McLaws, Miss Morenus, Mr. Rollins. Knowing them, and what they have stood for at Sweet Briar, you can see that the work was certain to be well done. There were others whom you do not know. We always suffered from the appreciation of other colleges who called our teachers from time to time, but we got even with them by our invitations, too. Sometimes we suffered from the appreciation of those who became husbands.

Of course pioneering is never wholly simple. You have an idea—something you vision as having the quality of reality in that it can be real and is going to be real; and, as you try to make it fit the material you have, or rather make the material fit into it, sometimes there is a misfit—something wrong somewhere. I know we had that experience sometimes, but I don't remember much about it. I do remember once seeing some girls playing bridge on the arcades one weekday morning when I thought they ought to be studying, and I remember telling them that this was not a winter resort. I think we found small things like that amusing things—I remember we laughed a lot in those days and had a very good time, but I know there was never anything really obstructive, and our early Faculty went ahead, I think I may say here, too, in geometrical progression, in making academic standards real.

The first classes to graduate had no different training from those who graduated from any college of the first rank, and they always received full college credit when they transferred. We leaned over backward in regard to our requirements both for admission to the college work and for graduation. Many of our girls of the first few years were high school graduates with plenty of units, who would today be classified as college students. We put them into the sub-freshman group because they did not offer four years of Latin and three years of mathematics and all the graduates of the early years had to make those units up if they had not had them.

But my time is limited, and so must be my discussion of the early work of the Sweet Briar Faculty. I think it speaks for itself. Into the structure of this college life, academic, and social, and spiritual, is builded the vision, the effort, the achievement, of the men and women

of the first Faculty, those who came during the first decade. And if I should tell you what small salaries they received you would know, too, that it was truly a labor of love.

I should like to add what I have said here before, that during that first decade the vision before our Faculty and students went far into the future—so far that we have not been caught up with yet in what has concretely come about. We looked ahead intently so far that we saw in a very real way not only what we helped to shape during the first decade, but what has come during the twenty-five years since then, and we still see buildings out there where there still are not any. Of course, you are doing that too, and it just goes to show that there is no difference between us and you of the present and the building goes on as one process. If you want to make conversation with any of us old timers, please say something like, "Doesn't it seem like Sweet Briar to you, and just right?"; and my reply will be an enthusiastic, "It certainly does." There is a longing in the human heart for permanence and it exists in enduring ideals.

But now let me speak again of our Founder, Indiana Fletcher Williams and her husband and Daisy into whose home we came. There were pictures of Daisy and Mr. Williams, but no picture of Mrs. Williams. We could visualize Daisy. Besides many pictures of her, we had her letters, her diary, some of her things. You have seen all these. We know her to have been a normal happy child, interested in the simple wholesome things about her. We could imagine her riding about the grounds. Her horse was here when we came—he roamed stiffly around the place, didn't sleep very well. I've seen him late at night in the moonlight roaming about.

Mrs. Williams wished to keep herself in the background, and I think we may conclude that she was not a person who put herself forward. She seems to have lived in that way. Daisy's letters were written to her mother when she and her father were enjoying Sweet Briar and her mother was away attending to business, we do not know what.

Mr. Williams seems not to have been well, and Mrs. Williams seems to have looked after the estate in many ways. One of her colored servants told me that "Miss Indy come down on him like a great big storm" to know why he had not planted the potatoes. He told her, as he assured me, that you cannot plant potatoes in a waning moon. If you do, they will rot in the ground and you will have none. He told her he could not do it until the moon was a waxing moon. She insisted that he do the planting, and history does not record whether they grew or rotted.

She traveled, we were told, and the objects she had in her home showed that she loved beauty and had an interest in the orient. The large Chinese tortoise shell loving cup which stood in the red parlor, is a most suggestive touch in her home at the present crisis. So she was a cultured woman. Her father was a cultured, educated and able man, and she had this fine background. She was above all a devoted wife and mother. There were letters to her from her husband, as I remember, which were filled with tender appreciation. She gave herself so entirely to her husband and daughter that she does not stand out as a person we can know apart from them. Let us visualize her (with what face and figure matters not) as a woman of culture, reserved in manner, perhaps even reticent, not at all outgoing, self-effacing in her relationships, but forceful in her activities, giving strength and comfort to those whom she loved—never going much outside of the little world of her family and Sweet Briar in her chief interests.

Having written the will she left, she must have taken some comfort herself in the thought of perpetuating the memory of her child and the giving of what was dear to her to social progress through the education of women.

STUDENTS AS FOUNDERS

Margaret Bannister, '16

Ever since I was asked to come here today and speak on the subject of "Students as Founders" I have been reminiscing in my own mind, going back beyond the time I spent here on the staff of the College and acquired, more or less, the point of view of a member of the staff; beyond all the time I have been an alumna of Sweet Briar and have thought as an alumna, to the time when I was a student here,

and trying to recapture the attitudes and feelings of those four years. You will have to forgive me, therefore, if this turns out to be a very personal speech, because the only basis I seem to have for discussing this subject is what I have dug up by this conscious delving into my own recollections.

I have arrived at Sweet Briar many times in the past, at all hours of the day and night in all seasons of the year. When I got here this morning, however, and drove up through the woods from the station, because I had been reminiscing, I remembered vividly the time I arrived as a very green freshman and drove up through the woods in the funny old horse-drawn bus that operated in my day.

I came from Lynchburg, I mean I lived in Lynchburg then and I came on the train. And I came against my will, not because I had anything against Sweet Briar but because it seemed very unexciting and unadventurous to go to college only twelve miles from home, when my friends were going to far places all the way from Massachusetts to Georgia. I had a firm intention of spending one year here and then going somewhere else.

Even during that short half-hour's train trip from Lynchburg, however, I began to waver. The station in Lynchburg, and the train coming out were both filled with what seemed to me the most enchanting creatures all on their way back to Sweet Briar—in those days there was no freshman orientation period and everybody got here at the same time at the beginning of the year, and they all seemed to be in a perfect ecstasy of joy at seeing each other again. I felt as if my life had been practically a blank up to that point and could only be retrieved by my becoming a part of all that excitement and joy.

That was the beginning of a process which very soon hardened into a conviction that here I had found something that I wanted to be a part of, that seemed to me then and has seemed to me ever since very much worth while being a part of, the continuing life of Sweet Briar, the building of Sweet Briar.

Although the College was very young then and in many ways we were conscious of being at the beginning of things, I think we would never have recognized the term of founders as applied to us or anybody connected with the College. We had not acquired enough perspective to realize that founding is a continuous process. There was only one founder to us, Mrs. Williams had founded Sweet Briar—period. I am afraid we didn't give Mr. Williams his just due, we never thought of him at all. Miss Indy was the founder and Daisy was the foundee, so to speak, and we were, I think, much closer to them than you are today, closer in time, closer in spirit, because that was before our world was shot to pieces (as it was soon to be) as your world is being shot to pieces today, and we still had a sense of continuity with the past. Mrs. Williams and Daisy were real people to us, and as much a part of Sweet Briar's background as the physical things that had belonged to them, Sweet Briar House and the boxwood gardens and Monument Hill, and all this lovely landscape around us.

We did, however, have a strong sense of being at the beginning of something and of responsibility to the future in what we did. This was not true I, think, in regard to our social life, our habits and customs and associations with each other.

The first little group that gathered at Sweet Briar the opening year—the original 36, and the second and third years, I expect, must have had a great sense of first beginnings in everything they did. They were founders in a very real sense. It would be hard for you to realize how completely they cut the pattern of Sweet Briar's life. Think of the institutions and customs you now have, the important events in the student's calendar. The things that come readily to my mind, without benefit of research, that were done and established in the time it took the first class to graduate are these: the Student Government Association in almost exactly the form it is now, and the honor system; the Athletic Association, Paint and Patches, the Y.W.C.A.; the *Briar Patch* and the *Brambler*; May Day, Founders' Day, the custom of wearing your caps and gowns for the first time on Founders' Day, the two formal dances of the year, step-singing though in somewhat different form; the form of Commencement, the senior garden party, the final play, which you have given up. And so many of the intangibles, the things that are done and not done—the whole pattern of life here.

Some of the things we did had the most remarkable effects. When I go into the Refectory now and see the painted wooden seal of the College which adorns the far end and which is perhaps the most

inadequate piece of wall decoration for the space it covers that I have ever seen, it amuses me to remember that we had that shield painted as part of the decorations for a Founders' Day dance one year (we had Founders' Day dances instead of Midwinters in those days and as the gym was not built we had them in the Refectory) and it has gone on hanging in the Refectory ever since.

When I look at the great elm tree that shades the quadrangle in front of the Refectory so effectively that no grass can be made to grow under it and which looks as if it had been there for at least a hundred years, and remember that my class planted that tree, it makes me feel as if I had been here at least a hundred years, too.

When I remember that mine was the first class to have class rings set with colored stones (the previous classes had had plain gold seal rings, and we just happened to feel that colored stones would be nice to have) it interests me to remember that every class since that time has had rings set with colored stones.

And you members of the class of 1944 may be interested to know that the reason your class colors are purple and gold, and your class flower is purple clematis, and you have a lovely Latin motto dedicating you to a lifetime of deeds not words, is because my class in High School had those colors and that flower and that motto and I liked them, so when I came to Sweet Briar and we had our first class meeting I rose and spoke passionately in their favor, and they were adopted and every fourth class has inherited them since that time.

When I remember these things I feel inclined to say to you, be careful what you do, think before you act, because before you know it something you have done on a sudden impulse will become a tradition which your great-granddaughters will inherit.

These things just happened. I imagine that the fabric of life at every college is woven of such small happenings. But there was a place where things did not just happen, where they had to be made to happen, and there we had a strong sense of first beginnings and of our own responsibilities. That was the academic side. We knew we were building a college, and we knew that it was a struggle to do it.

You who come to Sweet Briar now can have little realization of what a struggle it was. It takes time and patience and work and perseverance to establish any educational institution, unless there is much money and influential backing and a strategic location. Sweet Briar had none of these, in fact, it was almost uniquely lacking in these things. Nor was it trying to do anything unusual or spectacular. It was trying no educational experiments which would have allowed it to do what it liked in the name of experimentation. It was trying to be a good, sound, first-class liberal arts college according to the accepted standards of such colleges, and it would have been easier to have made it into almost anything else—a good preparatory school, a finishing school, a junior college, a second or third rate college. Any of these would have been easy, and I imagine that there were times during those early years when Sweet Briar might easily have become any of these if a very gallant fight had not been put up to prevent it.

The person who made that fight, who more than any other in the early years was responsible for the fact that Sweet Briar was a college, the first president, Miss Benedict is here today. I would tell you quite a lot about her if she were not here to speak for herself. But because I know she will not speak for herself, she will not tell you what she was to the students and to Sweet Briar, I want to say this—that in addition to incalculable contributions to the spirit and personality and life of Sweet Briar, almost single-handed she made this institution into a college.

Mrs. Williams had left it to the Board of Directors to decide what kind of institution Sweet Briar should be. The Board at its first meeting had decided that it should be a standard four-year college offering "degrees of the highest quality." It remained for Miss Benedict to carry this out.

You can imagine what it must have been when she first came to take charge of Sweet Briar—a brand new, perfectly unknown, desperately poor, isolated little institution set out here in the Virginia countryside in the days before every family had a car, with no church backing or community support—no backing at all except the wish and will of a dead woman—with no rich or influential alumnae, no alumnae at all at first, of course. You can imagine how hard it must have been to establish academic standards comparable to those of the big, well-known institutions and stick to them; to set entrance requirements based on the requirements of such institutions and stick to them; to secure a good faculty and keep them when there was so

little money; to attract good students and to hold them. As a matter of fact, most of those who entered the College during the first ten years, and stayed, and graduated, did so inadvertently, as it were. We were crept up on and taken by surprise, either by Miss Benedict, who surprised many of those early students into a desire to stay at Sweet Briar, or a desire for a college education which they had not suspected; or by Sweet Briar itself, which sometimes surprised us into an affection for it and a pride in it and a determination to see it established, that we had not expected to feel.

Miss Benedict set Sweet Briar's course. She made what compromises she had to make because of Sweet Briar's newness and smallness and lack of money, but she never lost sight of the goal and she never got off course. She set her sights high and kept them high. And all of us who followed along behind her set our little sights high also, and looked forward to the day when Sweet Briar would occupy a proud place in the educational world. We were very conscious of the importance of academic standards. We were very much concerned for the academic reputation of Sweet Briar.

Academically, then, and financially we were conscious of building for the future, and we had an interest and a pride and a responsibility in it. While I was a student here Sweet Briar's endowment fund reached the imposing sum of ten thousand dollars. That's all there was between it and the world. Ten thousand dollars, and Miss Benedict and Mr. Manson and Mr. Fergus Reid, and a handful of loyal alumnae, and already a tradition and a way of life.

The students worked for that money, worked hard. Everything we could scrape up went into the Endowment Fund, money from the classes, from the organizations, from plays and benefits. Later on, the students worked to raise money to build the Gymnasium. They worked very hard, over a period of years. Now you are working to raise money to build the Auditorium. I hope the students will always be working to raise money for something, for as long as there is life in the College there will be new objectives, new needs. The Endowment Fund may be many times our little ten thousand but it is still not nearly enough. The Gymnasium may now be built and the Auditorium may be built in the future, but there will be other buildings that the students of those days will feel are as desperately needed as these. It goes on and on, this business of founding.

On Founders' Day of 1942 it is good to go back into Sweet Briar's still not lengthy past and to remember what has gone into the founding and the building and the strengthening of it. It is good to go back into the past of the country and see what has gone into that, because a lot of appraisal is going to be necessary in the next few years. During the war years, and perhaps for a long time after that, it is going to be necessary to relinquish many things that are not fundamental, to give up many things in our lives that are not essential. It becomes terribly important, therefore, to know what is fundamental and what is not, what can be let go and what must be preserved at all cost.

And you who are the war generation at Sweet Briar, who must make the necessary adjustments to war and yet preserve Sweet Briar's fundamentals—a great responsibility rests upon you. Here I say to you in all seriousness, be careful what you do, think before you act. Remember all that has gone into the building of this College. Remember that nothing about Sweet Briar except its outward beauty and its inner spirit has grown easily. It has all been worked for. This college that you see now did not spring up here full-grown. Every brick has been laid, every tree has been planted, every dollar has been raised, every course has been made possibly by the work and effort and devotion of the people who have gone before you, students and faculty and Presidents.

Do whatever is temporarily necessary for the war, but don't lose sight of the goals. Don't get off the course: hold on to the beauty and graciousness and friendliness of life here; hold on to the soundness of learning; hold on to the cultivation of the liberal spirit. Give us back after the war is over the Sweet Briar we have all tried to found.

Miss Margaret Gordon of Savannah, a junior in college, represented the student body on the program. Pointing out that founding is a continuing process if others than the actual beginners realize that there is always room for expansion and change, Miss Gordon reminded her hearers that the foundation of beliefs and hopes does not come suddenly, but slowly and surely. The much used word, crisis, she explained, really means turning point, not dilemma, and that in building their own foundations the students of today hope to bring about surety and decision at the crisis, the turning point, to which the world has come.

October Meeting of the Alumnae Council



Left to Right:

First Row—Alma Booth Taylor, Louisa Newkirk Steeble, Elizabeth Bond Wood, Molly Talcott Dodson, Martha von Briesen.

Second Row—Mary Moore Pancake, Mary Clark Rogers, Jocelyn Watson Regen, Grace Merrick Twohy.

Third Row—Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Polly Bissell Ridler, Mary Huntington Harrison, Laura Groves, Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes.

The photographer regrets the complete blocking of Mrs. Harrison.

THE fall meeting of the Alumnae Council in October brought twelve of the council members to Sweet Briar, most of them for almost three days, for an intensive session of studying, listening, discussing and learning.

We heard Mr. Wheaton, the new treasurer, report favorably on the soundness of the college's financial policies and present situation. As a newcomer, he said he was able to view the picture rather more objectively than if he had been here for some time, and his report called forth many questions from the Council.

Mrs. Lyman spoke on "The Relation of the Alumnae Council to the College." Stressing the importance of the service which the Council can give the college in helping to interpret it to the public, Mrs. Lyman also pointed out that all alumnae of liberal arts colleges can help to make clear the lasting values of that sort of education by the responsibilities they take in their own communities.

The students' attitudes towards college in wartime were brought to the Council with clarity by Anne McJunkin, president of Student Government, who also brought to the Council's attention various changes in the curriculum, such as compulsory physical education during all four years of college instead of only during the first two; the definite decrease in social activities; the non-credit courses in typing, shorthand, mechanical drawing and laboratory technic; the students who are accelerating their courses by going to summer schools; the part that various clubs and groups are playing in the program of the community War Service Committee.

Clubs, and their importance to the Association, were

discussed with vigor. In answer to the question of one of the members as to whether it was wise to try to maintain alumnae clubs at this time, Miss McMahon pointed out that the chief function of the clubs is not a social one, nor is it financial, but that alumnae clubs of Sweet Briar and other colleges which have welfare projects in their own communities can be very helpful to the college simply through their opportunity to place it favorably in the minds of their fellow-citizens. As for the members themselves, their common interest in Sweet Briar enables them to best serve the college by becoming informed on admission procedures and by passing on this information to prospective students and their parents.

In preparation for the examination to qualify as Alumnae Representatives on Admission, there was a session of questions-and-answers with Miss Jeanette Boone, acting registrar. Eight members of the Council took the examination before they left Sweet Briar and several others made arrangements to take it at home at a later date.

Miss Glass spoke to the Council on Saturday, reporting some of the problems she had discussed at a meeting of the American Association of Colleges two days previously. Emphasis was laid on the necessity for keeping college women occupied throughout the year, usefully. If they do not go to summer school, they should be urged to take some kind of summer job, either paid or volunteer, which will be worthwhile. Preferably they should try to find work which has some bearing on the course of study which they are pursuing in college.

In addition to the hours filled to overflowing with discussions, questions, suggestions, etc., there were social engagements, planned with an eye to getting the Council members acquainted with some of the students and some of the faculty. On Thursday evening about 15 student officers of campus organizations had dinner with us and then they were hostesses to after-dinner coffee in Randolph Parlors. Friday was Founders' Day, we attended the exercises which are described elsewhere and to Miss Glass' reception in the afternoon. At dinner that evening Miss Glass, Miss Dutton, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton, Miss Drue Mathews and Miss Banister were guests of the Council. Paint and Patches presented "Ladies in Retirement" on Thursday and Friday evenings, and of course we all went to the play, which was amazingly well done.

Perhaps the most startling single piece of news that can be reported from the meeting is the fact that after considerable discussion, the Council voted to recommend that no formal class reunions be scheduled for this June. The reasons are obvious, of course. The college wishes to have the alumnae understand, however that in spite of the ban on reunions, Sweet Briar hospitality still awaits all of you whenever you can get here.

It was most gratifying to have so many members of the Council present for the meeting, enthusiastic and sincerely interested as they were in their work in behalf of the college.

Alumnae Candidates for the Board of Overseers Sweet Briar College, 1943-1949

THE BY-LAWS of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association provide for the choice and election of alumnae candidates for the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College. The Alumnae Council submits the names of two nominees. The elected candidate will succeed Margaret Grant, '15, whose term expires in June, 1943.

In reaching their decision members of the Council were guided by factors judged important in an alumna member of the Board of Overseers. An alumna member because of her background knowledge of Sweet Briar as a student, can bring much that is valuable to the Board. Her interest in Sweet Briar should have been apparent since her college days and she should have shown since a genuine desire to know her college thoroughly; she should be willing to study and understand its aims and policies and thus to contribute to Board discussions much accurate information about things in the college world. If she can also interpret the college to the public and from her comparatively greater leisure than that of business men, give her time and her talents to such interpretation and its consequent responses, she will indeed be giving real service. It is a job more than it is an honor, though it is that too. The term of office is six years and in that time an alumna member can grow increasingly valuable to the Board and to the College. Ballots will be mailed to you the end of April.



Alma Booth, '11 (Mrs. Harry Baylor Taylor) 16 Jack Jonett Apartments, University, Virginia.

During her student days Alma Booth held the following offices: Vice-President of her class and member of the Y.W.C.A. cabinet, 1907-1908; President of the Athletic Association, 1908-1909, Y. W. cabinet, Vice-President of the Athletic Association, member of the Executive Committee, 1909-1910; President of the class, Literary editor of the *Briar Patch*, member of the Dramatic Association, 1910-1911.

Immediately upon graduation, Alma was elected vice-president of the Alumnae Association, and

she is a member of the present Alumnae Council. For several years a small group of loyal alumnae met on Sweet Briar Day in Shanghai, China, and Alma served as chairman of that club whose life was short due to political unrest and war conditions.

After two years at the Deaconess Training School in Philadelphia, she served as a missionary in Japan for one year and in China for twenty-five years. In 1917 Alma married Dr. Harry B. Taylor, a medical missionary. He was not permitted to take any member of his family back to China after his last furlough in 1939-1940. Mrs. Taylor is enjoying life in a university town while her oldest daughter, Helen, studies medicine. Helen was the first daughter of a graduate to receive her degree also at Sweet Briar. She was graduated *cum laude*, with honors in Chemistry, and was the recipient of the Sullivan award. Her second daughter, Mary Booth, is a Freshman at Sweet Briar this year; Harry Baylor, Jr., is at Virginia Episcopal School and Beverly Conway is at Chatham Hall.

Since her return to this country, Alma has been a tireless speaker on the subject of China and her speaking engagements take her through the south and along the Eastern coast. She finds time for the cancer clinic, the University Hospital circle, the Women's Auxiliary of St. Paul's Church, the Red Cross, Home Nursing Course and a garden lecture series. In addition to Sweet Briar and her family she lists birds and Oriental culture as her particular interests.



Elsetta Gilchrist, '27 (Mrs. Richard E. Barnes) 6515 York Road, Parma Heights, Cleveland, Ohio.

While a student at Sweet Briar, "Bebe" held some office every year in connection with hockey, basketball and riding. She was a member of the upper class council of student government; Treasurer of Paint and Patches; Member of Tau Phi, International Relations, French and Biology clubs.

Since her graduation Bebe has taken an active part in the affairs of the Alumnae Association and the Cleveland alumnae club. She was president of that club in 1927-1928, has served on many committees and was

Sweet Briar day chairman in 1941 and 1942. For several years she has been a qualified Alumna Representative on Admissions and is at present a member of the Alumnae Council. Bebe has never been too busy to do everything possible to advance the needs and interests of Sweet Briar. The college has benefited constantly from her professional skill and her service as consultant landscape architect.

After college Bebe's interests centered in landscape architecture, gardening and farming. Since receiving the degree M.L.A. at Cambridge School of Architecture, Smith College, she has been in private practice and a member of the firm, Champlin, Gilchrist and Kissack.

She was a chairman of the Cleveland Junior League Garden club in 1935, 1938 and 1940; gave a series of garden club lectures, a series of radio programs for the Garden club of Ohio; has been a member of the program and executive committees of the Garden Center of Cleveland. She is now working with a group on a three-year project on Plant Ecology in Ohio's glacial area. In collaboration with her associates, she has had a number of articles published in *Real Gardening*, and in *Your Garden* and *Home Magazine*. She has successfully shared the management of the two-hundred acre farm in Parma Heights until her brother went into the service. Since then, Bebe has had complete responsibility. A full-time job, a farm, chairmanship of citizen defense of Cuyahoga County and supervision of county victory garden plans leave time and energy for semi-annual visits to Sweet Briar to supervise spring and fall planting. When asked her particular interests and hobbies, Bebe listed those connected with her profession, architecture, art, photography, and plants plus her avocation, farming; pencil sketching, water colors, county fairs, auctions and antiques.

The Students' Book Shop



Miss FRASER

SO MANY of you "old Girls" who may read this are long-standing friends of mine, that I should begin by saying to you that I am grateful to President Glass that she has appointed and reappointed me for several years to serve Sweet Briar as the chairman of its faculty committee on the Book Shop. I am likewise grateful for the thoughtful committeemen who have worked with me in these years of my chairmanship.

In its conduct of our Book Shop, the faculty committee has a two-fold service to discharge for Sweet Briar. We must plan for the annual policies of the shop. Originally, that was the entire undertaking of the faculty members who founded the Book Shop. But this committee has now come to be responsible to save and to invest the small annual profits.

The committee has made a series of annual reports to the faculty; and in faculty meetings counsel and advice is to be had from faculty members and from the President on many points of policy and service. It is almost needless to add on this point however that the chief working out of policies and plans for the shop is done in committee meetings.

You alumnae have in mind a clear picture of "Miss Ruby", faithfully carrying out our current services on the campus; and you will be glad to know that in recent years, as the business has grown, she has been given some needed assistance from two student clerks, who thereby are afforded congenial self-help jobs here; and Miss Ruby's sister, Miss Winifred Walker, is also available for those seasons of pressure in the shop's demands. These assist at the counters and in the shipping room. Then, Miss Jeanette Boone checks daily files of accounts.

Since the ALUMNAE NEWS carried its last article on the Book Shop, the business methods of the shop have been quite modernized. We have bought several business machines which Miss Ruby and her student clerks have learned to use. The standardized audit by the certified public accountant, who examines our books at the close of the fiscal year, shows that daily accuracy is a constant accompaniment of daily faithfulness and that friendliness, so well known to us all. "Miss Ruby" is better than ever as the years take their due toll of the rest of us. But, against that day when she may want to stop, this committee has provided for her a small annuity that is now being bought in installments. We hope from the monthly payments, insured eventually for her, she will long enjoy forget-me-nots if not orchids, from this committee's plan.

In the early years of the shop's service, occasionally some accumulation of profit was ear-marked to cover some campus need. For instance, the Book Shop once enabled the faculty to give to the college a bay-window to enlarge



Miss RUBY

one of the faculty houses; in another year, the faculty voted to give to the college the double iron gates that long served as our main portal on the highway.

In later years, the committee decided to retain its savings over a period of years so as to build the shop a house of its own and so as to be able too to operate a revolving loan fund. As our savings grew of course our planning grew, so that when we built the house that most of you

know, the blue prints provided for an area that could be rented to the Post Office Department and provided for four needed faculty apartments. To do all of this, the committee was obliged to undertake a debt that we discharged some years ago. But the planning was good for this building enabled the college to evacuate the postal service from the basement of Fletcher Hall and there to install an Office of Buildings and Grounds; it has also helped with the College's growing problem of faculty housing on the campus.

The revolving loan fund, inaugurated in 1929, has been continually a means of assisting upper classmen whose financial resources were disturbed either by the crash of that year or by the long depression that followed, and who were in need of undertaking some educational debt. Many reliable business-like girls in our student body have been well served by this provision. It continues to be available because of the prompt repayments that these girls have made to us as they became self-supporting. To date only one of them has been proven of poor credit, and another of them sent to the fund recently a token of her gratitude in a check for ten dollars. That is the only gift that the fund has ever received.

The current project, on which the committee launched after we had cleared our building debt, is a plan for giving to the endowment of the college the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. This plan was made quite independently of the two drives for endowment that the college has made in recent years, and the gift is being made to the endowment, preferably to serve the cause of scholarships. We have for many years given to the college three scholarships each year that are under the jurisdiction of the Faculty Committee on Scholarship. We have not bound ourselves by any signed pledge, but we have been able to hand to the president on three occasions our check for five thousand dollars. That leaves us ten thousand more to give for the completion of this undertaking. Having weathered a considerable building indebtedness and a first-rate financial depression through the early thirties, it is not too much to expect that we shall steer the business safely through this current war, and complete this proposed gift.

Since 1933, the Committee has been offering an annual

award of twenty dollars in books, to be inscribed and presented to that senior who, in her years at Sweet Briar has assembled the most interesting collection of books. There is usually awarded also a second prize of five dollars in books to the owner of that collection ranking second.

The interest of a collection depends in no degree upon the number of volumes assembled nor upon its market value; it depends directly upon the intellectual interests of its owner and upon her taste shown in the acquisition of books.

There has been some interested competition for this award, and we hope that it has genuinely assisted the faculty to stimulate a love of good books in the hearts of our students and in their minds a will to live always with good books conveniently at hand.

It is ten years now since this award was established. In celebration of the competition's tenth anniversary, a college convocation was held in last December for its further publicity and extension. Dr. Raymond Short spoke to us quite helpfully on the ways and means of book-collecting; and there was announced an extension of the contest by establishing in the spring of 1943 an essay contest among freshmen on the subject of their own best loved books—a start toward the senior contest. For this freshman essay contest book prizes will also be awarded annually if the venture justifies its continuance.

You remember the usual features of the shop's daily services. Therefore, I have chosen to take you behind our scenes in this report. I have not trespassed on your time to praise the new assortment of stuffed calico animals with which another vintage of under-graduates will prolong its infancy. I mention in passing that array of collegiate jewelry on the like of which you once spent your allow-

ances lavishly. And I recall to your memory the stationery on which college girls write so many loving words—and on which the shop makes some profit. But I must add a note to advise you of a line of lovely had-blown glass that we are now carrying. It marks a transit of skill from the century-famous glass centers of Europe to the soils of West Virginia. We secure it mostly by personal selection of designs and colors, and it does not tarry long on the exhibit table. Visiting guests buy it often, and many a bowl or vase or platter is quickly re-packed and shipped to a Sweet Briar bride. And the "Corner" where you once browsed daily draws us all to read and to buy.

The profits in our business have come chiefly from these novelties in stock, from "best sellers", from *de luxe* editions of standard works, and from our rented apartments. A recent profitable enterprise was our booth at the Christmas bazaar, filled with samples of such stock. Always it has been our policy to keep prices on curriculum material as low as practicable to cover its costs and the expenses of handling it.

The Book Shop stands ready to serve the alumnae and their families, too. So, remember that if it can import a rare book for any one of you or fill any order from its current stocks or from American publishers, you should feel free to ask for that service. And, when you come again to Sweet Briar, be sure to make a call at the Book Shop. "Miss Ruby" and our Committee will be glad to see you and to hear what ever you may have to say about ideas old and new for the service of Sweet Briar, through the Shop.

Faithfully yours,

JESSIE W. FRASER, *Chairman*

The Faculty Committee on the Book Shop.

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICE

SINCE the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS new names have been added to the growing list of Sweet Briar alumnae in the various war services. The alumnae office will be most grateful for information about work being done by alumnae—volunteer and professional.

WAACS

Lillian Allison, ex '33, Ellen McClintock, '40, and Ann Kremers Buchen, ex '43—Trainees, Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

WAVES

Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe, '20—Taking Advanced Indoc-trination at Mt. Holyoke.

Margaret Lovett, '27, Ensign—Flight Division, Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

Gail Donohue, ex '34—Trainee, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Anne Marvin, '34, Lucy Hoblitzell, ex '35, June de Frees, ex '36, Jane Lawder, ex '35, Lucy Gore, '37, and Eloise English, '42 are at Mount Holyoke taking the indoctrina-tion course.

Mary Jane Burnett, '40—Ensign, Bureau of Personnel, Washington, D. C.

Nancy Gatch, '39—Red Cross Hospital Unit.

Virginia Leggett, ex '40—Second Lieutenant, U. S. Army Nurses Corps.

Elizabeth Hudson, '41—U. S. Army Signal Corps, Wash-ington, D. C.

Edith Brainerd, '42—With the Department of Strategic Service, Washington, D. C.

Anne Bundy, '42—Public Relations Section, Civilian De-fense Office, Norfolk, Virginia.

Eugenia Burnett, '42—Office of Price Administration, Washington, D. C.

Julia Groves, '42—Signal Corps, Washington, D. C.

Penelope Lewis, '42—Army Air Transport Command, Washington, D. C.

Edna Syska, '42—Office of Inter-American Affairs, New York City.

Margaret Troutman, '42—Instructor in instrument flying for seamen and WAVES, Atlanta, Georgia.

Douglass Woods, '42—Overseas Branch, Office of War In-formation, San Francisco, California.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

CLAUDIA MONTAGUE, '35 (Mrs. Ross F. Sweeny) Deceased January 8, 1943

KATHRYN BOOTH, '40 (Mrs. Ralph Anderson) Deceased November 27, 1942.

MARTHA BRINSON, ex '43, (Mrs. Richard F. James) Deceased January 23, 1943.

1911

Class Secretary: JOSEPHINE MURRAY JOSLIN (Mrs. J. Whitman, Jr.) 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Esther Keller Brown took a course in Spanish at University of Indiana last summer and is now teaching that subject along with Latin in the Muncie Indiana High School. She has a grandson, Juan Lorenzo Caviglia, the son of her daughter who lives in Oruro, Bolivia.

Alma Booth Taylor, whose daughter, Mary Booth, is a freshman at Sweet Briar this year, gets back to college quite often. She is serving now as a member of the Alumnae Council and has recently qualified as an official Alumna Representative on Admission.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY PINKERTON KERR (Mrs. James) 402 Hanover Street, Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: HENRIANNE EARLY, 2032 Belmont Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

I am writing from this address, which is for the school season, to urge the circulation of the "round robin". Since we will not have a class reunion, and very wisely not, in view of transportation, the "round robin" will be of special interest.

While I am doing the same teaching as last year, I seem busier, on account of new programs, and have done little outside of school.

A letter from Sue Slaughter contained good news of the safety of her nephews.

I enjoyed the Sweet Briar luncheon, in Charlottesville, on December 28th. We had a good attendance of former and present students and were all glad to hear the latest news from the college.

1914

Class Secretary: HENRIETTA WASHBURN, 2030 DeLancey Place, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN BOND (Mrs. William) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

Am I proud of my class! And what a grand lot of news I have for you. We have even almost found one of the "lost". Quite out of the blue comes a letter from Eudalia White Lohrke, who saw our "Lost Ad" in a previous letter. She has located "Jim" Hayes, having run across her in a railroad station. Jim is living with a friend in an apartment on Harrison Street, East Orange, New Jersey, and is doing some sort of work for the Navy in New York City. She would like to join

the WAVES. Won't you write to us Jim and tell us more?

Ruth Maurice Gorrell is working in the Blood Plasma Department of the Abbott Laboratories in Lake Forest, Illinois. She writes that "Buckets of blood are on hand at any time; you don't even have to have a gun go Bang to see it run in rivers." Her husband is doing important work in Washington, and is off to Africa at any moment.

Alice Swain Zell has a daughter who is a sophomore at Wellesley and her class representative on the Superior Court. Her engagement has just been announced to Daniel Clark McKay of Basking Ridge, New Jersey. Alice's son, Lucian Zell, 2nd, graduated from a Bombardier School and is a Second Lieutenant now stationed at Columbia, South Carolina.

Laura Portmann Mueller writes that one daughter is at the Army Depot in Columbus; one in the F.H.A. in Washington doing research work in post-war construction; the third has just applied for admission to Simmons College; and the only son of a former pacifist goes to Culver Military Camp next summer. Between her family, her large vegetable and flower garden, and some music, Laura keeps very busy.

Claudine Griffin Holcomb is also a gardener and doing Red Cross and rationing work, and is chairman of stamp corsages. "To show you," she writes, "that we have made some, one order which we filled was for 435, for a dance at V.P.I."

Becky Patton has been sewing on her county Red Cross Executive Committee, and due to the recent flood has also been doing refugee work. She says that the new church, in the planning of which she has been most active, was built with floods in mind, and took the high waters like Noah's Ark, after everything that was movable was carried to a higher level.

Dorothy Wallace Ravenel's two sons are both in college—Henry, a sophomore; and James, a freshman. Both are expecting to be called into the service at any moment, and as Dorothy says, "It is hard on mothers." She says she often sees Sallie Miller Bennett. Sallie has a boy waiting to go into the service, a daughter of debutante age and two younger boys.

I am having to dictate this letter, due to an eye infection which has been with me for more than six weeks now. But the class has done so nobly in supplying me with news that I feel sure you will overlook the second-rate fashion in which I have put it together.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

I have not had time to send you cards this winter so must depend upon news in my Christmas mail for this letter. You all know my address, so please sit down and write me news of yourselves for the April ALUMNAE NEWS.

Margaret Lewis Thompson writes that her son, Bob, is sixteen and taller than his Mother and catching up to his Dad.

Margaret Grant writes that Leslie's husband is in North Africa. Margaret says she may be "looking for new worlds to conquer in Washington or New York" if the Berkshire Music Center should prove to be a war casualty this year.

Ruth Core Neff, who was at Sweet Briar only one year and graduated at Vassar, has a daughter, Jean, who is a freshman at Vassar now.

Louise Weisiger is studying at Columbia University for the first half of the winter and hopes to rest for the second term.

A welcome note from Dr. Ruth Howland says she is terrifically busy at the University because they have lost so many of their young instructors.

Margaret Brooke graduated from Maryland University last June and is now with the National Red Cross in Washington, D. C.

Dr. Mary K. Benedict had a grand visit at Sweet Briar on Founders' Day. She spoke on the Founders of Sweet Briar and the early faculty. She says, "Sweet Briar is fine!"

Dorothy McConnell Faile, who has been very ill says, "I am fine again—but going very slowly."

Faye Abraham Pethick writes that Bunny (Mary Grace Pethick Robinson, ex '38) is assistant to the Director of the War College of Case School of Applied Science in Cleveland.

Anne Schutte Nolt's husband has been chairman of the Lancaster County Rationing Board and the telephone rings day and night. Schutte is still working in the Home Service of the Red Cross.

I finally had my vacation after Christmas and made a pleasant round of visits and was able to get to Sweet Briar Day in Philadelphia. My only other unusual activity since my last letter was writing and reading of a paper on Majolica for the Chester County Historical Society. It was my first experience at this sort of thing so I was pleased that it went off satisfactorily—My collection of Majolica, augmented by several other collections, made quite a sizable display.

My sister, Elmyra Pennypacker Cox, '20, is now at Mount Holyoke taking the advanced indoctrination course in the WAVES. She took her preliminary course at Smith and found it very strenuous both mentally and physically.

There will be another letter in an April issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS only if I receive some letters from you classmates in 1915 before then.

Don't forget your Alumnae Fund contribution.

1918

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH LOWMAN HALL (Mrs. Asaph B.) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira, New York.

Fund Agent: VIVIENNE BARKALOW HORNBECK (Mrs. Stanley K.) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.

It was very cheering to have my old standby answer my Christmas notes in time for this February letter. I am sure you will all be glad to hear of them.

A note came from Mary Reed urging me to come by when in New York City. Mary is giving constant care to her mother who is recovering from a serious illness.

On Esther Turk Hemming's card I received directions for finding her on Seneca Lake this summer. I expect I'll see all the occupants of the Naval Training Station at Sampson, New York, if I manage enough gas to look her up. The last time I toured around looking for her I could find no trace.

Trude Kintzing Wiltshire writes that her daughter, Jean, likes Mary Baldwin and has been enjoying gay weekends. Jimmie is preparing to be a mechanical engineer at V.P.I. perhaps. Her youngest, Charlie, is now about twelve.

Katie Marshall Schuler answered my Christmas card with a nice letter telling of busy holidays with three daughters, 20, 19, and 17, at home. Katie said she had had a grand visit, recently on a train, with Ethel Milne Taylor.

It was good to hear from Cornelia again and to know that she is now in Miami, Florida. It makes me feel warmer even if the thermostat is at 65 degrees and I have to toast before the fireplace to keep away the shivers. Those who have daughters now at Sweet Briar will want them to be on the watch for Cornelia's Frances when she comes.

As usual I have heard from Dot Harrison who is spending a quiet winter in Newark, New Jersey, while her father and mother enjoy Florida. Dot manages to keep busy with the O.C.D. on some job or other.

From the alumnae office comes word that Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck continues to be extremely busy with many interests. She continues to represent Sweet Briar alumnae as vice chairman of the committee which sponsors the excellent series of lectures at Constitution Hall.

No one else has sent me an answer to all my faithful attentions and I am rapidly becoming discouraged. I have told the Alumnae office I might better invest in War Stamps instead of postage stamps.

If you are interested in keeping up our class news through me, *write*, otherwise I am signing off this June—no fooling.

Sincerely,

BETTY

1921

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH SHOOP DIXON (Mrs. Brownrigg) 1029 Maryland Avenue, Suffolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE DAVIS BAYNUM (Mrs. G. R.) 477 Walton Road, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Twenty-one has rallied around the flag! From every source comes evidence of this fact. Katherine Cordes Kline's address is c/o Captain A. B. Kline, A.A.F., B.T.C., Bellevue Biltmore, Clearwater, Florida. Kate has had quite an experience keeping up with the Air Corps. Her son is in Pittsburgh in a boarding school, trying to keep up with his mother mentally.

Madelon Shidler Olney writes me that she has a cousin—Barbara Warner, who is a freshman at Sweet Briar this year.

I met a doctor from the Navy Yard during the holidays who knew both Madelon and Josephine Abara MacMillan well. His name is Dr. J. M. Fleming from near South Bend. Bootsy Scovell Vaughan is quite busy in Shreveport, serving at the Red Cross and making bandages.

I had a Christmas card from the Scannells (Fanny Ellsworth) with a note from Bob which I appreciated very much. Fanny is improving steadily and hopes to be home soon.

Marian Shafer Wadhams is, as you would expect, in a whirl over the world situation. She is as busy as a bee and planning to take on more.

Mary Willis McLemore Matthews gives three days a week to war work, one as a Grey Lady and the other two to surgical dressings.

Plus my Red Cross work two days a week, the job of Commissioner of Girl Scouts has fallen again upon my weary shoulders. However, all of us are anxious to do whatever we can in times like these.

Rhoda Allen Worden and Miriam Thompson Winne both report that they, too, are quite active in Red Cross work.

Please, other classmates write me your activities at once. I know they are manifold.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY KELLER ILIFF (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 3305 Elmore Drive, Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KITTY BLOUNT ANDERSEN (Mrs. Fred) Bayport, Minnesota.

It has been wonderful hearing from so many of you to whom I sent cards and I am looking forward to learning the latest news from the rest of you 'long about March and May.

There are five of us here in Washington at the moment and we do bump into each other occasionally. Cornelia Wailles Wailles is working very hard every day at the Red Cross Headquarter's Canteen but still manages to attend the Sweet Briar meetings faithfully. Frances Dunlap Heiskell has lived here since she married and says that her housework keeps her plenty busy in these days of no domestic help. Her chief outside activity is sewing for the Red Cross with the Colonial Dames. Peg Reinhold has joined the ranks of 'Washingtonians-for-the-duration.' She took a ten-weeks course in Photogrammetry at Princeton this summer, and is now working

for the U. S. Geodetic Survey. She has a fascinating time mapping aerial photography with multiplex projectors. I had a grand long chat with Peggy Douglass Whitley over the phone. She is wintering in Washington this year after spending only the Christmas holidays in her Del Ray Beach home. Her oldest child, Sonny, is now fourteen and starting to go to dances, her daughter, Douglass, is twelve, and the new baby, Peggy Rhea, is nearly a year. They call the baby 'Miss Smoothy' because "she's such a perfect little girl." Rhea has been in the Navy Department for nearly three years and is now a Lieutenant Commander.

Mildred Gribble Seiler writes that she is holding down her first job in Savannah while her husband, who is a Lieutenant in the Navy, is stationed at Charlestown. Her daughter, Gloria Ann, is now thirteen and just her size, consequently Mildred has no clothes she can call her own any more.

Annette Brown King is another who has a teen-age daughter, Anne, fifteen. Her other children are Roberta, seven, and K. C. King, Jr., aged eleven months, and her husband is with the War Production Board in Milwaukee for the duration.

Marg Laidley Smith is putting her nurses training to effect again as an instructor in Nurses Aid and in making bandages for the Red Cross. Marg and her husband had a visit from Edith McKelvey while they were at their cabin on the Potomac this summer. Edith finds time, even after spending all day at the office, to be an Air-Raid Warden at night.

A card from Helen Adams Thomson announces that they have moved from Swarthmore to Lawrence, Kansas, as Ross is with the Ordnance Plant being constructed nearby. Helen says that she is doing nothing glamorous; she spends as many hours as she can muster at the Red Cross rooms, is taking typing and shorthand at an adult evening school four times a week, and spends the rest of her time at her duties as mother to Bill, 15, Janeth, 7, and Joan, 5.

Sara McKinney Groner has a daughter, Barbara, who (believe it or not) would have been the first class baby to enter Sweet Briar if the war had not changed her plans and sent her to study aeronautical engineering at Ann Arbor. However, Sally, the next younger, hopes to go to Sweet Briar in a few years and Ann, thirteen, is preparing at Dobbs. Sara visited Middy Lorett Matthews last spring and was fascinated with her life in a West Virginia mining town as well as by her most attractive child.

Virginia Mack Senter's son, Billy, is seven years old and is in the second grade of a private school although she teaches seventh and eighth grade math in the public school system. Husband Bill is a Captain in the Infantry and they were all together while he was on duty in California recently but now he is instructing at Provost Marshal School in Custer, Michigan, while Virginia is back in Chattanooga.

Barbara Ware Smith and her husband, who is a captain in the Field Artillery, are stationed at Fort Ethan Allen in Vermont. Barbara runs the Regimental Sewing Group at the Post and is getting quite a kick out of Army life. She has a son, Tim, and a one

hundred and fifty year old farm which is waiting to be remodeled after the war.

Priscilla Noll Key is another gal who has turned rural and bought a big old house in the country outside of Seattle. They have two and one half acres on a hill overlooking Lake Washington where they grow all sorts of fruits and vegetables and chickens, with dogs to be added some day.

Peggy Denman Wilson writes "What time that is not spent in walking to the village to snaggle a bit of butter I devote to my two boys, eight and six." But it seems that Peggy also had time to produce a Junior League Christmas play for children with a bit of bandage rolling, badminton and knitting thrown in.

Dorothy Jones MacLane has just taken a position with the War Labor Board in Boston. Her children are five years, and nineteen months, and her husband is now an Associate Professor in Math at Harvard.

Peg Krider Ivey had a scare this Fall when she learned that her husband in England had had a nervous breakdown but I believe he is better now. She went to New York for her brother's wedding this Fall and reported that she saw El Green Conrad who is very thin and active in her Air Raid Warden work, but expects to give it up in order to become a nurses aid. Peg not only helos with the sale of Defense Stamps at the school in Haddonfield and takes care of her two husky sons but is looking for a real job to occupy her time until she can go back to England.

Mew White Knoblock has been teaching switchboard operation and office procedure at the Red Cross headquarters in Erie.

Kay Norris Kelley's husband is a Lieutenant stationed in the Boston Navy Yard and is able to live at home, which is a break for Kay and the children.

Marj Shepherd was in Alexandria for a few weeks this Fall taking a Red Cross Staff Assistant's Course. I have not heard where she is working now.

Marie Prange who went to Colorado Springs to work in The Art Center there has turned instead to doing some sort of research work with one of the doctors there.

Louise Fuller Freeman has a new baby born last summer and his name is Brad.

I think this letter is just about long enough for this time but in closing I'd like to pass on to you the remark made by Helen Dunleavy Mitchell's husband who is having his troubles on his Colorado ranch. He says he has three crews of ranch hands, "one coming, one going and on thinking about going." I'll wager that could be said of the maid situation in each one of our homes—how about it?

My best regards to all of you.

New Addresses:

Margaret Reinhold, 2827 North Franklin Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Ruth Abell Bear, South Main Street, Coopersburg, Pennsylvania.

Barbara Ware Smith, Quarters 10E, Fort Ethan Allan, Vermont.

Priscilla Noll Keys Route 2, Box 90 Renton, Washington.

Helen Adams Thomson, 408 West Thirtieth Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

Marie Prange, 14 East Dale Street, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

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1927

Class Secretary: ELSETTA GILCHRIST BARNES (Mrs. Richard Edward) 6515 York Road, Parma Heights Village, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANNER ARNOLD (Mrs. Wylie) 26 Lynwood Road, Scarsdale, New York.

Can send you a little news of Walnut Hill Farm, the new home of the Woods, located five miles from Hopkinsville, Kentucky. There is a hundred year old house situated on fifty broad and rolling acres where 'M' and the children can be found while the Commander is off to the wars in the Pacific. Modern heat, light, and water, were all installed before curtailments and the winter months are being spent in decorating. From the heart of an industrial city I marvel to think anyone, anywhere, could acquire a paper-hanger these days. But then remembering that voice of 'M' Brown's I doubt if even the laborers can resist. I can think of no more interesting way to be spending these anxious times than putting a fine old house in order for a fuller life in days to come. May fair weather and good painting days be yours 'M'. I only wish Hopkinsville was not quite so far away and some of us could lend you a hand.

I had luncheon with Shortie Poland when in New York and we had a grand time comparing notes on all of you. Then later in the day I surprised Connie Van Ness with a call at her office. She is in one of the most delightful establishments imaginable, an architect's office, located on top of a skyscraper with windows opening views up and down the avenues and glimpsing the rivers in the distance. Here Connie reigns supreme while the architects are with the Army and Navy. Among other duties she is supervising the company's rubber plantation in Mexico to see that nothing goes too far astray in the owners absence.

I have pleaded for letters from most of you for years. Now I know a means of getting some letters but have still failed to impress you with the importance of including news items—If a wedding is my only way of receiving mail, think what bigamistic tendencies you are forcing upon me. You really should take pity on such a confirmed spinster who was married for less than a week when her husband was ordered unexpectedly overseas. It was two months ago today that we decided to be married in hopes of having this

time together in the east while the group was getting outfitted. We miscalculated. Dick has been in Africa five weeks now and the most I saw of the east was a few days alone in and around New York. At present he is the officer in charge of a medical detachment assigned to an engineering battalion. He writes amusing tales of the problems involved in getting the medical supplies, setting up the dispensary, and establishing living quarters in an abandoned theater. I will continue to look longingly at the Waves but probably will ride out the war managing the farm, teaching vegetable growing to the Victory Gardeners, and feel as if I were spreading myself thin on one War committee after another. By the way I wonder if you all know our first and only member in the Armed Forces is WAVE Ensign "Lilly" Lovett, now with the Bureau of Aeronautics in Washington.

BEBE

Address:

Ensign Margaret Lovett, U.S.N.R., 1626 P Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

1929

Class Secretary: SALLY CALLISON JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Fund Agent: MEREDITH FERGUSON SMYTHE (Mrs. Frederick) R. R. 1, Box 92-A, Louisville, Kentucky.

If it were not for a nice long letter from Haller Gubelman, there would be practically no news in this issue. What is the matter with you gals?

Hallie writes that up until the last year, she has been a prodigious traveler. She has been in California, Michigan, New York, Boston, and to Honolulu three times. When in Boston last summer she saw Gwen Olcott, Helen Smith Miller, Katy Coe, Nancy Coe, and Gerry Mallory. Hallie has been living in Tombstone, Arizona for nine years. Just recently she built a California style ranch house there on the edge of the desert. The building of the house caused quite a sensation it seems as it is the only new house built in Tombstone in fifty years. Hallie says that even little Tombstone is busy with war work. It is only twenty-five miles from Fort Huachuca and the constant bombing practice keeps the picture frames crooked and the windows dancing. Hallie is at the head of the Emergency Food and Housing of the O.C.D. for that district and Clerk of the extra gas rationing board besides doing Red Cross sewing, knitting, and working on a Victory garden.

We may as well make up our minds that we will not have a Mav Queen of lineal descent from our Queen as Belle had another son in November. His name is Harley Hutchins and he is quite a nice boy from what I hear. I am hoping to see him soon.

I hope that a good many of you have seen the Sweet Briar movies in color. We showed them at our Sweet Briar Day luncheon this year. They are perfectly beautiful and we were thrilled to the nth degree watching them.

We are now looking forward to a visit from Merry Curtis Loving and her two girls. Maybe I can gather a little news from her.

Do try using a penny postal to send me some news of you.

SALLY C. JAMISON

1930

Class Secretary: MARY MACDONALD REYNOLDS (Mrs. Jasper A.) 1503 Duncan Avenue, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: MARY HUNTINGTON HARRISON (Mrs. E. Webster) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Just to show what crack reporting is done by this column we hereby report that Alice Barber has been married for three years. So far as I know, this is the first official Sweet Briar announcement of this event. What a nose for news! Alice is Mrs. R. O. Davidson, and has for several years been engaged in social work in Chicago. The news came from Gwen Olcott, who had a letter from Alice. Gwen, by the way, has been taking home nursing in the same class with Helen Hayes, who must provide a great deal more interest than home nursing.

Our regular readers, if any, may remember last June when we told about Mary Walker's visit to Chattanooga coinciding with Jasper's measles. Now, months later, I understand from Mary that she caught the measles, herself, from him. There is no value to this item, except to show that Mary is not as old as you think.

A note from Queen Hasson saying she and daughter Patty spent the summer at the Vassar Summer Institute, with Patty in the nursery and Ruth taking a course on child guidance and community organization with a view to learning how to cope with Patty. Jo and Stephen Stubbs are at Pass Christian, Mississippi, where Stephen is a Lieutenant in the Personnel Department at Gulfport Field.

Thanks to all of you for sending me bits of news through the years. I've enjoyed reading it and writing it, but I have not the time to give to it to make it interesting. Anyway, I have had it too long, so this is positively my last appearance.

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 926 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JEAN COLE ANDERSON (Mrs. George D., Jr.) 2127 Fourteenth Street, S., Birmingham, Alabama.

Honors this time go to Polly Swift Calhoun, who (bless her heart!) wrote me a nice letter in November, unsolicited. She reports that Sue, aged six, is now in the first grade; Ted, aged five, takes care of thirty chickens and one lamb; while Johnny, aged three, is pretty grown up, too. Polly has done her part for the war effort in canning, farming, aircraft-warning service, advanced first aid, and Red Cross sewing. Her husband runs the local rationing board, her brother is a doctor in the Air Force, and she is anxious to hear from fellow-farmers who have their current problems. Polly says Jo Gibbs DuBois came to see her in October and looked very well. A letter from Peronne Whittaker Scott disclosed that she and her young son, Bobby, had followed her husband to the West Coast.

A nice visit from Natalie Roberts Foster and her Aunt Susie brightened the month of October for me and since then Nat has written that life on Nestlebrooke Farm consists of eating, sleeping and housekeeping while her husband is in far-off places. She reports that Leland Barbee Hill is entertaining Navy

men in her home at Dartmouth. One of the Navy men was Rose Beverly Bear's husband! From Nat too I learned that Cornelia Mathewson Fitch's husband is a Lieutenant Colonel and they are stationed at Burlingame, California.

Virginia Cooke Rea writes that her pediatrician husband is as busy as the proverbial bird-dog, what with the lack of civilian doctors in Marion, Ohio, but he has been retained in Marion so far. Cooke is knee deep in Red Cross Home Service work which she says is a huge job, but she has a wonderful committee to work with. She reports that Ella Williams Fauber is in a small town in Maryland while her husband has a job there. Tell us about it, Ella?

A Christmas card from Bett West Morton divulges that her husband has been transferred to the Marine Corps in Quantico, but she is holding down the fort in Chevy Chase for his weekend homecomings. With three children to care for and no maid, I'd say Bett was doing the sensible thing!

Fanny O'Brian Hettrick and Ames were here once this fall and I truly believe they know more people in Richmond than "us natives."

For the first time in years I've had news of Jane Tucker Ferrell whom you will all remember as the very smart girl in our class from Amherst. From Arlington, New Jersey, she writes that her two children Harry, Jr. and Jane, ages eight and five respectively, are both in school and are sturdy, lively youngsters. Jane is busy taking courses, doing defense work, and Parent-Teacher work in addition to running a household.

Virginia Quintard Bond says her three-year-old Ted is talking and Whit, aged one and a half, is walking, after she had given up hope of either! "Both are blondes with blue eyes, look like their father and are into everything." Her husband Ed is working overtime to make up for the men in the office who have gone into service. One day a week Quinny serves with the Dedham canteen unit at the Boston Red Cross Headquarters where they get and serve lunch and wash the dishes for an average of 175-200 people. She had to give up being a Nurse's Aide on account of travel difficulties. Another day each week she spends at the Volunteer War Service Bureau in Dedham, which is open every day, staffed by volunteers, and acts as a clearing house for everything connected with the war effort. She is entering now into the Boston Community Fund Drive. Stuartie Kelso Clegg spent a night with the Bonds shortly after New Year's before going back to her job with the Signal Corps in Dayton. Her husband, Joe, is in the Army. Quinny says "she looks younger and prettier every time we see her." Ellie George Frampton, ex '39, had dinner with the Bonds one night and Sweet Briar was the topic of conversation, of course! Quinny wants news of Madame Johnson, and I hope to have it for her in the April issue.

Katherine Perry Dorfelf wrote a grand letter from Coudersport, Pennsylvania, where she is director of the Potter County Tuberculosis Committee. She says the job is interesting "and a challenge, but aside from that I hesitate to comment. You may be interested

to know how I came by it as it has a definite Sweet Briar background. When Jack and I were hopping all over the eastern U. S. we happened to be in New York so I telephoned Violet Andersen Groll. She told me about her work with the National Tuberculosis Association and suggested that if I ever settled I might enjoy it too. At that time the whole thing seemed a very remote possibility but after we came back to the hills and Jack got his store, a representative from the Pennsylvania Society called and said my name had been suggested as one who might like to "take on" Potter County in a part time way. Previous to this time there had been no Director and the Seal Sale was put on each year by different persons but no all-year program had been made. That was last year, and with a small child, I put it off! But this summer he called again and I thought it would be nice to do it. The Seal Sale was very successful. We rallied some of the old officers, put on a campaign with the help of volunteers and I must say results and interest surprised me. Now I am busy organizing a County Committee, and getting the year's work in order. We plan to give tuberculosis tests to all juniors in the county high schools, run a spring educational campaign in cooperation with the Federated Women's Club, do as much work with known cases as we can and rehabilitation work in cooperation with the County Nurse's office. We may have to enlarge the county set-up but right now we are operating through established agencies and clubs to cut down overhead. Work with boys rejected by army examinations is another possibility. So you see, we are a babe-in-the-woods so to speak, but I think it is worthwhile, especially in these war times." Katherine reports much excitement when her husband's hardware store burned last April, but it was remodelled and in shape again by July when the floods came! However, all is well and the baby, William Gurney, who is old enough to walk and talk is the joy of the Dorfelds life.

Helen Sim Mellen has a son, John Ayres, born in July, but she didn't tell me so! We'll hope for her own vivid description for the April issue.

Many of you will remember Virginia Vesey, ex '33. I had a nice visit with her in Norfolk at Christmas. Vesey looks grand and is the efficient secretary to the president of the Virginian Railroad, a wonderful cook, gardener, and bicyclist!

All of you will be distressed to know of the death of Split Clark's father on November 9th in Lynchburg. The class extends its sympathy to you, Split.

Did Christmas help your Sweet Briar war stamp collection like it did mine? I hope your May contribution will be swelled this year! Late flash! The Round Robin which Cooke, Countryman, von Briesen and Worthington have carried on through the years just arrived special delivery and contains the news that Jean Countryman Presba is still fighting colds in Glenview, Illinois, with her husband and daughter, Paula, still intact. Her brother is a Major in the Army Air Corps and is stationed in Illinois, which is nice for the Countryman family, to say nothing of his wife and children.

Toole Rotter Mulliken wrote me for the

first time in twelve years! A definite thrill! She had a grand trip to New York and points north last summer and is now doing volunteer work at the Rationing Board and at the Red Cross in Winter Haven, Florida. She says her husband is still fortunate enough to be allowed to produce citrus fruit, and they have a wonderful vegetable garden.

Martha von Briesen came down to see me last week and I gave her a taste of U.S.O. at the Broad Street Station. She is all ready to start a Dorothy Dix column now. She looked grand and is enjoying living in the college atmosphere again and occupying the suite in Reid formerly used by Miss Fraser. Typing is her war course and she reports that she and the Alumnae Secretary find great fellowship in mastering the "asdf" exercises.

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE DABNEY PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr.), Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA SQUIBB FLYNN (Mrs. James) Box 831, Logan, West Virginia.

Well, sistren, you've been asking for it, and you're going to get it. All aglow with honest pride and stuff, I present the following imposing array of facts. Now if you ain't hep to the doings of '32, you can't blame it on me. Frankly, my postman has been dazzled by my happy smiles of greeting as he has staggered to my door laden with so many postcards. Bless you, my children, bless you—I can't thank you enough.

First for the back news that barely missed the last issue. Some of it doubtless isn't quite correct by now, but I know you'll want to hear it. As of November, then, Bobbie Bennett Cullum and her husband and daughter had just moved to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where said husband was doing research for the Army and Navy. Eleanor Franke Crawford was working on Civilian Defense in New Orleans, where she's been living for some time, and she said she was seeing a good deal of Hallie Orr Barton, whose husband is a Lieutenant in the Navv. Franke's daughter, now nearly two, is named Susan Beverly. Sarah Bright Gracey Haskell wrote from Suffolk, Virginia, where she and her husband (an Episcopal minister) and two children live. She swore she had no news, but I keep hoping to see her.

Deep breath. Paragraph. Virginia Bellamy Ruffin generously sent news of other people, but was skimp, as my cook says, with tidings about herself. She reported having seen Flappy Pancake, Sarah Moore Palmer, ex '32, and Judy HalliBurton Burnett, '35, during the fall. Sarah's husband was stationed then at Camp Davis. Judy, who lives in Greensboro, has two children, a girl and a boy.

Jessie Fisher Gordon wrote that her little boy Pat is now two years old; and Elizabeth Job Jopp said that she'd moved to Hazard, Kentucky, where her husband is an engineer for the power company, and she herself is head of the commercial department in the high school. Jobie had recently seen Ginny Squibb Flynn, who is living in Logan, West Virginia, with her mother-in-law while her husband, a First Lieutenant in the Air Corps, is overseas. Ginnv has two handsome blonde sons, Billy, five, and Michael, three.

Sarah Phillips Crenshaw allowed as how she had nothing much to say, but she admitted

to regular work with the Red Cross as a member of the Staff Assistance Corps. Letha Morris Wood wrote enthusiastically that Jack had just become Lieutenant Wood of the U.S.N.R., and was on the Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board in New York. She was naturally very proud of him, but said he was working his head off. By this time he's had some training at Oouset and has returned to New York. Their children are Lee, five, and Nancy, one and a half. Letha visited Sally Brown in Louisville for Derby Week last May; and she now sees a good deal of Kay Taylor Adams, ex '31, whose husband is a Lt. Commander in the Navy.

Jane Hays Dowler is planning to move into a new house this spring, a small Cape Cod brick with nearly an acre of land and many trees, and when her card reached me she was deeply involved in decorating plans. She had seen Margaret Richardson Patton, ex '32, whose home is in Pennsylvania and whose husband is in service.

Ruth Remon Wenzel, whose children, a girl and a boy, are four and two respectively, must be Fate's fair-haired child, for she says she has a maid living in. This enables her to do social service work for the Washington Heart Association and a few other things. Ted Clary Treadwell told me what Ruth didn't, that Ruth's husband is with International Business Machines and is now on a job in Newark, but Ruth didn't go along, as that special assignment may not last long. Ted gladdened my heart by writing a letter, and she really dished out a banquet of news. She herself has patriotically gone to work with the O.C.D., where she's secretary to the chief of a bureau which sees that public facilities all over the country are free of sabotage. Ted is able to work because, like Ruth, she "lives right" and has a wonderful maid who stays in the house and looks after young Miss Treadwell, aged fourteen months. Ted and Ben built their own house three years ago, and Ted is so busy she can't keep up her music. Too bad, for she is extremely talented.

Further items from Ted's letter: Frances Sencindiver Stewart is contemplating joining the WAVES. Lib Doughie Bethea is nearly snowed under with activity. She and her two daughters (3½ years and 10½ months) live with her mother in Memphis, and they're renting rooms to five Army doctors. Her husband, a Lt. Commander in the Medical Corps, is stationed in Balboa. Hildegard Voelcker Hardy, '32, is now living in or near Washington, although she's been all over the world since leaving Sweet Briar. She has a two-year-old daughter. Marion Malm Fowler's husband is a Lt. Commander in the Dental Corps, and last fall Ted and Ben visited them in Norfolk and enjoyed dining on Dr. Fowler's battleship. I was very sorry to hear that Marion's father died in December, and I know the members of the class will want to extend their sympathy.

Ruth Wenzel supplied several items about other girls. She says Ruth Kerr is a WAAC recruiting officer in Baltimore. Sue Burnett Davis is another whose husband is in the Army, and as Sue is living in Alexandria Ruth expects to see something of her. She recently saw Frances Dunlop Heiskell, ex '26,

Annabel Essary Ansell, ex '33, and Elizabeth Gray, ex '33.

Marcia Patterson is teaching Latin and Spanish at Milwaukee-Downer College, where she says the work is interesting and the faculty and students are an alert group. She enjoys being in a big city with its many cultural opportunities.

Anna Gilbert Davy and her family are back in Salt Lake City after two years spent partly in Washington and partly in New York. She expects to move again before long, however, and hopes this time it will be permanent. Her children, Elizabeth and Hugh, are seven and four, and since no help is to be had at any price in Salt Lake City, Gussie is very busy. She entertains soldiers and knits and enjoys "family life and western living" in a lovely home.

Mildred Gibbons is Chairman of the Hillsborough County Tuberculosis Control Board, which means that she O.K.'s all expenditures for the County Sanatorium and any other t.b. work in Tampa and the surrounding territory. She has been living at Indian Rocks Beach for two years.

Betsey Hun McMillan, one of our faithful ex-es, has been working for Population Research since May and is enjoying it to boot. Bob, her husband, is in the army, and, as Betsey expresses it, is "still in this country to his regret and my satisfaction."

Betty Uber Eby and George have built a house in the country, and love it. She says they're planning to grow "everything growable" this year, and she will then pitch in and do a spot of canning.

Charlotte Magoffin and her mother and sister are spending the winter in San Antonio. I was electrified to learn that Charlotte's "baby" brother had led the first flight of a large group of B-17's taking off from Florida for Africa. Her oldest brother is on a new destroyer in the Atlantic, and the other two boys are in service but still in this country.

Adelaide Smith Nelson has joined the Mammals' Club, much to her and her friends' delight. Rosalind Nelson arrived in November, and we all congratulate Adelaide and Bill. Bill, her doctor husband, was hourly expecting to go into service when I heard from Adelaide at Christmas. At that point they were in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Peggy Hall and Virginia Bellamy Ruffin are in the Red Cross Motor Corps; and not content with that, Peggy has a half-day job in an insurance office, keeps house for her father while her mother is away, and also finds time somehow to paint. She exhibited several times last year, which sounds highly exciting to me. Her former job as Director of the Wilmington Museum of Art went by the board last summer when the Museum was closed for lack of funds, but I can hardly think Peggy has time to miss it.

Sally Ainsworth Glass, bent on proving to the world that she is a businesswoman at heart, up and got herself a job at Rich's in Atlanta during the Christmas rush, and then wished that she hadn't. Dick is now working in the daytime and sleeping at night, instead of vice versa, and Sally's schedule has straightened out accordingly.

Bea Stone De Vore managed to sound ecstatic in two inches of postcard space when she announced that she has a new daughter,

born in September. She also has a seven-year-old son. Her husband covers Congress for the *Washington Post* and they have a new home in Maryland, so I'd say all was more than well in the house of De Vore. Bee has a weekly bridge fest with Stuart Groner Moreno, whose husband is off with the Navy. And, says Bee, there was an elegant picture of Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck, talking to Mrs. Henry Wallace about some war work, in a recent Washington evening paper.

Dorothy Smith Berkeley wrote on a Christmas card that Connie Fowler Keeble's husband is a First Lieutenant in the Army, and that Connie has a second son, born in October. Betsy Higgins Plummer and mate are stationed at Fort Hancock, according to Dot. As for Dot, Ed, and their brood of three, I don't know where they are just now, but I hope to find out before the next issue.

Nancy Wilson Drewry favored me at Christmas with a card that would win a prize in anybody's snapshot contest. Pat's hair looks as curly as her mother's, and you couldn't hope to see a more adorable little girl.

Eleanor Wright Conway and her children, Laura and Ruth, are living at Silver Springs, Maryland, while Ted, the husband-and-father, is overseas. He's an Army officer, but I don't know his rank. However, since he participated in the Dieppe raid, I bet he's climbed the ladder several rungs by now.

Now, having shamelessly used up about half the space in the magazine already, I shall refrain from giving out anything on myself on this go-round.

And that's the news to this moment.

Yours (with writer's cramp),

ALICE

New Addresses:

Margaret Bennett Cullum (Mrs. A. Earl, Jr.), 5 Concord Avenue, Cambridge Massachusetts.

Eleanor Franke Crawford (Mrs. Charles), 7921 Nelson Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Mildred Gibbons, Route 1, Box 189, Largo, Florida.

Betty Uber Eby (Mrs. George W.), Chapel Ridge Road, Fox Chapel, Pittsburgh (15), Pennsylvania.

Sally Ainsworth Glass (Mrs. Richard C.), 1337 Peachtree Street, N.E., Atlanta, Georgia.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES H. ATKINSON, 22 Berkeley Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: SUE GRAVES STUBBS, 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Virginia Brewer Cobey with her two year old daughter, Virginia, and her mother, had an apartment in the Myles Standish Hotel in Boston for two months prior to Christmas while her attorney husband, now in Naval service, was in training in a nearby port. The baby is a typical Maud Tousey Fangel cherub. Now that Bill has received his orders, they are no longer in Boston. Since Ginny was at Sweet Briar only our Freshman year, she needed to be brought up to date, which I tried to do, regarding the follow-ups of our mutual classmates. Ginny, you will remember, roomed with The Burford in Reid.

Mary Garver Campbell writes: "At the moment we are stationed at Fort Leavenworth,

Kansas, and loving it. Graham is a Captain—he was called in last March. He is bursting to go overseas and see some action, but I'm satisfied to have him remain here and carry on as Assistant Provost Marshal and Law member on the court."

Frances Neville Newberry from North Platte, Nebraska, in a lengthy letter: "We live so far from Sweet Briar and so few former Sweet Briar girls have found their way to our middle west. Both Mary Nel and I lived more in the center of things right after we were married—she in Washington and I in Milwaukee—but they say once you've lived in the middle west you can not stay away for long . . . we now find ourselves happily located back in North Platte.

"I have a pert little four year old daughter, Eloise, who manages to keep me entertained and busy practically all the time. Mary Nel (Mrs. Fred Sieman) has a little girl also; she is two year old Mary Ann.

Betty Cassidy Evans (Mrs. John Martin Evans) is living in Washington, D. C. She has a ten month old son, John is a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy.

"Marjorie Kay Peebles (Mrs. Herbert Peebles) is also in Washington. Herbert is an export specialist with the U. S. Commercial Company. They have two children, Hartwell, age 5, and Kay, age two.

"I had a Christmas card from Betty Attaway Wiemer (Mrs. R. F. Wiemer). She is with Lieutenant Wiemer at the Wingate Ordnance Depot in New Mexico. I suppose you know they have twins, Betsy and Bobbie."

Langhorne Watts Austen who is now in Lynchburg with her family and "Went out to S. B. for Founders' Day with Jackie Bond Wood, '34, and other Lynchburgers. My young sister is a Freshman. George is with the 105th General Hospital somewhere in Australia and I'm busy doing Red Cross work and taking care of my three children."

Charlotte Tamblin Tufts is now residing in Hollywood, California, where her husband Nate Tufts, Jr., is in charge of radio production for Ruthrauff & Ryan, Inc., of New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Tufts and their children, Bradley and David, have been there since August 1, 1942.

Marjorie Morse Emling, from Scarsdale, New York writes of her 9-months old infant, Elaine, who is experimenting with talking and with the "all fours" means of locomotion. Her brother, Henry, returned home recently on leave from New Foundland where he has been stationed since last April. Barbara Munson Garfield lives in Scarsdale, too.

Kitty Howze Maclellan: "Bob and I have been living in Washington for nine months—since last April. He is a Major in the Office Chief of Finance of the Army. We are living on Tilden, N.W., in an apartment, and I see Babs, Margaret McReynolds St. Clair, Ted Clary Treadwell and Ruth Remon Wenzel quite often. Alice Martin Cooper was here all summer but her husband is now stationed in Lexington, Kentucky. She writes that it is quiet and peaceful, and such a contrast to Washington."

Carroll Slater Sifly in Orangesburg, South Carolina, has just had a new baby girl, Rene, born December 13. "Suzanne, my three year old is still astonished that 'baby brother'

arrived in skirts, but is now somewhat reconciled to the inevitable."

Marjorie Burford Crenshaw, living in Lexington, Virginia, had a baby boy last November.

Mary Buick: "Did you know that I have been working in the factory of the Ford (Highland Park) Company? It is a secret defense contract so I can't tell you just what I am doing, but it is very interesting. I've been here since the first of May and most of the girls that I work with directly are college graduates. I alternate from one month to another on the day and night shift. Sometimes I work eight hours a day, sometimes ten. Right now I am on my fourth week of the night shift which I like surprisingly well with the exception of eating a big meal in the afternoon."

Mary Kate Patton Bromfield is now living in Loudonville, New York. "My faithful girl Friday deserted me in November for a war job, so my activities have been 'slightly' curtailed. Betsy is four and a half and Susan two years younger, so even if I could get caught on my kitchen police duties and stepping on tin cans, and beds and cleaning and washing and ironing for the children, I still would be nurse-maiding, instead of war-working. I had a long letter from Carolyn Wilson Hunt. My sister Gene, a junior at Sweet Briar was with us for a short visit after Christmas. She had a poem (written for my child) published in the *Brambler*.

Margaret Ellen Bell Hare is sharing an apartment in Stamford, Connecticut with another war widow—"it's just like being in school again, really fun. Stan got home New Year's night, so we celebrated Christmas all over again. We rented our house to nice people, so everything is lovely. Am still with good old Best & Co."

Helen Martin spends her days between Three Tuns, outside of Philadelphia and the Abington Memorial Hospital, where she is a technician. Jane is now in a defense plant.

Mary Elizabeth Clemons Porzelius in Chattanooga keeps busy first and foremost with Bettie B. aged three. "I've been president of the Junior League and really had a wonderful time with it all. We headed up the salvaging of tin cans for Hamilton County. Some problem teaching women to wash and stamp and carry them to the grocery stores. It seems too much trouble but we are beginning to make some headway. We are now working on the WAAC problem. We have just had 8,500 moved in at Oglethorpe and we feel we should do something for them in the way of recreation. How can you 'recreate' 8,500 women?

"We had a grand Sweet Briar luncheon—about 24. The young ones that are in school now from Chattanooga are adorable. . . .

. . . "Mary Brooks Barnhart Carlton was there. She looks grand—is not working. Her husband expects to be called to the army soon.

"Sara Houston Baker's baby boy, Stevie, is a honey. He is a great big bouncing child and Sara is busy with him. Hugh's plant is making munitions, so he is working terribly hard.

"Carolyn Wilson Hunt's children are little girls. They have bought a new home on Look-out Mountain. Carolyn is so efficient. She is

doing her own work and the children are darling. Both have Carolyn's lovely hair.

Rose Beverley Bear Burke writes that Martin is in Norfolk in the Navy. She plans to find a house as soon as possible and move there with the children."

And that is the news, except that I am now at Radiation Laboratory, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, as Secretary, since November. Our work is so very vital and from what I read in the papers, we are contributing in many specific places.

New Addresses:

Frances Neville (Mrs. Willard D. Nunberry) 419 W. Fourth Street, North Platte, Nebraska.

Betty Cassidy (Mrs. John Martin Evans), 5509 Greenway Drive, Greenacres, Maryland. Marjorie Kay (Mrs. Herbert Peebles), 5109 25th Street North, Arlington, Virginia.

Betty Attaway (Mrs. R. F. Wiemer), Wingate Ordnance Depot, Gallup, New Mexico.

Mary Garver (Mrs. Graham Glover Campbell), 224 Meade Avenue, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Langhorne Watts (Mrs. George Austen, Jr.), Gladwood, Route 4, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Charlotte Tamblin (Mrs. Nathan Tufts, Jr.), 4545 Arcola Avenue, Hollywood, California.

Kitty Houze (Mrs. Robert Maclellan), 3020 Tieden, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Mary Kate Patton (Mrs. St. Clair), Bromfield, Box 445, Loudonville, New York.

Margaret Ellen Bell (Mrs. J. Stanley Hare), 708 Steamboat Road, Greenwich Connecticut.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD, (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.), 191 Stirling Drive, Orange, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR ALCOFF BROMLEY (Mrs. Harry H.), 2968 132nd Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Lots of news of one kind and another this month; we take great pleasure in announcing the birth of the following little people: a daughter Ann, to Eleanor Alcott Bromley, born November 1, 1942. Larry Roehm, born in November, too, to Helen Hofferker Roehm; Elizabeth Schuyler, born January 12, 1943 to Mary Walton Schuyler; a son born to Betty Spray Hanson we know not when.

Ruth Pinkham Nix writes that she has a son four years old whom we didn't know about, and she and her husband have bought a new house in Evanston. I enjoyed her letter so much and also one from Marjorie Van Etera Lovelace who is living with her two is with Hail and Bartholomew and Associates, City, Missouri which is nothing more nor less than Saint Louis in disguise. Her husband is with Hail and Bartholomew and Associates, City Planners and he does a lot of travelling.

Cordelia is living in Danville with her two children while her husband takes his preliminary course with the FBI in Washington. Mary Evelyn Wood Littrell and her First Lieutenant husband who is in the Chemical Warfare Service are stationed at Pine Bluff, Arkansas, Ann Corbitt Little's husband is a captain at Camp Croft, South Carolina, and she is living in Spartanburg. Alice Estill Rosemond's husband is at Fort Bragg. Farriss is a

Nurse's Aide at Charity Hospital in New Orleans.

Word came from both the Shirleys: Julia (Mrs. Fred Patterson) is in Columbus as her husband is at Fort Benning, Georgia. Alice is now Mrs. A. Talley Moore, Jr., and is at Fort Dupont, Delaware. She writes, as does Lou Lemmon, that Dee Taylor is now Mrs. Alex Simkov and her husband is in Australia. Lou had a wonderful vacation in Mexico last summer. She writes that Jill is a Time-and-Motion Engineer in a defense plant which information has me quite baffled.

Beanie had measles before Christmas which seemed to neatly put a crimp in her holidays.

All mothers of children write consistently. "No news" which applies to Hanson, Cookie, Marcia and Fran Musick. Cookie and Marcia and respective spouses did go to a medical convention in Chicago last Fall and then home for a visit. Julia Sadler ditto above except for a telephone call between trains from Lou Dreyer Bradley on her way to join her husband in Miami. Also ditto Marjorie Smith Zengel. The reason for the dearth of news is, of course, children.

Lydia is chairman of a Community Council representing schools, churches and social agencies which will study as its first project Juvenile Delinquency. Nan Russell Carter keeps busy skiing, playing duets and raising her three boys. Spiller is now assistant librarian in the Office of the Alien Property Custodian; Lib Scheuer Maxwell is on the Junior Committee of the Open House for Officers. I got a grand note from Mason Daniel Barrett who has a daughter, Margo.

If this account seems a trifle garbled it is because the children are swarming over me; David is climbing up and down my last pair of silk stockings and Julie is hanging over my shoulder asking me what every word is. I have been home for a month's visit thinking to see the family before they finally and forever rule out travelling for (I quote from a current magazine) "house wives who ought to be at home anyway." No special news from me either . . . the care of kiddies and general domesticity keep me well occupied. I got a grand return from my cards this time and was delighted; please keep up the good work. I don't care whether you have any news or not but I like to keep track of all of you.

New Addresses:

Julia Shirley Patterson, 1400 32nd Street, Columbus, Georgia.

Alice Shirley Moore, R.F.D. No. 1 Lykesland, South Carolina (will be forwarded from here.)

Farriss Gambrill Lynn, 1211 Philip Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Alice Estill Rosemond, 214 Gillespie Street, Fayetteville, North Carolina.

Anne Corbitt Little, 498 Lucas Court, Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Mary Evelyn Wood Littrel, Pine Bluff Arsenal, Arkansas.

Betty Combs Carroll, Cedar Grove Road, Eldersville, Pennsylvania.

Betty Suttle Briscoe, 10 Shirley Road, Narberth, Pennsylvania.

Ruth Pinkham Nix, 1408 Lake Street, Evanston, Illinois.

Helen Hofferker Roehm, 318 South Queen Street, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Emilie Emory Washburn, 153 Park Avenue, Madison, New Jersey.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: JACQUELYN Strickland DWELLE (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) c/o Mrs. J. A. Strickland 515 Nineteenth Avenue, N.E., St. Petersburg, Florida

Once more I am an orphan of the storm as my father's Bureau has been moved to Richmond for the duration. However, I found a nook in Washington's institution—a boarding house—and from there send out the following news:

Eleanor Rust was married on November 15th to Robert A. Mattern, an Ensign in the Naval Reserves. At last report the Matterns were stationed at Newport, Rhode Island, where Betty Myers Harding paid them a visit. Betty says Bob was an architect before he was called to active duty.

Pat Whitford Allen has a daughter, Sandra Whitford, born December 15.

Polly Langford Payne writes that she is a member of the Red Cross Motor Corps, has been designing sets for "The Taming of the Shrew" at the Little Theater, is pursuing her hobby of painting and has just completed a self-portrait.

Judy Peterkin has recently been elected Commissioner of the Parkersburg Girl Scout Council (President of the Board of Directors, to you), an office which she has found fascinating. Since last summer she has also been chairman of placement of the Junior League. Blandina Jones Skilton is still living in Havana and has cut out quite a program for herself—in addition to keeping an eye on her house, husband and two lively sons, she is a first aid instructor and has a group of Allied Nations children. Anne Spiers is an Ensign in the WAVES and is stationed in Chicago. Judy says that she writes most enthusiastically about her work. Lucy Hoblitzell, ex '35, left Parkersburg two days before Christmas to begin her officer's training classes for the WAVES.

A grand letter from Jane Lawder, ex '35, brings us up-to-date on her doings: Jane was sworn into the WAVES, V-9 classification, as an officer candidate in September and reported to the U. S. Naval Reserve Training School at Northampton, Massachusetts, on December 22. Prior to becoming a WAVE, Jane was affiliated with the Red Cross Motor Corps, where she served as the Assistant Adjutant.

Marie Schroeder Thomas has moved to Philadelphia, where her Captain husband is stationed at Frankford Arsenal. She invites all Briarites in the vicinity to drop in.

Cynthia Harbison Heye has moved from an apartment to a house in White Plains and is enjoying the added freedom. She is still studying piano with Richard McClanahan.

Mary Lou Saul Hunt writes that Kellogg, 6, and Bob Hufford, 2, keep her on the jump. Husband Keith is working in Washington with the OPA, but Mary Lou and children have not made any definite plans about moving from Salem.

Ginny Gott Gilbert is on her way to Grand Rapids to join her husband, who is in training as a meteorologist in the Army Air Corps.

Hester Kramer Avery and husband, Major

Jimmy, moved to Camp Jackson, Columbia, South Carolina, come February. En route, Hester hopes to sneak in a visit to Norfolk, Richmond and Washington. She writes that her downstairs neighbor at Fort Sill has been Mary Lee Ryan Strother, '34, who has two small sons and an infant daughter.

Gen Crossman Stevens saw Margie Curtze Vicary, ex '35, while Margie was in Cleveland for the Navy-Notre Dame football game last fall and reports that she is looking grand, despite the onslaught of chicken pox and colds that Margie's entire family had had. Ruth Gill Wickens is living in New London, Connecticut, where her husband is working with the Red Cross.

I catch a glimpse of Helen Schneider now and then and she is in fine fettle. She says that Sarah Turpin has just returned to the Eastern Shore from a New York trip, where she saw Marion Walker Alcaro and family.

A very pleasant surprise was a letter from Alison Dunne Harrison, who is presently living near Detroit, where her husband is working. Since her arrival in Detroit she has seen Julie Kane Hunter, ex '35. Last summer Alison and Claudia DeWolfe spent a week together in Vermont. Claudia is head of the Latin Department and a house mother at Foxcroft. Alison was looking forward to a trip to New York the last of January. Please write again, Alison.

I know you will all be distressed to learn of the death of Claudia Montague Sweeny on January 8th in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. Her baby was also lost. Our deepest sympathy to Claudia's family.

I shall continue to send out reminder cards, but as half the country is moving from place to place and your cards may become lost in the shuffle, won't you drop me a line?

As ever,

WOOLLY

New Addresses:

Marie Schroeder Thomas, 4874 Roosevelt Blvd., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Cynthia Harbison Heye, 2 Wilmont Avenue, White Plains, New York.

Alison Dunne Harrison, 8319 Hendrie Blvd., Huntington Woods, Michigan.

Ruth Gill Wickens, ARC Submarine Base, New London, Connecticut.

Mary V. Marks, 1853 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN CABELL GAY (Mrs. James R.) 3412 Hawthorne Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET CAMPBELL USHER (Mrs. D. K.) 142 East Thirty-seventh Street, New York, New York.

Your spontaneous letters and prompt replies to the cards this time have been most gratifying and I am duly grateful to each one of you for writing.

Abigail Lesnick became Mrs. Ben Leibowitz August 9. They now have temporary quarters at 5326 Cornell Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and she is enjoying being a housewife and participating in Army social life at the Service Men's Club, where they recently heard Fritz Kreisler.

Since her husband is a Volunteer Officer Candidate in the Army, Virginia Camp Smith

is now back at home in Franklin, Virginia, and finds herself practically an "only child" with her younger sister off at school and her brother in the Army. Virginia hopes to join her husband in June. She says that Kin Carr Baldwin has a very young daughter.

Katie Niles Parker made the most attractive Christmas cards with Frank, herself, David, Anne and Tony tobogganing down a hill in grand style. Frank, who is still stationed nearby his family, has just been made a captain. David enjoyed being an angel in a remodeled pillowslip costume for Christmas, Anne was happy with her new snowshovel, and Tony contented only himself by creeping about and exploring all undesirable objects he could reach.

Capel Grimes Gerlach has a daughter, Russell Willis Gerlach, born November 6.

Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott has a second son, Alfred Pinkerton Scott. This little fellow has straight yellow hair and arrived just in time to join Pinkie, Captain Scott, who is in the Procurement Office in Richmond, and young Fred, who has just turned two, in wishing their friends a Happy New Year on a most attractively worded card. Pinkie has been working hard on a very worthy cause, Planned Parenthood, which is gaining ground in Virginia under guidance of an active and enthusiastic committee.

Mary Finn Holland Eure writes that she has a four months old son, John D. Eure, Jr.

Mona Hewes Holby lives in Flushing, Long Island, and has a three months old daughter.

Dorothea McClure who changed her name last June 3rd to Mrs. W. W. Mountain has been on the go with her lieutenant in the Air Corps, living first in Rome, New York, where she saw Callie Furniss Wolfe, and then in Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Cary Marshall Young Gilchrist writes that as Peter is not yet in the service, their home is still intact and that her two sons, Peter, III, now 3½ and Marshall Brown, aged 9 months, just about fill all her time. Cary often sees Jean Gilbert Moister, who is now living in Charlotte with her three year old daughter and husband, Roger.

Elizabeth Morton Forsyth is now in New London, Connecticut, with her two daughters and has been fortunate in seeing her Navy husband occasionally.

Mary Poindexter Willingham says her house fairly bulges now that she has three children, Eleanor, aged 7, Winburn, Jr., aged 4, and Ann, aged 1. They hope to build a larger home after the war. Mary says that Jane Sbelton Williams' husband is a Volunteer Officer Candidate awaiting orders and that Patsy is adorable now with yellow ringlets.

Chloe Frierson Fort's husband is now a doctor in the Army at Camp Forest, Tennessee.

Constance Warner McElhinney is busy keeping house and boasts a maid, a great help in raising a daughter just turned two—and a cocker and collie thrown in for good measure. Ben is with the telephone company and not in the Army. Constance enjoyed Sweet Briar Day and hearing about current campus activities.

Kathleen Donohue McCormack again has sent out a photostat copy of a Birth Certifi-

cate and Foot Print Identification card giving all particulars of Jerry Donohue McCormack who was born January 15, 1943. La's husband, Jim, has been with the OPA in the rationing division since June, so his family see him on the fly. La and little Jimmy spent Christmas in Sheboygan with her family and found her sister, Gail Donohue leaving for training with the WAVES in Iowa.

June DeFrees left her job as Assistant buyer at Wanamaker's in Philadelphia last March at the time of her mother's death and took up her Ensign's training at Mt. Holyoke College in December, and says her old address in Warren, Pennsylvania, will reach her wherever she is sent from there for duty with the WAVES.

Polly Rich is giving her best toward the war effort in the capacity of confidential secretary to the chief engineer of Remington Rand's electric division which she finds interesting. She's also making Red Cross surgical dressings one night a week; and as an Air Raid Warden she finds she's inevitably called out to patrol a blackout test on the night she's early in bed with a good book! Orissa Holden is working in the personnel department of Electrolux. She and Mary were planning to visit Mark Powell Doty who has a baby daughter, Barbara, born in the late fall.

(Elise) Betsy Bowen, who wrote from El Paso, Texas, where she was spending her vacation visiting her brother in the Coast Artillery, is now a clerk-stenographer for the Southern Railway Company in Greenville, South Carolina, since her former boss was called into the Army.

Louise Carney McCarthy, her husband John, Mac aged 4 years, and Louise aged 2 years, enjoy a normal, quiet life. Although Louise finds the help situation inadequate in her busy home life, she manages to find time for her League work and Red Cross.

Carol Straus Ney and young Dick hope to join her husband who soon reports to Florida as a doctor in the Air Corps, and she expects to spend some time in Richmond with her mother until his plans are more definite.

Maria Gray Valentine Curtis is back in Richmond with young Calvin since Ted is travelling with the Navy. She saw June Stein McKillen at Quonset, Rhode Island, where their respective husbands were in training for the Navy.

Jackie Moore Hoofnagle is also back home, but is more fortunate in that Hoofy has been transferred there from Roanoke and they were apartment hunting at the time of the Sweet Briar luncheon when we had a grand reunion. Katherine Lorraine Hyde was in Richmond, too, before joining Telay in Miami, Florida, where he is getting further Navy training.

Corinne Fentress Gray writes that as Brady's business is swamped with war orders, they are fairly well settled in Old Town, Maine, but she misses her trips to Richmond.

Corinne, the other class sub-agents, and Virginia Camp Smith, class agent, have faithfully reminded the class of the Sweet Briar War Stamp Album sent to each of you in the fall. Have you turned yours in to the Alumnae Fund? The two-fold cause deserves your support.

Marriages:

Elizabeth Wall is Mrs. Eugene D. Saunders.
 Marv Carolina ("Marylina") Stokes to
 Lieutenant James Fulfar.

Change of Addresses:

Evelyn Jones Fuller, 1108 University Terrace,
 Linden, New Jersey.

Marjorie Wing Todd, U. S. Marine Hospital,
 Mobile, Alabama.

Mary Finn Holland Cure, 206 Clay Street,
 Suffolk, Virginia.

1938

Class Secretary: CLAIRE HANDERSON CHAPIN
 (Mrs. Carroll Horton) 22701 Fairmount
 Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FRANCES CORDIS HOFFMAN
 (Mrs. Franklin D.) Bradford Apartment
 Hotel, 3301 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

In general I would say that the class of '38 is really on the move these days and it's all I can do to keep track of some of you travellers. Please drop me a line when you change your address, 'cause so many girls write me, asking as to the whereabouts of a long lost pal, and I would so like to supply the needed information.

Lucy Taliaferro really crashed through with a long letter this time. She manages to keep more than busy with her job, rolling bandages, working out dances for the soldiers near home, and of course, writing to Charley.

This fall Lucy travelled to Boston occasionally and although they were unable to arrange a meeting, she and Barbara Ferguson Lincoln did enjoy a number of lengthy telephone conversations. "Fergie" said she and her husband were kept very happy and busy taking care of their farm, dog, and their young son.

During a recent southern trip Lucy visited Betty M. Smartt Johnson in Charleston, and reports that Smeady's little girl is adorable and the image of her daddy. Nancy Old Mercer is living there too, so the three girls had a grand reunion together.

Speaking of reunions, there was a real "Third Floor Gray" get-together in New York just recently, when Lucy Marion Fuller Kellogg, Lew Griffith Longstaff, Judy Bemis Wills, and Kay Hoyt met for lunch. Macky just happened to be back in New York at the time, but Judy is living there with her family while Allan is overseas. While still in Baton Rouge, Judy received a welcome surprise when she bumped into Polly Shotwell Holloway, who is living there now.

Rilma Wilson came north to the "Big

City" sometime this fall, and Lucy reports that she is still thriving on her work at the hospital in Charlotte, in spite of a long and strenuous bicycle ride to and from the hospital each day.

While we're talking about the "eastern group" did you know that Janet Macfarlan Bergmann has a baby girl, Nancy Jane, born on November eighteenth? Janet's husband is in the service, as is Vesta's.

This Christmas I received a note from Mary Thompson telling me the exciting news that on December twenty-sixth she was married to Lieutenant Charles Arthur Ball, of the United States Army Air Forces.

Two more recent brides are Anne Luck who became Mrs. Albert Barnard Lancaster, on the ninth of January. (He's a lieutenant in the U. S. Army) and Sarah Tomlinson, who married Lieutenant James Ernest Foscue, of the U. S. Army Air Forces, on the twenty-eighth of November.

I was so pleasantly surprised to receive a note from Wileyna Upsbaw Kennedy this Christmas. She was married in 1939 and is now the proud mama of eight months old Robert, Jr. She and her husband are living outside of Eufaula, Alabama, and Wileyna claims that they have become very devoted to the country life.

Another young son has joined our ever-growing ranks of "young-fry" in the person of Dail Adair, who appeared on the third of November and whose devoted mama is Betty Dail Wilson.

Janice writes that they have moved away from the country and into Chatham, New Jersey, to facilitate the transportation problem. Kate has moved, also, but practically across the country in this case. She and Rudy, who is a captain in the Medical Corps, have settled down in Baltimore and Kate sounds most enthusiastic about their new abode.

Here in Cleveland we're all staying home a bit more, not only because of gasoline, but because of the monstrous snow drifts that have been in everyone's driveway since way back in November.

Becky Kunkle Hogue is living here now, and it certainly is good to have another '38'er join the group. I saw Helen Hays Crowley on Sweet Briar Day. She looks fine and reports that her young daughter Carol is thriving. Maud Tucker Drane left for the west coast this fall to join Hardy in Seattle. She'll be there for awhile, but sooner or later will return to Cleveland.

We manage to keep busy with housekeeping, parenthood, war work, and plans for a

"super" victory garden this spring. Please write soon as I'd like the April and June issues to contain some bit about each and every one of you. We can't hold our fifth reunion, so let's stage a "get-together" on this printed page.

CLAIRE

Change of Addresses:

Becky Kunkle Hogue (Mrs. Fred Wm.)
 2996 East 132nd Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Wileyna Upsbaw Kennedy (Mrs. Robert
 Patterson) Roseland, Eufaula, Alabama.

Kate Sultzberger Hecht (Mrs. Rudolph)
 1224 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

Janice Wiley Adams (Mrs. George E.) 20½
 Lum Avenue, Chatham, New Jersey.

Frances Virginia Faulkner Mathews (Mrs.
 Wm. A. Jr.) 1631 Quarrier Street, Charleston,
 West Virginia.

Dorothy Gipe Clement (Mrs. John K.) 211
 Regent Street, Lansing, Michigan.

1939

Class Secretary: ANNE BENEDICT, 147 East
 Thirty-seventh Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood
 Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

This may turn out to be a very disjointed letter as I left this little job 'til the last moment, and all my news seems to be very recent stuff anyhow.

New York has been jam-packed with familiar faces. Ellie George Frampton spent a few days here with me—husband, Bill, is now on the high seas for a spell, so Ellie is going back to Richmond to stay with her grandmother and is going to brush up typing and shorthand and then look about for a job.

Lottie Lewis took a week off and hopped a train up here last month. Henri Minor Hart, Jane Parker and I tried to persuade her to stay on and get a New York job—no success as yet, but we are still working at it.

Happy James Wathen arrived in New York yesterday—have not seen her yet (we are meeting for lunch tomorrow and I wish the News deadline were a few days later). All the Charlotte gals seem to have been here at one time or another lately. Snooks Robinson McGuire left her young child recently long enough to come up for a brief time and Helen McCreery, Sarah Belk have just returned to Charlotte after an extended trip to Boston, New York and Washington where they visited Lee Montague Joachim. Helen is a Red Cross Chairman in her chapter, so they spent a good deal of time visiting other chapters to get a new slant on things.

Last week, Jeanie Moore, Henri, Ellie, Janet

Out of the Pan Into the Patch

Here are some Sweet Briar memories you can really "bite into!" Boxwood Inn popovers . . . the Refectory's butterscotch pecan rolls and chicken salad.

Thirty-two recipes from faculty, Boxwood Inn and Refectory to provide meal-time variety in war-time cookery. Also contains a chart of sugar substitutions for cooking.

Price: 50 cents

Send orders to Marian Shanley, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Thorpe, Connie Currie and Betty Ivins (Ivy and another gal and I have a darling apartment at 147 East Thirty-seventh Street, New York City for the winter months to avoid the commuter's pet hate—getting up in the dark) all came over for a surprise party for Jane Parker who is engaged to Lieutenant Roderick Randall Washburn, U.S.N.R., of Plainville, Connecticut. The whole story of the romance is doubly exciting because Mary Treadway Washburn played Cupid and will now be Janie's sister-in-law! Roddy is now at sea again, so plans for the wedding are not exactly certain as to time and place. Steve is also at sea, so Tredy has returned from the West Coast and is living at home, very busy with Nurses Aid.

Patty Balz and Ann Cauthorn have an apartment here in town. Patty is a member of Charles Weidman and Doris Humphrey's Dance Group. Boot Vanderbilt has also moved in for the winter. And imagine my surprise at walking near Grand Central last Sunday, looking into a bus when I saw Mary Mackintosh making all kinds of motions at me. Unfortunately, she was obviously on her way back to Washington (where she is working for the Navy and loves it) and we could not get the bus driver to stop and let us clack for a few minutes.

And now the juvenile department—I hope I can find *all* my notes for this. Betsy Campbell Gawthrop has a young son, born December second. The Gawthrops are living outside of Wilmington. Jean Gray Scott MacNair has a boy also—John MacNair. Henny Collier Armstrong is now a mama—Henrietta, Jr., is the little girl's name; and Becky Wright Myers has a little girl, Rebecca Brevard, born in mid-January in Charlotte. Anne Huddleston Check's young son is named James Howe Cheek, 3rd, and Mary Frances Buchanan Flowers has a boy, George, 3rd, born in October.

Another engagement is that of Mary Louise Simpson to B. Franklyn Bulkley. Poor Mary Lou picked one of the three days that the newspaper deliverers were on strike in New York to have the announcement in the paper, and consequently many of you who would have seen it missed it. Bettina Bell was married last June to Richard Wyman, Jr., of Framingham, Massachusetts. Betty is living in Fairmont, West Virginia, for the duration. Nancy McKee is Mrs. Joseph Hullett and Betty Barnes is Mrs. William P. Bird. Jane Miessner was married this winter to Richard Kunts Beauchamps. Clarice Bailey is in New York City at 100 Morningside Drive. She is studying Arabic at Columbia University under the sponsorship of the American Council of Learned Societies. Gracey Luckett has a government job in Louisville, and Jane Parker has a new position here in New York with South-eastern Cotton.

Wish I could say I were doing something really exciting, but all I can report for myself is that I am still plugging at my insurance job, am enjoying life in New York after being a country gal for so many years, and I have signed up to take Nurses Aid at night, starting next month.

Wish I had room and time for more—but anyway, please let me hear from more of you for the April issue.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

Dear Kids:

Along with the New Year came a note from our girl, Nida, to please whip up something for the column for her as she suddenly had to embark for California on a hurry call to see her lord and master. I'm afraid I'll be a poor substitute for our ace reporter as I'm a little new at this, but I promise you that next month it will be the real McCoy again by Mrs. Robert Watts herself, so try to bear it and grin and read on, 'cause even though it's a feeble attempt it's still honest toil.

The tragic news of Sandra Booth's death was a shock to all of us. Many of you will be grieved to hear that Parges' husband, John Gillette, was killed in November while on duty at an airfield in Arkansas.

Jane Baker Grant is, I hear, working in Hollywood while her Navy husband is on the high seas. Coralie, now Mrs. Michael Ferro, has moved from California to Tucson, Arizona, and her husband has just been promoted to an ensign. He is at Gunnery School in Tucson. More Navy news reveals the fact that Ag Spencer Burke is in Key West, Florida while Jack is again attending school. Bob's ship was sunk, and he came back to port, only to set sail again on another one for the South Pacific Area. Before she went out there she was improving her domestic skills by taking lessons in cooking and sewing. Bar Smith Whitlock's husband is a lieutenant (j.g.) and their small son is now six months old and weighs 20 pounds. She and Nan Dickie Neil, who is now working at Katie Gibbs and is living with her family again since Bill left for the Army, met in New York for lunch the other day with Polly Poe Richmond. Polly's husband is a lieutenant and she has been up in Rhode Island where he has been stationed. Bar and Nan reported that Polly is fine and just as much fun as ever. (Will you ever forget her famous last yell, "Marks are out!" freshmen year when they weren't at all. I vividly remember running to the P. O. at 10:30 P.M. in my pajamas, only to find that the fatal white slip from the Dean's office wasn't there, and it was just a false alarm of Polly's.)

Columbus came to New York for a while just before Christmas. was a maid of honor the fifteenth of this month for her sister, Jeanie. Besides that, Columbus is doing lots of volunteer work. Anne Adamson Taylor is out there too with her Doctor husband who is in the Army. By means of the grapevine, we hear that Annie says this medical life is even nicer than she anticipated. Blair Bunting Both is living in Radford, Virginia, and is trying to adjust her life to various shifts. Her husband is in the Hercules Plant down there. Meanwhile Blair spends her time being a Nurse's Aid and improving her cooking, which was always pretty good. She says she has now gotten her pastry to the stage where it still looks perfectly awful but tastes heavenly. Betty Lee, we hear, has become the perfect housewife in Washington and is the envy of all her friends. Lois Fernley McNeil

is keeping up the domestic end on her "Cedar Farm" and just got some much-to-be-desired one hundred and fifty year old plates for Christmas. We hope that she is a very careful dishwasher. Blair reports that she bumped into Betty Frantz in Roanoke, and she looked marvelous and thin as a stick. Helen Cornwell Jones is about to go to Dartmouth to join Homer who is in the Navy and training up there. Anna Mae Feuchtenberger has a job with the Appalachian Power Company in Bluefield. El Snow has a marvelous job with the Western Electric Company and in her spare moments has taken to making gloves. Judging by the pair she gave me for Christmas, she should take up the idea professionally because they are really good.

I fully expect her to put Merry Hull to shame. Connie Currie has taken up something less useful but none the less decorative—ice skating. She expects to be charging admission soon to see her white skates—I haven't found out yet whether the fee is to include her in the skates or not. Muriel Barrows has just become the society reporter for the Plainfield *Courier News*. Besides that, she does a lot of Motor Corps work. Benadine is a mystery. Last we heard she was in Denver with Deena, but we're afraid she may have forgotten how to write since completing her higher education. At any rate we are blank as far as she is concerned.

Now for our Mothers' Department, without which this would not be complete. Beth Thomas Mason had a daughter, name known—Laura Beth, but weight unknown. Hug's small son, Bill, is said to be the spitting image of his proud papa and keeps Hugga on her toes continually. We do have another flash and that is Nicky Gockley McLellan. She and I both went into the hospital on the same day, but I came out minus and she came out plus—me minus an appendix and she plus a son. Robbie, Nicky's husband, immediately went out and bought a truck for the offspring, an act which we endorse.

Next comes the Service Department, or "Our Women in the War." Olivia Davis is a full-fledged ensign in the WAVES, and we are awfully proud of her. Anne Conant's picture we saw somewhere, and she was flying in connection with the war. The other day on the New York subway, who should I bump into but Settle. Her husband is a member of the Commandos over in England, and she was on her way to join him. She intends to enlist in the Ground Corps of the Air Corps upon arrival there. But we do have real news and hope that you all read the January edition of the *Ladies Home Journal*. There was a feature story on Mary Petty and her training at Des Moines. It started with her leaving New York and took her through her several weeks in Iowa. Also in the newspaper the other day I saw that she had been promoted to a Second Officer. We all take our hats off to her and consider her our shining light.

These are about all the morsels I can muster up now, and I hope there is something in this assortment that catches the eye. For all names not mentioned consult the Bureau of Missing Persons or else give them a pen for Christmas. Nida says she can hardly wait for television to come into its own because then she

expects it to be a cinch to get news about you all. With love and apologies, Ivy

New Address:

M. Burroughs Livingston, 1817 Netherwood Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DE VORI, 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred) 1726 Monticello Avenue, Petersburg, Virginia.

As I crawl out of my winter hibernation and look around, I find great things have happened while I have been putting my nose to the grindstone, and romance continues on its merry way. Pi Dowling was married to Lieutenant Alfred von Wellsheim on December twenty-sixth and Olivia Rhodes was married to Lieutenant Raye P. Woodin, Jr. Edge Cardamone was married to Lieutenant Edward L. O'Donnell, Jr., in November and in December, Alpine Martin was married to Lieutenant Eugene F. Patterson. Martha Jean Brooks is now Mrs. Frank Thomas Miller. Tommy is a lieutenant in the Army. Doty Bennett has announced her engagement to Ensign Kenneth L. Black, Jr., of Richmond.

Elizabeth Colley Shelton has a son, Charles Shelton, 3rd, born in October; Cynthia Falkner McConnell has a daughter, Amanda, born in September; and Ruth Hemphill De Buys has a son, John, Jr., born December thirtieth. So, it looks as if all the class children are not going to be daughters after all.

Pat Sorenson has been in Cleveland since late September taking a lab technicians course at Mt. Sinai and expects to be there a year. Prexy Lucy Lloyd has left the farm for busy Washington to work for the Army Air Corps

making maps. She should have many a happy reunion with all the Briarites there, including B. J. McNarney, Mary Ann Somervell, and Louise Kirk Headley, who is there while Bill is at Officers' Training school at Fort Myer.

Jean Nehring is working for a patent lawyer on the forty-ninth floor of the Lincoln Building and she says the panoramic view of New York is compensation enough for her work. Jean reports that Jimmy McBee is going to the Library School of Columbia, and that Do Huner and Lou Lembeck Reydel are both working at Merck's Chemical and Anig Company. Jerry Posselt is working for Time and Life, Incorporated in New York.

Butch Gurney is taking typing now, in addition to Red Cross and doing Speedwell work, which consists of caring for poor children from New York, and I know she loves doing the latter. Shirts Shaw is coaching sports at Swarthmore High three afternoons a week, working at the Navy League Service in Swarthmore, and selling War Bonds and Stamps. Mary James expects to graduate from Dramatic School come March, and then hopes for a job. I am taking the place of a man who has gone to the Army, which is an advancement and I don't have to do much typing and shorthand, which indeed pleases me—so much for the four erstwhile roommates. Aon Pickard who had a New York trip last November reported that Frances Bird has been going to Air School there and was married December eighteenth to Dr. Charles Jones. Pick says Tish Seibels Frothingham is settled in a cute little house in Birmingham. Pick herself is taking typing and shorthand three mornings a week with the afternoons scheduled for Canteen Service, Motor Corps, Junior League and Children's Hospital.

Charlie Davenport has been going to Busi-

ness School all fall and Evie Cantey has a job as secretary to the Director of News Service at the University of South Carolina. Gertrude Marill is at the University Hospital of Virginia doing psychological testing in the Department of Neurology and Psychiatry.

Anne Gayle O'Beirne is in Portsmouth at the Navy Yard where Eddie is stationed. Lillian Breedlove White is working at Lukens Steel Company in Coatesville, Pennsylvania, spending each weekend with Mary "Erk" White. Janie Clark and husband, Tom, are at Fort Dix. Libby Lancaster Washburn writes that she and William are waiting to hear the word from his Draft Board. Libby said she had heard from Marion Dailey Avery who is with her husband at Atascadero, California. Betty Doucett is in Albany, finishing up her Occupational Therapy course. Douce is to be congratulated, I think. She has worked long and hard at something very worth while.

New Addresses:

Cynthia Harrison Drinkwater, Key Gardens, 1214 Duval Street, Key West, Florida.

Patricia Sorenson, Box 404, 1588 Ansel Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Anne Gayle O'Beirne, 1 Court Street, Portsmouth, Virginia.

Marion Dailey Avery, Atascadero Hotel, Atascadero, California.

Lillian Breedlove White, 342 Chestnut Street, Coatesville, Pennsylvania.

1942

Class Secretary: ELLEN SANFORD, The Barbizon, 140 East Sixty-third Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT, 205 Belmont Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Well, there are always weddings, and to
(Continued on page 28)

Studies from the Psychological Laboratory at Sweet Briar

The following studies made in the class in Advanced Experimental Psychology under Professor Helen K. Mull have appeared in recent publications; the first two in the January issue of the *American Journal of Psychology*. Miss Mull and the students named in each case collaborated on the experiments. Introversion-Extraversion in northern and southern college students (with Ethel Charles Lindsay); a further study of preferred regions in musical compositions and the effect of repetition upon them (with Gertrude Marill). The October issue of the *American Journal of Psychology* carried the next two studies: Introversion and the appreciation of Literature (with Kathryn Coggins and Ruth Hensley); Morale in the College Situation in relation to the Morale Scale of Rundquest and Sletto (with Elsie Diggs and Elizabeth Hanger). The *Journal of Social Psychology*, S.P.S.S.I. Bulletin, 1942, is a Comparison of Freshmen and Seniors in a Liberal Arts College in Respect of Their Understanding of Social Issues (with Evelyn Cantey).

Mount Holyoke College

SOUTH HADLEY, MASSACHUSETTS RESIDENT FELLOWSHIPS

Eight Resident Fellowships may be awarded each year to graduates of accredited colleges and universities who are interested in combining graduate work toward the degree of Master of Arts or Master of Arts in Education with the position of social head of one of the college residence halls.

The Fellowships carry remission of tuition, board, a suite of rooms with bath and a stipend of \$500.

Holders of the Fellowships will be expected to devote two-thirds of their time to the work in the residence hall. Under this arrangement three years are usually necessary for the completion of the requirements for the Master's degree. Candidates should be of high academic standing and should have been graduated from college a year or more. Preference will be given to those who have had experience in teaching or some other line of work since receiving the A.B. degree.

Applications should be submitted by March first, although requests received after this date will be considered if all the awards have not been made. For further details and application blanks, address: Dean of Residence, Mount Holyoke College, South Hadley, Massachusetts.

(Continued from page 27)

start way back in the dim past, I can tell you about Libby Lewis, who was married to Lieutenant Donald McNaughton Lewis, Jr. (impressive, isn't it?) on the eighth of August. Last I heard, they were living in Medford, Oregon; and Libby Lewis adds that they aren't related—or, at least, they weren't. Then, on August twenty-first, Elizabeth Lesser and Harmon M. Purviance, III, were married; and in September, Tommy (Mary Ellen) Thompson became Mrs. P. Goff Beach, Jr. Also in September, Edna Swann married Willard Carter—formerly of W. and L. Slightly later—on November 18—Franny Caldwell was married to Lieutenant James W. Harrison of the U. S. Army. And much more recent is the news of Nancy Keiser's marriage to Lieutenant John M. Drown, on December twenty-first.

The last wedding I saw was Becky's, on October seventeenth. She was married to Ensign J. W. Schiltges, in The Little Church Around The Corner, on a nice rainy autumn night; and half the guests (Elsie, Sudie, Gege, and Hank, to be exact) arrived fifteen minutes late and beautifully attired in wet fur—all on account of the New York taxi shortage. It was a lovely wedding, just the same; dinner afterward at the Biltmore—and honeymoon at the Waldorf. They have been in Newport, Boston, and Brookline since October, are now at Virginia Beach, and expect to be moved to Brooklyn in February.

I had a nice letter (which I have lost and consequently can't quote) from Maggie Dunbar Pence, who is back working in Phoenix, Arizona, now, while Bob is overseas with the air corps. Everybody's moving around so much I don't know where anyone is—or as soon as I do, then they aren't there any more. Sudie and Bill Hanger are in Lakehurst, New Jersey—temporarily, they hope—and Martha and Joe Wadsworth have transferred. Jeanne Saw-

yer Faggi, as far as I know, is in Albany, Oregon.

"Army" Case is working at the Hotel Cape Fear in Wilmington, North Carolina, after convalescing from a bad concussion sustained last fall. Chookie Groves is working in Washington with the Signal Corps, and Dougie still has her job with the Office of War Information in San Francisco. I talked to Edie Brainerd in Washington around Thanksgiving time, and she'd just gotten a new job—but where and what I do not know.

Eloise English and Eleanor Ringer are both due to start officer's training for the WAVES this month. I know that all of you join me in deepest sympathy for Eloise and her family in the death of her father Rear Admiral R. H. English. Betsy Gilmer—now that she's finally reached the age of twenty—is hoping to be a WAVE. Ann Hauslein is still hard at work in the personnel department of the I.T.E. defense plant in Philadelphia; lately she's been coaching a basketball team there—with one victory and two sprained ankles to show for her efforts.

Hank (Betty Hanger, you understand) was in town a couple of days ago, and I put aside my accounting books long enough to meet her and Jean Hedley and Caroline Miller McClintock for a jaunt to the movies. Hank's been working for the Atlantic Refining Company in Philadelphia, but she's leaving there in a week or so to move to St. Louis. Jean has a nice five-days-a-week secretarial job with the Westinghouse International Company; and Caroline is most happily married to Gails and now stationed at Mitchell Field.

Polly Peyton Turner has returned to Annapolis and has a job as a junior social worker with the County Welfare Board. Gege Moomaw is doing social work, too, under the guidance of the Roanoke Junior League; she wrote me that she started out professionally on her first case and came back three hours

later without ever having found the place.

Flossie Bagley is working at her father's office—being what she calls a "Flunkie"—also doing Red Cross work and teaching a Sunday School class of eleven-year-olds. And Marion Mundy, after graduating from the University of Virginia and taking an eight-week business course at the same place, is doing secretarial work at the University Hospital.

I'm a slight bit late on this news, but maybe you-all don't know that Franny Claiborne Guy has a daughter who was born March seventh—last March seventh. And Jane Hamilton McNaughton has two daughters, approximately two years and ten months of age, respectively. And I—I might add incongruously—have the most adorable three-month-old nephew in the world.

Back to the subject of romance again, the single engagement I've heard of this month is that of Nancy Goldbarth and Mr. Milton Glaser. One final item that ought to be of interest to you is that Cousin Walker—everybody's Cousin Walker—was married last November.

With that, I stop. You-all had better start wirting me again, on account of I'm running out of news and I always did hate to bull.

New Addresses (subject to change without notice):

Mary Ellen Thompson Beach, (Mrs. P. Gaff) 560 Sheridan Square, Evanston, Illinois.

Margaret Dunbar Pence (Mrs. Noland E.) Route No. 6, Box 444, Phoenix, Arizona.

Jane Hamilton McNaughton (Mrs. James), 1098 Regent Street, Schenectady, New York.

Polly Peyton Turner (Mrs. Carol), Three Oklahoma Terrace, Annapolis, Maryland.

Betty Hanger, Gatesworth Apartments, St. Louis, Missouri.

Martha Buchanan Wadsworth (Mrs. J. A. C.) c/o Station Hospital. Selfridge Field, Michigan.

The Art Department Since 1936

(Continued from page 9)

from the Grimani Breviary of the fifteenth century now in Venice.

In the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS mention was made, under Department and Faculty News of the Organization of the Southeast Regional Conference of the College Art Association by Miss Robinson and its first meeting at Sweet Briar when papers were read by Mr. Linforth and Mr. De Rocco. Miss Robinson was elected the first president of this regional conference and at its second meeting recently, she was elected secretary. The second meeting was held at Salem College in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, and among the papers on the program was one on "The Problem of Form in Greek Sculpture" by Miss Robinson.

A new teaching project of the Department of Art to begin in February at the request of the Treasury Department in Washington, is the making of a war poster by every girl in a studio section. The best of these posters will be sent to Washington and others will be used locally in support of the various war efforts and campaigns.

Mr. De Rocco is using his painting time in making religious pictures for the army chapels. One of them has already been accepted through the Chief of Chaplains at the War Department for the Chapel at Ft. Myer, Virginia, and another one is now coming into shape after many preliminary sketches.

THE STAFF

Florence H. Robinson, A.B., M.A., University of California; Ph.D., Columbia University; F.A.A.R., American Academy in Rome, Italy. Professor of Art, Department Head since 1937. At Sweet Briar since 1929.

Edward M. Linforth, B.F.A., Yale University. Assistant Professor of Art. At Sweet Briar since 1938.

Jovan De Rocco, three years at the School of Architecture, University of Belgrade; Art Students League, New York; Institute of Beaux Arts Architects. Instructor in Art. At Sweet Briar since 1940.

(Continued from back cover)

machinery, assisting in experimental research, drawing plans for minor projects, preparing maps, making computations, compiling reports, and handling technical correspondence.

Engineering, Science and Management War Training courses, sponsored by the U. S. Office of Education, are offered at about 200 colleges throughout the country.

College graduates who have not yet turned their efforts to war tasks are urged to secure complete information about the course from the nearest institution which offers college engineering training.

Countless new people are urgently needed in the engineering field in the Federal service because of the induction of Federal employees into the armed forces and the growth of engineering problems in the conduct of war.

MATERIALS INSPECTORS NEEDED

The expanded facilities of the United States Maritime Commission in the construction of cargo and war-purpose ships and the production of materials for them has created a need for additional inspectors. Persons with technical experience in the manufacture of paints and textiles, and those with inspectional, mechanical, or production experience in other fields are being sought by the United States Civil Service Commission. Applications should be filed with the Civil Service Commission.

Applicants for the inspection of textiles must have had appropriate experience in the inspection or manufacture of textiles, including examination of constituent materials; complete service inspection, tests, and examination of finished textiles; and the compilation of written reports. This experience must have included the inspection of cotton materials and at least one other material: either woolens, rayons, linens, or silks. Formal education in textile technology or textile engineering is desirable but is not required.

There are no age limits for the positions. No written test will be given. It is desirable that applicants be able to make written reports clearly and intelligently. Applicants' qualifications will be judged from their experience, education, and training, and on corroborative evidence secured by the Commission. Application are not desired from persons engaged in war work unless a change of position would result in the utilization of higher skills. Applications must be filed with the United States Civil Service Commission in Washington, D. C., and will be accepted until the needs of the service are met.

CROP PRODUCTION SPECIALISTS IN RUBBER, OIL-PRODUCING, AND TROPICAL PLANTS NEEDED

Persons with a practical knowledge of the production of rubber and oil-producing crops and other tropical plants, including the procurement of wild rubber, are being sought for Federal employment.

The positions range from chief crop production specialist, at \$8,000 a year, to the assistant grade at \$2,600 a year. Overtime on the basis of a standard work week of 48 hours (which includes 8 hours overtime) is paid on salaries up to \$5,000 a year. While some positions will be filled in the United States, a majority of them will be filled outside its continental limits, principally in the South and Central American countries. Additional compensation will be paid to persons appointed for duty outside the United States, to be determined by the location of the position. Applicants who have a speaking knowledge of Spanish, Portuguese, or French should include this information in their application forms.

There are three options: rubber plants, oil-producing plants, and other tropical plants, and experience in any of the three is acceptable. Applicants must have had sufficient experience to insure a practical knowledge of the production of any one of them, which may have been acquired in their growing, or in research, extension, or closely allied work. In general, at least 6 months of such experience must be shown for the assistant grade, at \$2,600. Applications and complete information may be obtained at first—and second-class post offices, from civil service regional offices, and from the U. S. Civil Service Commission at Washington, D. C.

Women with College Degrees Needed

CARTOGRAPHERS for the Army Map Service, United States Corps of Engineers, Training in geology, geography, and related subjects, or knowledge of rare languages desirable but not necessary. Sixty-hour courses being offered under the E.S.M.W.T. at leading women's colleges this semester. No other training necessary to qualify for beginning positions at \$1,800 basic salary plus recent increase of 20%. For further information, write to Mr. E. P. Espenshade, Army Map Service, Washington, D. C.

Assistant Directors for the U.S.O. under the Y.M.C.A. in service clubs near military camps, naval bases, and defense production centers. "Applicants must be citizens of the United States, and preference is given to college graduates between twenty-eight and forty years of age. Whenever possible, positions are assigned to candidates from the general region of the country where openings exist. However, transfers may be made to other sections. Selection of applications for these positions is under the supervision of Women's Activities, Army and Navy Y.M.C.A., at the National Headquarters, 347 Madison Avenue, New York City. Application forms are forwarded from this office upon request." These are paid positions.

Women for paid positions in the Red Cross recreation service overseas. Assistant Club Directors, ages thirty-five to fifty, "American citizens in good health with executive organizational experience;" Assistant Program Directors, ages thirty-five to forty, "with experience in recreation or allied work;" Staff Assistants, ages twenty-five to thirty-five. Apply to Mrs. E. Swift Newton, Assistant to the Director of Personnel, National Headquarters, American Red Cross, Washington, D. C.

FELLOWSHIPS OPEN TO MAJORS IN ART

The saving of critical war materials by developing and extending the use of ceramic products has been undertaken as the current research project of the Industrial Design Section of the California Institute of Technology. In connection with this project, which is being carried on in close cooperation with the ceramics industry, appointments are open to assistantships and fellowships in the Industrial Design Section. Holders of such appointments will be expected to divide their time between the regular course of study of the Section and the current research and development program in ceramics. The stipend will be proportionate to the amount of time spent on the ceramics program, but in any case should considerably exceed the tuition fee. These appointments offer several advantages. They enable students to prepare themselves in general for a field which will offer great opportunities after the war is won. At the same time, the current research program provides training in correlating general instructions with the practical conditions and necessities on operating industry. And finally, the progress of the research program, in saving critical materials by extending the use of ceramic products, makes an important contribution to the war effort.

These fellowships and assistantships are open to men and women college graduates. For further information and application blanks, address the Industrial Design Section, California Institute of Technology, Pasadena, California.

TUITION-FREE COURSE FOR TRAINING WOMEN COLLEGE GRADUATES FOR GOVERNMENT ENGINEERING POSITIONS

There is a great demand in the Government for civilian junior engineers. Women with college degrees in any field may now qualify for junior engineer positions in the Federal Civil Service by taking a short tuition-free course, it was announced by the United States Civil Service Commission.

Persons who successfully complete the course and who are otherwise qualified are eligible for junior engineer positions paying an entrance salary of \$2,000 a year in Washington, D. C., and throughout the United States. All appointments will be war service appointments. The duties, in general, are to perform such work as testing and inspection of engineering materials, design or testing of apparatus and

(Continued on inside back cover)

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STUDENT
ISSUE



APRIL
1943





MURIEL GRYMES of East Orange, New Jersey, will reign as May Queen this year on Saturday, May first. The honor attendants elected by the student body will be Anne McJunkin, Crown Bearer, Catherine Bracher, Scepter Bearer, and Mary Whitten Christian, Garland Bearer.

Plans are made for a simplified May Day as the usual weekend festivities will be condensed into one afternoon and evening. The usual Mid-winter dances, the other scheduled social event of the winter, were canceled this year and in its place, the Sophomores presented a show entitled "Land Sakes Alive." The admission fee was the purchase of a war stamp of the ten, twenty-five or fifty cent variety. The show was most successful (the peak was reached when the president of the Alumnae Association gave, on request, a down to earth and sure-fire rendition of "Night and Day"). "Land Sakes Alive" netted over \$125 in stamps.

May Day, 1943

The expenses of May Day will be greatly reduced as dresses have been secured from members of last year's May Court. The theme of this year's May Day, a Country Fair, was chosen by Annabelle Forsch of New York, chairman of the May Day Committee. The presentation of the court will take place in the West Dell late in the afternoon so that parents and friends who cannot arrive until Saturday will not miss the ceremonies. The pantomime will use costumes belonging to the Dance Group and Paint and Patches.

Instead of the usual picnic luncheon on the lawn, supper will be served in the Refectory quadrangle. There will be no dinner dance this year though the orchestra will play during supper. A hayride has been planned to precede the court presentation in the Dell.

The one dance will be on Saturday evening. Prospects for a lengthy stag-line are not too promising, but soldiers, many of whom we have entertained at the weekly dances, will more than likely form a large part of the stags and dates. The participants of the Court figure will wear their court dresses of last year. Frances Taylor of Richmond, Virginia, chairman of the dance committee tells us that decorations, of necessity, will be simple.

The May Day Horse Show will take place on April 30 at 2:30 p.m. Many girls have signed up to ride in the show and daily practices are getting both riders and horses ready for the jumps and the traditional cup offered as a prize for the best rider of the afternoon.

Commencement Program

Friday, June 11

9:00 A.M. Alumnae Breakfast for the Seniors

Saturday, June 12

5:00 P.M. Boxwood Circle—The President's Garden Party for the Seniors, Alumnae, Faculty and Guests

Sunday, June 13

11:00 A.M. The Chapel—Baccalaureate Sermon: The Reverend Henry Sloane Coffin, D.D., LL.D., S.T.D., Union Theological Seminary, New York City

5:00 P.M. Step Singing

6:00 P.M. West Dell—Vespers, President Glass

10:00 P.M. Lantern Night

Monday, June 14

10:00 A.M. Daisy Williams Gymnasium—Commencement Exercises: Address: President Herbert Davis, Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XII

APRIL, 1943

NUMBER 3

Helen H. McMahon, Editor

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Contents

MAY DAY, 1943	Inside Front Cover
COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM	Inside Front Cover
FRONTISPIECE—Introducing Mary Carter	2
"THE STUDENTS TOO ARE FOUNDERS"	Margaret Gordon 3
DEMOCRACY CAN WORK	Anne McJunkin 5
WHAT IS AN ALUMNA	Miss Glass 6
WAR TIME ACTIVITIES AT SWEET BRIAR	Deborah Douglas 7
THE STEVENS INSTITUTE TESTS	Betty Maury 8
CONFERENCES, DISCUSSION GROUPS AND LECTURES	Gene Patton and Louise Smith 9
CARROTS, HOUSING, HEARING?	10
SUSIE IS AWARE	Sterling Nettles 11
"OBVIOUSLY NO CONCLUSIONS"	Barbara Duncombe 12
ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS, SISTERS, COUSINS, NIECES	13
LIBERAL THINKING AND DEMOCRATIC LIVING	Dean Lyman 14
THE COLLEGE IN THE COUNTY	15
PEDALING ALONG	Marjorie Koonce 16
"THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE"	17
FRESHMEN ON THE JOB	Jessie Strickland 18
THE VALUE OF A LIBERAL EDUCATION	Albert C. Outler 19
EXPERIMENT VERSUS TRADITION	20-21
CLASS NOTES	22
EXCERPTS FROM SWEET BRIAR NEWS	Inside Back Cover
ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES	Back Cover

Cover Cut by Courtesy of the *Brambler* showing Elizabeth Cordry, Catherine Bracher, Dorothy Long, Elizabeth Hall, Seniors. Picture by Chesley Johnson, '43. Cartoons by "Lulu" Sadowsky, '44.

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MARY STEWART CARTER

We present with pride Mary Stewart Carter, daughter of an alumna (Mary Stewart, ex '19) former editor of the *Sweet Briar News*—the first student editor of the ALUMNAE NEWS—Editor.

The ALUMNAE NEWS in an effort to keep you abreast of the time at Sweet Briar presents a picture of student life in 1943. Although effects of the war are evident in many ways there has been no decrease in enrollment, in activity or in the spirit with which every problem is tackled.

We are increasingly aware that our life here, the efforts to govern ourselves, the opportunities for gaining perspective and understanding add up to the same values that Sweet Briar students and alumnae have always recognized and cherished.

To you, alumnae, we dedicate this glimpse of student life with the hope that you may recall your Freshman year, your trips to the Indian Mission, and to the county schools, your work with the neighbors in the county, your contributions to the "founding" of the college, May Day, and all of the many things that mean Sweet Briar.

MARY CARTER, '43

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XII

APRIL, 1943

NUMBER 3

"The Students Too Are Founders"

MARGARET GORDON, '44



MARGARET GORDON
President of Student Government
1943-1944

WHEN I was a little girl the very word "founding" was the bane of my existence. I had a "founder" in my family—Juliette Gordon Lowe, who started the Girl Scouts in America. From the cradle I was destined to be a Girl Scout—and I now look backward rather shamefacedly on my childish rebellion. I was quite a good little Brownie, but when I grew to Girl Scout age no exhortations from my family, nor even the memory of my Aunt "Daisy" whom I loved, could avail. I had received an overdose of this business of "founding"—and I did not even pass my ten-foot test!

Since that time I have recovered from my antipathy towards founders and founding; but when Miss Glass asked me to talk on this subject from the student's point of view, I realized that there is a peculiar difficulty now in talking about founding things.

How do we students think of founding? Certainly we do not think in terms of ourselves because we are too young as yet to start movements. We are still on the receiving end of the founding process. Our youth is, however, only a part of the difficulty. Our real difficulty is our lack of a foundation within ourselves from which to begin. Most of us have not yet built a firm scaffolding of knowledge and convictions and ideals. We are aware of that lack of certainty in our own minds which characterized the minds of the great reformers, innovators and leaders.

Moreover it is especially hard to build any sort of foundation at this particular time. There are many aspects of the time in which we live; but here is one I want to emphasize which I can sum up in one word: that word is *crisis*. This word is so often heard and read today that one might expect it to be a hackneyed one; and yet the fact that it has not become trite from over use is proof of the significance of its meaning to all of us. The headlines record a crisis in the relations of the United States with the Vichy government. We have introduced at Sweet Briar a course called "Studies in the Present Crisis". Walter Lippman has written recently of the importance of the current "Crisis in Thought".

The word crisis actually means "turning point"; but it has far deeper emotional connotations. We use it and hear it as a synonym for dilemma and indecision. The sound of it strikes into our hearts not only a sense of urgency but a sense of inadequacy.

I am not referring here to our immediate situation on the war fronts or in our capital, or to any of the specific crises cropping up daily in the newspapers. I mean the uncertainty in thought, the confusion of purpose, and the blurring of values apparent not only to the average person but to our leaders and men of letters as well. The title of one of Laski's books sums up our questioning outlook: *Where do We Go from Here?* The political theorist, Lynd, has written a book whose title voices the attitude towards our vast modern fund of knowledge: *Knowledge, For What?*

All are aware of this general crisis; but for us as students there is another crisis, a more personal one, which exists within the larger crisis like a circle within a circle. When we came to Sweet Briar we were seeking more or less consciously for certain definite things: a set of principles or rules for making decisions; a yardstick of values to take away with us when we graduate—a formula for living.

Then, slowly, we begin to realize the impossibility of realizing hopes like these in any such simple or definite fashion even in four years of living together and learning. The disillusionment is achieved in many ways. Some of us who are studying American government realize that democracy is very different in practice from that which we learned from idealized high school texts. We discover to our dismay that our teachers are not infallible and that books on the same subject differ greatly. When we set out to write a paper on a topic in which we are interested we hope to form some sort of opinion from the information which we have gathered; and yet rarely are we able to do more than restate a problem in a simple form. Where, then, or to whom shall we turn to fill the need with which we came to college?

Those of us who look beyond ourselves perceive that as students we are involved in coinciding crises: the turning point in our own lives, the time when we are ready to form our values and aims, happens to be a time when our country has reached a peak of uncertainty, and is itself questing, rather than offering to its youth, ripe fruits of experience. We are old enough now to understand that at no time could we be offered any foolproof set of rules such as we may have imagined. But we still have a right to gather the materials of a foundation, needful for all mature persons whether they will be leaders and founders or not, and to build this foundation for ourselves. Our challenge exists in the knowledge that we must do it ourselves.

How, then, do we react to this double crisis? There is an easy way—especially easy because it can seemingly be justified. This way argues that college is an interlude of four years, during which time we are allowed a breathing space in which to learn and “collect” ourselves before assuming the responsibilities of independence and maturity. This theory argues that our ideas and judgments can have no great influence now, or be of much assistance in the field of the larger crisis, because we are too young. We will help later when we are better fitted. Therefore we will postpone important decisions: we can meet the small ones like choosing friends and deciding what to major in. But thought about what we believe in, what we want of our college education, what we plan to make of our lives in terms of service, is too much for small minds. It is not with a guilty feeling that we seize this approach, but with a genuine unbelief in our own abilities.

Fortunately some of us are aware of the fallacies of the easy way. These see that our life at Sweet Briar is not an interlude, but that we are living now as much as we ever shall be living, perhaps more fully. These grasp the psychological fact that minds do not grow by the exercise of memories only, but by the constant and arduous exercise of judgments as well. The foundation of beliefs and ideals does not come with the suddenness of an apocalyptic vision, but slowly and surely, through patient preparation and thought. In fact this process seems to me to be the purpose of college.

At this point the idea of “founding” became to me not a difficulty but a guide. There is actually a remarkable connection between the spirit of founders and the spirit we as students must find if we are to justify the privilege of being here at Sweet Briar.

First we must perceive, as all beginners of things do, that there is always room for everything to change and grow. We must be dissatisfied, or we become smug. This applies to students as individuals and to Sweet Briar as a whole. We do not think of ourselves as static, nor must we think of Sweet Briar as static. The founding process was only begun by those first founders of this college. We must be continually founding things. In the advancement of the whole our individual decisions are important, although they may not seem so for the moment. The trends which a recent survey show towards greater enrollment in courses in Science and Religion result from separate desires of students, aroused perhaps by the needs which have sprung from the war. The strengthening of Student Government for the whole community of students is dependent upon the individual's feeling of responsibility and good citizenship.

To make this process even clearer I will take the freshmen as an example. They are so often urged to look upon upperclassmen for inspiration that it seems fair to turn the tables for a moment. What I am going to stress is true of all freshmen classes and new girls, so that it has been true of all of us here at one time. The freshmen come to Sweet Briar ready to adjust to new situations, new people, and new standards. At the same time they are looking on our traditions with the objectivity of newcomers, comparing our way of life with that to which they have been accustomed at home or in school or perhaps in another college. At first they are busy making the changes necessary for them to fit in here, but by and by as they become more secure, they begin to wish to change things about Sweet Briar. The adjustment of the college from time to time is as important as the adjustment of its new students. The combination in the freshman attitude of flexibility in their own habits with freshness and imagination in their view of established institutions at Sweet Briar is one that they should endeavor to keep and upperclassmen to recapture.

The last important element in the mental makeup of the founders which we too can use is perspective. I have pointed out that what we do affects the future Sweet Briar, and it is also true that Sweet Briar affects us. Sweet Briar is a certain kind of place for having had us here and we are certain kinds of people for having been here. We are a part of Sweet Briar and Sweet Briar is a part of us for the rest of our lives. The foundation we lay here is what we shall build on in later years when we shall be citizens facing problems on whose solution depend lives and dreams too many for us to reckon.

This give and take between us and Sweet Briar builds Sweet Briar, and also builds us. By our helping make something grow we grow ourselves; so that we are meeting our own crisis in our smaller circle, and later we can widen the affirmative, creative spirit of founding into the larger circle.

Our responsibility now is to look both into ourselves and around us to discover what we have worth preserving, and what needs to be changed or discarded. We may find some regional or personal prejudice—a petty thing to be thrown away. We can all share in maintaining our system based on honor which is worthy of time and thought and sacrifice.

In helping to found we are beginning our own foundations, and hoping to bring about surety and decision in the crisis—not the dilemma, but the turning point—to which we have come.

BOOKS FOR THE BROWSING ROOM

The Library would be delighted to receive some new books for the Browsing Room. The type of book issued by the Book Clubs is especially desirable for this room—be it Book-of-the-Month, Literary Guild, Heritage or Reader's.

Democracy Can Work

ANNE MCJUNKIN, '43



ANNE MCJUNKIN
President of Student Government
1942-1943

AMERICANS in these days are proclaiming democracy as their most valued heritage. Student Government at Sweet Briar offers its participants an excellent opportunity to show that this democracy can really work. It gives them a chance to do something constructive instead of merely talking about its values. There is little use in discussing Student Government as apart from democracy for both imply living and working together of people in harmony under rules made by the agreement of these same people, and enforced by their own mutual consent. Student Government serves as a channel through which students may prepare for

their responsibilities as citizens after college. Actually, in the particular kind of government found at Sweet Briar students are given an opportunity to realize a more ideal democracy than they are likely to find after they leave college. This is not a time for passive appreciation. It is a time for active participation. This holds as true for Student Government at Sweet Briar as for the cause of democracy in the world. Every girl by virtue of her coming to Sweet Briar is at once a member of the Student Government Association. Each student by virtue of this membership bears a definite responsibility for the success or failure of the system.

General direction and management of self-government is under the jurisdiction of an elected Executive Committee composed of four officers, six house presidents and the freshman class president. One of the very important duties of the members of this committee is to conduct classes for the incoming students each year, on the information included in the Student Handbook which new students receive before they arrive on campus. The classes are conducted with this end in view, that the incoming students may gain a thorough understanding of the fundamental principles of Student Government and of the set-up and functioning of the system as it is practiced at Sweet Briar. It is hoped that through these classes the new students will gain a solid foundation for both active and responsible participation in all of the various college activities. The upperclassmen also attend house meeting discussions directed toward a similar end. In the classes and discussion an effort is made to see that the students become vitally aware of the reasons for, and the reasonableness of all the rules and regu-

lations, which are necessarily a part of self-government. After the period of instruction and discussion an examination is given to both the new students and the upperclassmen.

At Sweet Briar each girl is urged to learn to adjust her individual needs to those of the group, always keeping in mind the larger whole—the community. The fostering of a community spirit is one of the chief aims and responsibilities of the Student Government Association. Only by means of the cooperation of every member of the association, and by means of the high standard of honor which each girl pledges herself to maintain, can the community hope to live successfully under an honor system which is so vital in its self-government. At the time of taking the Handbook examination all new students sign the following pledge: "I pledge my personal honor to speak the truth at all times, to respect the property of others, and to be honest in all my dealings, and to exert myself to the utmost to make these ideals prevail among all students at Sweet Briar." The new students are first introduced to this pledge during the late summer in a letter from the Student Government president, and are asked to sign it only after being given ample time and opportunity to understand thoroughly its meaning and application.

Sweet Briar's honor system functions on a self-reporting basis. The word of every girl is respected, and therefore every girl is expected to justify the confidence held in her by her fellow students, by the faculty and by other community members. With this greater trust follows naturally greater obligations. Whether or not the students have come from schools which have honor systems should make relatively little difference in their adjustment to the situation here, for after all, a high standard of personal honor along with a spirit of cooperation, is the only essential requirement for a successfully functioning system. The honor system at Sweet Briar is in reality a design for living, based both upon individual and community responsibility, and involving not only academic honesty, but every phase of college life.

In Sweet Briar's self-government there is a determined effort to give all of the students a sense of active participation. In connection with this effort to give everyone a sense of administering the Student Government, a system of House Councils was instituted four years ago. By this system the Executive Committee does not consider in the first instance every infraction of the rules. Instead, the House Councils which meet once a week in all dormitories review each case individually. The Executive Committee then reviews the decisions of the six Councils. The House Presidents act as chairmen of these Councils, upon which every girl serves for a period of one month at some time during the college year.

Relations of Student Government with the faculty are maintained through the College Council which is composed of the Student Executive Committee and ten faculty

(Continued on page 6)

What Is an Alumna?

AN ALUMNA is a member of an adopted family. She is a member of it whether she recalls the fact or whether she is unconscious of it—only she is a different kind of a member. The size of the family assures her of plenty of congenial and uncongenial companionship, other members to admire and love, other members to dislike and get peeved about or indifferent to. This family offers great extension of the life-experience, as psychologists call it.

An alumna was once a little girl and her parents disagreed about the college to which she would go when she was old enough. Maybe she went where her mother wanted her to go, and maybe she went where her father wanted her to go, and maybe, a big maybe, she went to neither but somewhere entirely unargued in her infancy. There she became for all time an alumna, the sort of alumna she began to be in her play-pen, and grew to be in college and continued to be, with lapses, through the first and second bloomings and a benign old age. An alumna is a welcome guest. One knows how welcome by the interest and the excited spreading of the news of her arrival from faculty member to faculty member and student to student. There is not always a fatted calf, but she is welcome to Two portions and everybody enjoys it more when she is theretoeat it.


An alumna is an older sister to whom the younger children look for standards, accomplishments, care and interest. Alma Mater asks her to keep an eye on the younger ones and to suggest what seems good for them from her more extended experiences. When new children are up for adoption Alma Mater expects the alumna to interpret the family home to them and to judge whether they ought to join this family or another one. Mater also asks whether older sister has earned, or her husband has earned, enough money to help with keeping up the home and remodelling it, educationally and physically, from time to time. It is the sort of thing older sisters do do for a family home, especially if they prize it. No college can forget the son-in-law who gave equally to his college and to his wife's college.

An alumna is a citizen of her town, her country, her world, who is expected to operate on a certain level of knowledge, interest and performance. The family is proud of the daughters who are good citizens. The world thinks well of the Mater who brought them up.

An alumna is a very present help in trouble, when she herself is not the trouble. No one else can so well straighten out a misunderstanding between members of the family or between Mater and the daughters as an alumna can. If a walk is to be moved from the north side of a building to the south side of the same building, it is very well for an alumna to have become enthusiastic about the moving before the dear tradition of walking on the north side is upset by some new administrator who cannot be expected to understand! It is an endearing quality in an alumna to cherish such affection for what served her as to deem it the best service for all the other children, but rarely would an alumna so regard the worn furniture or out-grown habits of her own household. When a college has a misfortune in plant or reputation, it is the blessed alumna who steps up to a difficulty and whips it.

An alumna is a museum piece—when she becomes the oldest living alumna. After lots of years have slipped along she begins to wonder whether she will be on a glass shelf, or in a cupboard, or on a pedestal and to wonder also whether she can stand with a straight face on any of them. The probability is that a bit of a twisted smile will make this stage a very satisfactory experience too.

Would any one care to be un-alumna-ed? *Mais, ce n'est-pas possible, Madame—mademoiselle!*



Democracy Can Work

(Continued from page 5)

members including the President and Dean of the college. This Council meets to consider problems and serious disciplinary cases that arise and also to discuss matters of general policy and community interest.

An important outcome of the careful planning of the Council this year was a series of floor discussions in each dormitory on Student Government and the Honor System. Students, faculty, and other community members aided in the direction of these floor meetings. The discussions were

concerned with the actual working of student government and the Honor System. The meetings discussed the question: "What do we want our way of life at Sweet Briar to mean?"

The informality of the meetings and the smallness of the groups seemed conducive to straightforward free discussion and clear thinking. It is the general feeling that these discussions have had beneficial results in a new or revitalized awareness of the meaning of Student Government.

War Time Activities at Sweet Briar

BY DEBORAH DOUGLAS, '43

HOW has Sweet Briar converted to war time needs? What are the changes in our activities and attitudes? Among the most obvious changes, besides the work of the War Service Committee, are the new college calendar for 1942-1943, which was revised to meet transportation problems, and the change in social life. Prom-trotting has been greatly reduced, especially for upperclassmen, and the Saturday night dances are now given for soldiers stationed nearby instead of the usual dates from neighboring colleges. The rise, too, in the number of engaged girls, each announcement heralded by much excitement, is alarming to their spinster classmates.

Among the students there is an increased desire to contribute as much as possible without sacrificing the long time aims of our education. There have been some noticeable trends in the registration for courses, with mathematics, science, religion, and Latin-American history gaining in popularity. Convinced as we all are of the value of the liberal arts education, we want to make the most of the training we receive at Sweet Briar and to supplement this with some new defense activities. Aside from these things, I think there is little change in our daily lives. For, in the process of re-evaluation of our work here, we found there was little we wanted to cut out from our studies or extra-curricular activities.

The chief agency responsible for defense activities is the War Service Committee. This was first started two years ago as the Committee on Emergency Service to help the college adjust to new needs of the time. This year the programs of the various sub-committees have been more active and far-reaching than ever, attempting to provide the facilities for both practical and educational service. There are at present seven sub-committees, each working through close cooperation of faculty and students. Members of the general committee include: Mr. Raymond Short, faculty chairman; Deborah Douglas, student chairman; Miss Harriet Rogers, vice-chairman and secretary; Mary B. Anderson, treasurer.

Members at large: President Glass, Dr. Rollins, Miss Gladys Boone, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman, Miss Matthews, Miss McMahon.

Chairmen of sub-committees: Health—Dr. Rice, Barbara Bolles; Relief—Mrs. Barker, Norma Bradley; Discussions—Miss Sanford, Muriel Grymes; Air Raid Precautions—Mr. Knapp, Brooks Barnes; Publicity—Miss von Briesen,



NURSES AIDES

First Row: Norma Bradley, Chairman of War Service Committee 1943-1944; Nancy Pingree, Ernestine White. *Second Row:* Beatrice Boecricke, Betty Lou Girts.

Mary B. Anderson; Group to aid Amherst Rationing Board — Senor Mangiafico, Ann Moore; Planning Committee for Fund Drives — Miss von Briesen, Beth Dichman.

Although these sub-committees undertake many different kinds of activities, in general the War Service Committee has had three main functions: to give direct service; to provide practical training which will increase our usefulness in later life; and to arouse interest in current affairs and post-war planning.

Foremost among our means of rendering direct service come Red Cross work, salvage, rationing,

and fund raising. Under the direction of the Relief Committee, a room was opened in the gym for bandage making and monitors were chosen. Students, faculty, and community members may work any afternoon in the week or on Monday evening. In April 30,000 2x2 bandages and over 3,000 4x8 bandages had been rolled. This has proved a great help to the Amherst branch of the Red Cross in filling its quota. Knitting has been continued and 68 sweaters, 9 helmets, and 39 mufflers have been turned in. Red Cross Christmas kits were also filled for soldiers. The Salvage Committee has collected scrap iron, stockings, tin cans, victrola records, stamps, and books for the Victory Book Campaign.

In response to an urgent appeal for help from the Amherst War Price and Rationing Board, many girls volunteered to work on their free afternoons. At times when the Board is very busy, four or five girls go to Amherst for three hours and help with filing and filling out questionnaires.

War has given new meaning to the raising of funds and the Funds Committee, under Beth Dichman, has been successful both in raising money and in educating the community about the various causes to which we give. The Red Cross Drive in March raised a total of \$2,261.33, over \$1,500.00 of this from the students. Four other causes were selected by the Funds Committee, with a total goal of \$3,000.00. These were the World Student Service Fund, Greek War Relief, Fighting French Relief, and the Auditorium and Endowment Fund. Money was raised chiefly by the Christmas Bazaar, soup dinners, and a drive in April. The sale of war bonds and stamps has been directed by Miss Crawford with the help of members of the freshman class who sell stamps in the dormitories every week.

Keeping physically fit as an important part of our con-

tribution to the war effort has been emphasized continuously by the Health Committee. Through a Bulletin Board and other publicity, students were persuaded to follow a "Keep Well" program. The Health Committee also arranged the Red Cross courses given the second semester. Fourteen were added to the number having certificates in First Aid and eleven in Home Nursing. Sweet Briar's five Nurse's Aides, pictured above, are on duty in campus blackouts and during vacations at home. Many more students have indicated their intention to join their ranks during the summer.

The Personnel Committee arranged other defense courses including typing, shorthand, mechanical drawing, laboratory technique, and radio code. A new student committee on Personnel, with Camille Guyton as chairman, was established this year to help give information about vocational opportunities. Forty-seven students took an aptitude test given by the Stevens Institute. Perhaps the surest sign of all of our increased awareness of war is the fact that almost every student is making plans for some kind of useful job during the summer vacation and after graduation.

Considering its long-time value, one of the most important parts of our work has been the discussion program.

The committee felt that discussions can be very helpful in stimulating thinking on affairs outside campus life. In order to reach more students than in the past, it threw open membership in the Post-War Discussion groups and planned a number of open discussions. These dealt with such diverse topics as Rationing, Lend-Lease, and Social Security. The chairmen also met with club presidents to clear dates and plan open meetings of the clubs.

Four study groups were organized to discuss the social, political, economic, and religious aspects of post-war planning. Miss Ramage and Dorothy Stauber are chairmen of the group as a whole and each subsidiary group selected a chairman, secretary, and faculty advisor. Altogether about a hundred students and faculty members have joined. The first meeting was held on World Government Day, November 11, to introduce the problems which would be discussed. Since then each group has held regular meetings and one meeting open to the entire college. Many more students have thus participated than ever before. The interest shown is a proof that we are realizing both the necessity for thinking out now the complex problems of the post-war world and our responsibility for playing a vital part.

The Stevens Institute Tests

BETTY MAURY, '44

THE Human Engineering Laboratory aptitude tests, administered at Sweet Briar in March by Mr. Ricks of the Stevens Institute of Technology, were taken by about forty-eight students, only four of them seniors. To the student the opportunity to take these tests is an opportunity to discover her aptitudes and, by means of this self-evaluation, to choose more wisely her education or vocation. To the laboratory these tests give useful information in regard to measuring aptitudes; for from one-third to one half of the tests administered are experimental, the results of which are of interest only to the laboratory in the progress of its work.

The set of tests given at Sweet Briar measured personality, structural visualization, accounting aptitude, creative imagination, finger dexterity, tonal memory, and English vocabulary. A word association (or free association) test determines whether the person is subjective and works well alone, or objective, thereby working better in contact with people. Structural visualization is measured by the reassembling of blocks to construct a figure which has been seen as a whole. The finger dexterity is measured by how quickly a person can, with one hand, put three small brass pins in each of many small holes. The tonal memory test is much the same as the Seashore test of this kind, and English vocabulary is measured by a multiple choice test of definitions. Except for written work such as the vocabulary test which may be given just as well in a group, most of the tests are individually administered; and to take the above plan of tests requires about three and a half hours altogether.

The tests were challenging and interesting to take. The objection was raised by some that they were not intensive enough, that there was the same chance for error as on the

usual unprofessional test of this type, that there was not enough check on the results. However, they are validated by being administered to successful men and women; and most of those who took them felt that the resulting information was accurate and very valuable in helping them to know what type of work to avoid and what to follow up. The lower classmen seem to have profited by the tests particularly.

Mr. Ricks, about ten years ago, visited Sweet Briar in an unprofessional capacity; he was impressed on his more recent visit with the change in the attitude of the students here. Ten years ago, he said, few girls had any idea of working after college. Now he finds that the average student plans to step into a job or to study further, soon after graduation. The few who are uncertain about their plan of action after Sweet Briar are lower classmen, some of whom, Mr. Ricks said, have absolutely no idea where they are going from here. This state of mind is quite natural among students during their first years of college. Lower classmen, usually the most anxious to make the right choice in their courses, and ultimately in their vocation, formed the majority of those who took the tests, the senior class contributing the smallest number.

On receiving the test results, the person tested receives also a brochure, *An Objective Approach to Group-Influencing Fields*, published by the Human Engineering Laboratory Incorporated. Without this the test is of no value; for this book is a guide to interpreting the test results and to indicating possible occupations for people with certain limitations and certain aptitudes.

"Men and women are most efficient and most contented when their work requires the exercise of all of their aptitudes and yet is within the range of their accomplishment.

Conferences, Discussion Groups, and Lectures

GENE PATTON AND LOUISE SMITH, '44

REMOTE as Sweet Briar seems from the great events of the day, the students do have an active contact through conferences and guest speakers. Apart from classes, in which the study is concerned mainly with the past, these speakers, discussions, and reports give us stimulative participation in the thinking of the world of today.

Throughout the year Sweet Briar sends representatives to various student conferences. The first report this year was given in a September convocation by Deborah Douglas, who had attended two International Students Service Conferences during the summer. The International Student Assembly in Washington was especially significant since it was attended by delegates from 56 nations. A credo of aims and beliefs showing a unity of purpose was signed by the delegates of 40 nations.

Muriel Grymes gave a report in convocation of the *Herald-Tribune* Forum at which she was the Sweet Briar representative. This forum was concerned with "Our Fight for Survival in a Free World."

Other conferences attended by students were the International Student Service in Washington, the Conference on Economic Stabilization also in Washington, and the Southeast International Relations Club Conference, which was held this year in Raleigh, North Carolina.

There is a sub-committee of the War Service Committee at Sweet Briar which plans discussion meetings on current problems. It has conducted open meetings on "Rationing and Price Fixing", the "Lend-Lease Policy," and "Our Plans for Social Security and the Beveridge Plan." This group also sponsored an illustrated lecture by Dr. Barker on "Peaceful Days in the Far East."

Students have also been meeting to discuss post-war planning. They are divided into three groups to consider three phases of the problems; political-economic, social, and religious. The religious group, which meets every week under the guidance of Dr. Lyman, has conducted an open meeting to give a summary of their work during the year. The political-economic group held an open meeting to discuss proposed plans for future world organization. Another meeting will be held on the subject of trade relations. The social group will lead a discussion on socialized medicine. Near the end of the school year, there will be a meeting of the three groups to present the results of the year's work. This meeting will be open to all community members.

Recently organized at Sweet Briar is a branch of the Universities Committee on Post War International Problems. A group of faculty and staff members meets every two weeks to discuss the problems sent by the Committee and make up a report of its conclusions. Since similar groups at various colleges are considering and reporting on the same problems, the main Committee will be able to get an idea of general academic opinion.

Almost every week a member of the faculty gives a half hour summary of the news developments of the week in Current Events meetings under the auspices of the International Relations Club. This Club is limited to fifty students, who are chosen for membership on the basis of a competitive test on international current affairs. One of the most active organizations on campus, its members prepared a debate on the problem of India's freedom and presented it in convocation. The Club will be in charge of a Quiz program on current events in another convocation this spring. For the *Sweet Briar News*, two members write the "Way of the World" every week.

The first outside speaker of the year was Jay Allen, prominent war correspondent. He expressed definite opinions formed from first hand observation of the general situation in Europe. Mr. Allen is in a good position to speak on the European situation since he has traveled widely and has interviewed most of the important figures on the continent.

Count de Fleury spoke on October 25. He gave his opinion on the best plan for post war Europe. The Count believes that Germany should be carved into small states, and he has little faith in democracy as shown by the fact that he wants to restore monarchy in European states after the war. This naturally differed from the ideas of most students and aroused much discussion.

Besides his Friday night lecture on "Promise of Pan Americanism" Hubert Herring gave a series of lectures to classes and interested groups. His subjects were: "Caste and Class in Latin America", "Latin American Cultural Life", and "Political Parties in Latin America." Mr. Herring is only one of the speakers who has remained at Sweet Briar for several days. The stay of the speaker on campus for more than one day provides those students who are especially interested with a chance to question him personally.

Hallett Abend's lecture on the Far East was especially well received. Mr. Abend was for many years a foreign correspondent in the Far East so he has good foundation for his views. He traced the developments which led to the Japanese aggression. Mr. Abend gave a vivid picture of the seriousness of the situation in the Far East without conveying a feeling of hopelessness as to its outcome.

After each lecture there is a reception in Randolph Parlor at which the students may question the speaker. These receptions are well attended and sometimes last for over an hour, as did the one after Hallett Abend's lecture. This typifies the interest of the average Sweet Briar student in world events.

Among future speakers will be Vladimir Nabokov, who will speak on Russian Literature, Thomas Yakhub whose subject will be "India and the World Crisis," and Robert C. Smith, who will tell about Latin-American Art.

Carrots, Housing, Hearing?

Carrot-eaters, dots and dashes, long questionnaires (alumnae, have you answered yours yet?) all are symbolic of the special surveys which members of the Psychology 204 and Sociology 352 have elected to make. As the catalogue says, "Advanced Experimental Psychology is an intensive experimental study of psychological problems selected to meet the special interests of the student," and Senior Seminar in Sociology is "a course dealing with various special subjects pursued independently by each student." Each course teaches the fundamentals of research using the scientific method. Variety is the keynote of both. At the end of the semester, a complete report of results and methodology is presented. There are seven members of the Psychology 204 class, five seniors—Chesley Johnson, Braxton Preston, Beth Dichman, Louise Woodruff, and Kitty Doar; and two juniors—Helen Canteley and Marion Saunders. In the Sociology 352 class, there are seven students, all seniors and all Sociology majors—Betty Lawrie, Deborah Douglas, Fay Martin, Karen Kniskern, Primrose Johnston, Muriel Abrash and Mary Carter.

Karen Kniskern believes that "the present crisis has influenced all of our lives in some way or other during the past few years. Young married couples throughout the country have been affected by many changes including the inadequate housing facilities in and near the military centers." The purpose of her survey is to determine whether, in the field of housing, this national problem is affecting Sweet Briar graduates who have been married in the last few years, and if so, how. Questionnaires are being sent to all of the married graduates of the classes of 1939, 1940, 1941 and 1942.

Primrose Johnston is interested in laws affecting the immigrants in Latin America. As she says, "Ever since Hitler came into power, a decade ago, thousands of people have found themselves homeless. These people are by religion, Protestants, Catholics, and Jews. They come from Germany, Poland, and Central Europe. The victory of Franco in Spain has created many Republican Spanish refugees. Almost two hundred thousand of these European refugees have migrated to Latin America. Some have joined planned colonies, such as Sosua in the Dominican Republic. Others have come in as regular immigrants. The existing laws have limited the type of refugees entering Latin America, and the type of work they may do. Many of these laws have been modified to meet the needs of these refugees." The purpose of this study is to determine what laws have been changed and how exactly they have been changed.

Mary Carter is interested in the social and economic effects of the presence of thousands of soldiers in Amherst County, on the village of Amherst which is the county seat and the effect on Sweet Briar College. Amherst is the nearest town of any size to the soldiers' camp. The growth of Amherst, an agricultural town, has been relatively stationary for the past decade and is totally unprepared to handle any increase in population.

The purpose of Betty Lawrie's study was to determine the degree of influence the Tau Beta Community House has had and is having on the Polish people of Hamtramack, Michigan. As a supplement, she made some study of the Polish people themselves, as well as their background.

Fay Martin is surveying the effect the war has had upon the travel of Sweet Briar students. She is also endeavoring to discover whether their reasons given for travel correlate

with the reasons they consider adequate in this time of crisis when transportation facilities are so crowded.

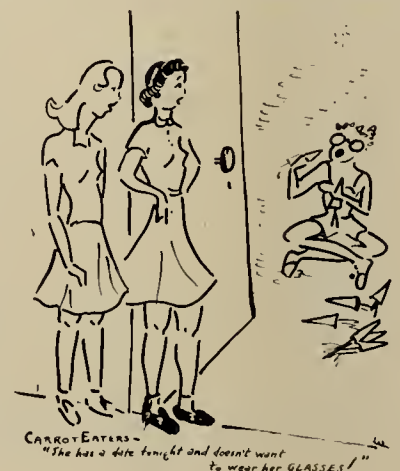
Muriel Abrash will try to discover the configuration patterns which prevail among the female inmates of Ward S M 2 at the Epileptic Colony, near Lynchburg, Virginia, through direct observation, case histories, and personal interviews. She feels that it would be helpful to an institution to realize friendship patterns when the administration begins to organize occupational past-times, and recreational schemes for its patients.

Helen Canteley and Kitty Doar are trying to discover whether there is any correlation between one's aptitude for tonal memory and rhythm and one's ability to learn the Morse code. A large group of students were given the Seashore Musical Test for tonal memory and rhythm. Thirty of these students whose scores ranged from 117 to 63 were selected to learn the code. They are learning the code by an entirely auditory method—an Oscillatone being used to "send" the letters being learned.

Beth Dichman and Braxton Preston seek to determine the effect of dimout lighting conditions on the visual distance perception of eighty college women. An apparatus whereby the students' ability to equate distance under daylight conditions and under dimout conditions has been constructed, and measurements obtained are to be compared for each individual and for the groups as a whole.

Marion Saunders and Chesley Johnson are responsible for the carrot eaters on campus. The object of their experiment is to discover if Vitamin A helps near-sighted vision in any way. It has been proved that it aids night vision, but there has been no definite conclusion made as to Vitamin A's ability to bring near-sightedness closer to normality. Thirty near-sighted students are being used in the experiment. After preliminary tests are given to determine the distance at which regulation eye charts can be read, the "guinea pigs" are put on a steady diet of three raw carrots a day for four weeks. At the end of this period, they will be tested again with the eye charts.

Louise Woodruff compared a group of freshmen from northeastern states with a group of freshmen from southeastern states in respect to their attitude toward "home" and "social life." She wishes to discover whether there is any significant difference in the correlation between adjustment to home and to social life in the two groups. The Freshmen filled out questionnaires dealing with many phases of "home" and "social life" from which the comparison is being made.



Susie Is Aware

STERLING NETTLES, '44

THERE has been, and continues to be much talk centering around the fact that "there is nothing new" as far as increased activity or interest of the Sweet Briar student in relation to the war effort is concerned. This, however, has been disproved by a recent survey conducted among the students. As far as idle talk is concerned . . .

"Susie, has the best of intentions," says Miss D——, "She rolls a few bandages at the Red Cross room, she keeps herself posted by frequent glances at the headlines, she attends several discussions on post-war planning, but Susie is aware of the actual condition of the world only because there are no morning cokes, fewer rides to town, and only a handful of bespeckled and youthful men who come to see their freshmen friends. Susie lives in the present. She goes to classes every day, she is vitally concerned with doing this job well, but has no concern for the future, no concern for activity with an eye toward 'what is to be' . . . Susie is not aware."

Miss D—— perhaps will be a little amazed that behind Susie's good intentions lies careful planning, lies vital activity concerned with a long view. Miss D—— perhaps might be interested, as I was interested, to discover the definite plans that have been made for summer work, the relation of these to the planned activity of last summer.

Her left eyebrow might be raised several inches to discover that only a very small number of the student body have not already made plans for this summer, that there is a very definite increase in those working this summer over those concerned with constructive activity last summer, that the trend is from mere pleasurable activity to that directly concerned with the war effort and future planning:

"I worked in a college shop last summer, was a camp counselor, sold war stamps; I've already made plans to be a nurse's aide this summer," says Susie.

Summer plans seem pretty well divided between Red Cross work and summer school. Work in vital industry, in actual war production plants comes next. Other war work including civilian defense, positions with reference to ration boards and entertainment for soldiers is third. Many of the students are interested in farm labor during the summer months. One senior worked in a dairy last summer, learned to milk cows, drove the trucks. She has made plans to do much the same kind of work this summer. A freshman plans to work as a regular farm laborer on her family's farm in Vermont.

Among other interesting plans and interests: Ann Mclean, '45, plans to incorporate work in a photography shop with advanced first aid, motor corps, and life saving two afternoons a week. Mildred Littleford, '44, will work as a hospital technician this summer. Jane Williams, '44, has been writing a column for the *Chattanooga Free Press* during her summer vacations and this year she plans to do it again along with summer school. Lynn Dillard, '45, will do clerical work connected with war housing in Washing-



DON'T WORRY SO— IT'S EASY!

ton. Louise Konsberg, '44, waited tables last summer on a great lakes cruise boat and she has made plans to do the same this year. Brooks Barnes, '43, worked in a hospital last summer in Plymouth, Massachusetts and she plans this summer to work in a doctor's office before going into nurses training. Mary Carter, '43, will do personnel work in a public welfare office. Allison Buchanan, '46, plans to continue the clerical work she did for the *Reader's Digest* last summer. Shirley Ferguson, '46, will teach backward children, and Mary Booth Taylor, her classmate, will continue her occupational therapy work begun last summer. Rozelia Danforth, one of our married seniors, plans to do social work with the Children's Bureau in Providence, Rhode Island. Alice Lancaster, '44, will work as assistant secretary and counselor at Camp Alleghany, West Virginia. Betty Haverty and Catherine Tift will act as counselors at the same camp. Nancy Bean, '43, plans to enter the school of journalism at Columbia University in preparation for a position with *Time* magazine. Muriel Grymes, '43, will work in the office of the Oxford Ship Yards. Fay Martin, '43, will work at the U. S. Employment Bureau in Norfolk. Barbara Duncombe, '44, will continue her clerical work with the National Cylinder Gas Company and her sister Marian, '46, will work again in the office of the Automatic Canteen Company.

The Red Cross work, already mentioned is of primary concern to students for this summer and here is strong evidence of the trend toward volunteer work. A very large percent is anxious to don white starched cap, and trim blue uniform of the nurse's aide. Quite a few have included in their plans first aid and nutrition courses, surgical dressing classes and canteen work.

Plans for summer school include acceleration, practical courses in typing and shorthand, special training in fields vital to the war effort. Among those students accelerating are: Leila Fellner, '46, and her sister Hazle Fellner, '44, Virginia Noyes, '44, and Phyllis Tenney, '44.

Miss D——, Susie *is* aware. Susie has planned her summer. She goes to classes, she concentrates on present things and a job to be well done, but this is her world and she realizes to the fullest extent the futility of the "ivory tower."

Obviously No Conclusions—

SWEET BRIAR, this year, has indulged a number of interesting departures from the usual. The practice of re-admitting married students had its beginnings more than a year ago, and during the academic year of 1942-43 there have been seven students who have returned to college.

As early as January, 1942 the scene was set. Frances-Scott Simmons left to be married on the 24th of that month in Washington, D. C. She returned in May to take her mid-year exams, went to George Washington University summer school, and returned to the class of 1943 in September. When asked if her academic work had suffered, she replied that she thought it had . . . however, since she was highest-ranking member of her class when she left we had a sneaking suspicion that her worst would still be a good bit above our best, and true enough, she still stands high on the Dean's List. Besides having been married longer than any of her 'sisters' on campus, Scottie has the distinction of "out-ranking" the others. Her husband, David Moffatt McConnell, is a Major in the Judge Advocate General Department in India where he has been since last May. Scottie shares with the other girls the opinion that since their husbands are away and they have the opportunity, college is one of the really constructive ways in which they may spend their time.

The "next-married" member of the Class of '43 is Valerie Jones Materne who was married in Bronxville, New York, a year ago come June 13. Val had every intention of graduating, but after ten days in September when she found that her husband was going to be an instructor in Yorktown, Virginia she left to be with him. Since then Bud has become Lieutenant (j.g.) William Merritt Materne, U.S.N.R. and commanding officer of an instructing mine sweeper. To help relieve a shortage of teachers in the state of Virginia, Val has been teaching thirty seventh graders in a local school! She came back to Sweet Briar to visit recently and said that if Bud's wishes—to fight the war elsewhere than on the York—come true, she would like to graduate with the Class of '44. We hope she will, because as a member of the cabinet of the Y.W.C.A. and a very active member of Paint and Patches she has been missed.

Peggy Brand Roudin, also '43, had to travel from New York to Macon, Georgia for her wedding on June 17, 1942 when she married Lieutenant Peter Rubensohn of the Quartermaster Corps. She returned to college in September, and when her husband was transferred to Camp Lee she saw him every weekend. This spring she spent a month with him in Florida and has now returned to struggle through comprehensives! Her scholastic standing seems to have improved in spite of the fact that she worked on a '40-hour week' all first semester. She feels very strongly however that this combination of marriage and college is a distinctly personal problem that must be considered deliberately before attempting it.



Rozelia Hazard Danforth went to Greenville, Mississippi from her home in Providence, Rhode Island to be married on August 1. She feels that when it is a question of only one more year's work, the girl owes it to her family to complete work for her degree. Steve, now a First Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces, has been to Sweet Briar twice this year. Posy was elected to Tau Phi this fall, and swears that her better academic work is due to the fact that she is more settled down than ever before. Incidentally, her roommates say this is depressing, and makes them feel more like old maids every day!

Another member of the Class of '43 whose wedding was in August is Barbara McNeill who married Lieutenant Clayton Randall Blessing of the Army Air Corps. She too came back in September, and spent much of her time commuting to Indiana! She says her academic work suffered because she had no time to study. Since Barbara left, Randy has been reported killed overseas, a tragedy which shocked and grieved us all.

Caroline Miller left after six-weeks quizzes last November to go home to Charlotte, North Carolina to become Mrs. Benjamin Gales McClintock. Gales has been stationed outside New York City where he is a First Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. Caroline stayed with him until the end of February when she returned, firm in the belief that that one last year ought to be completed. She has already made up much of her work and has done surprisingly well.

Only one of the girls who left Sweet Briar to be married and then returned as a student was not a senior. Edith Mattison left the sophomores to become Mrs. Gerard C. Henderson, Jr. on November 7. Edie returned and stayed until Christmas but when Jerry, who is now a Private First Class, found a place for them to live in Paris, Texas she left to be with him.

Obviously nothing conclusive may be inferred, but just for fun we noticed that while four of the girls are from the north, three are southerners, and the score stands: Three for the Army, three for the Army Air Corps, and one for the Navy!

All of the girls still on campus have been particularly active in community life at Sweet Briar this year, and almost every honor the college awards is represented at least once! There are three married women on the Dean's List, one in Tau Phi, two on the cabinet of the Y.W., one on the cabinet of the A.A., one in Paint and Patches, two in Aints and Asses, two on the *News* staff, one on the staff of the *Brambler*, one on the Advisory Council, one on the War Service Committee, one class Officer, four officers of departmental clubs, and three in the May Court. It would seem that if these few girls could make such strong records in one year the college made no mistake in changing its policy and readmitting students who leave to be married. It remains to be seen whether the members of the Class of '44 will avail themselves of 'opportunities' and incidentally, even up that lop-sided Army-Navy situation!

BARBARA DUNCOMBE, '44



First Row: J. Thomas.
Second Row: A. Wadsworth, Martha Holton, Mary Holton, A. Jones, E. Robbins, M. B. Taylor, M. Reed, C. Cone.
Third Row: J. Ridler, M. Lindsay, A. Lippitt, E. Vaughan, M. Rickards, C. Waterman, J. Jeffman.

ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS

ELIZABETH CAMLIN
 Katherine Browne, ex '17 (Mrs. W. J. Camlin)
 MARY CARTER
 Mary Stewart, Academy (Mrs. Frank Carter)
 CARROLL CONE
 Gladys Cassel, Academy (Mrs. C. C. Cone)
 LYNN EMERICK
 Elizabeth Richardson, Academy (Mrs. Raymond Emerick)
 MARTHA HOLTON
 MARY HOLTON
 Rachel Lloyd, '17 (Mrs. Hoyt S. Holton)
 JULIA JERMAN
 Mary Johnson, Academy (Mrs. W. B. Jerman)
 ADELINE JONES
 Nancy Munce, Academy (Mrs. Herbert Jones)
 MARTHA LINDSEY
 Bessie Brown, ex '13 (Mrs. E. E. Lindsey)
 ANITA LIPPITT
 Mary Cowan, ex '20 (Mrs. Maxwell Lippitt)
 BETTY PRESTON
 Leila Dew, ex '15 (Mrs. W. B. Preston)
 MILDRED REED
 Mildred Ellis, ex '21 (Mrs. James Scales)
 MURRELL RICKARDS
 Frances Murrell, '10 (Mrs. Everingham Rickards)
 JEAN RIDLER
 Polly Bissell, '17 (Mrs. Earl S. Ridler)
 ELLEN ROBBINS
 Maude Taylor, Academy (Mrs. E. F. Robbins)
 DALE SAYLER
 Jessie Dixon, ex '16 (Mrs. Henry Sayler)
 MARY BOOTH TAYLOR
 Alma Booth, '11 (Mrs. H. B. Taylor)
 JOSEPHINE THOMAS
 Josephine Catchings, Special (Mrs. Wilmer Thomas)
 ELIZABETH VAUGHAN
 Edna Steves, Academy (Mrs. Curtis Vaughan)
 ANITA WADSWORTH
 Anita Sloss, Special (Mrs. Roy Wadsworth)
 CECILE WATERMAN
 Daisy Guggenheimer, Academy (Mrs. Jerome Waterman)

SISTERS

KATHERINE BROOKS
 Pauline Brooks, ex '44
 DOROTHY CALDWELL
 Frances Caldwell, '42 (Mrs. James W. Harris)
 TALBOTT CRUMPLER
 Olivia Crumpler, ex '42 (Mrs. Fred Nolting)
 CORNELIA ENGLISH
 Eloise English, '42
 MARY HERBERT
 Georgia Herbert, '40 (Mrs. G. C. Hart)
 ANNIE BELLE HILL
 Alverta Hill, ex '40 (Mrs. Samuel Thompson)

Ten Daughters of Alumnae entered Sweet Briar in the fall of 1942 bringing to twenty-one the total of alumnae daughters now in college. This figure is an increase of two over last year, and continues the steady rise which has been apparent ever since the first daughter of an alumna came to Sweet Briar.

Thirteen of the entering students are sisters of alumnae and three others have sisters who are now in college. Eight nieces of alumnae are included in the new group, and seventeen have one or more cousins who attend Sweet Briar.

SHIELDS JONES
 Shirley Ann Jones, '39 (Mrs. B. B. Woodard)
 MARILYN MANDLE
 Emily Mandle, ex '42 (Mrs. Arthur Dunlap)
 HELEN MARR
 Jessie Marr, '42
 ELLEN ROBBINS
 Marion Robbins, ex '42 (Mrs. Walter Parish)
 MARY BOOTH TAYLOR
 Helen Taylor, '40
 WISTAR WATTS
 Margaret Watts, ex '35 (Mrs. John Henderson)
 Langhorne Watts, '33 (Mrs. George Austen)

NIECES

ELIZABETH CAMLIN
 Helen Browne, Academy (Mrs. Marcus Hobart)
 MARY CARMICHAEL
 Louise Gibbon, '25 (Mrs. Cartwright Carmichael)
 SUZANNE FEDER
 Rosalia Feder, Academy (Mrs. M. D. Sarbey)
 MARY HOLLAND
 Rosalie and Elizabeth Baylor, ex '12
 MARTHA HOLTON
 MARY HOLTON
 Ruth Lloyd, ex '11
 LOUISA LLOYD
 Lillian Lloyd, ex '10 (Mrs. Raymond Thayer)

COUSINS

EMILY ALBERT
 Elizabeth Collier, ex '34 (Mrs. Robert Wardle)
 Henrietta Collier, '39 (Mrs. William Armstrong)
 KATHERINE BROOKS
 Virginia Carson, ex '41 (Mrs. James Garber)
 Mary Carson, ex '40 (Mrs. Robert Kellogg)
 Jean Thompson, ex '39 (Mrs. Jack Spines, Jr.)
 LOUISE CRAWFORD
 Agnes Crawford, ex '37
 MARY HOLLAND
 Lucy Gordon, '39
 ALICE KENNEDY
 Nancy Bickelhaupt, ex '43 (Mrs. Joseph Harris)
 ELIZABETH LANIER
 Sarah Sheffield, Special (Mrs. S. S. Ramspeck)
 BERTHA LEE
 Jane Bush, '40
 Marianna Bush, '40 (Mrs. Robert King)
 PATRICIA LUKE
 Isabel Luke, '19 (Mrs. T. F. Witt)
 HELEN MURCHISON
 Jane Warfield, '27 (Mrs. Paul Saunders)
 BEVERLEY RANDOLPH
 Antoinette Johnson, Academy (Mrs. G. D. Blake)
 MARY SIMMONS
 Sarah Tomlinson, '38 (Mrs. James Foscue)
 CHARLOTTE SPRUNT
 Jessie Hall, '31 (Mrs. A. Nelson Myers)
 Margaret Hall, '32
 Rose Hyde, '38 (Mrs. Herbert Fales)
 MARGARET SWANN
 Katherine Estes, '40 (Mrs. Gilbert Johnston)
 LEGARE THOMPSON
 Elizabeth Durham, '39 (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.)
 BARBARA WARNER
 Madelon Shidler, '21 (Mrs. Elliot Olney)
 Mary Shidler, '28 (Mrs. Thomas Olney)

Liberal Thinking and Democratic Living

DEAN MARY ELY LYMAN

Excerpts from an informal report made by Mary Ely Lyman, Senior Alumnae Trustee, to the Board of Directors of the Alumnae Association of Mount Holyoke College at South Hadley on November sixth. In this report Mrs. Lyman, Dean of Sweet Briar College, so aptly sums up the problem of existence which confronts the liberal arts colleges today and so truly expresses the essential nature of the contribution which graduates of these colleges can and must make to their communities that the Board voted to share her discerning and timely statement with the larger group of alumnae who could not be present at the recent Founders' Day weekend.

[We can add nothing to the above statement except that Sweet Briar alumnae would lose if they failed to have the opportunity to read Mrs. Lyman's report—it will always be timely for the alumnae of all women's colleges.

WE ALL recognize that the liberal arts college is literally pleading for its life. Today's *New York Times* carries a statement signed by several prominent educators saying that hundreds of colleges will have to close almost at once if the 18-19 year draft bill is passed with no provision for men to study before they go into service.

But it is not merely because the draft is taking men from the colleges. It is not merely because women, who would otherwise be in college, are replacing men in industry and other posts of vital, immediate significance for the war, or are leaving college to marry earlier than they had planned. It is because the value of the kind of training that the liberal arts college gives is challenged from every side. It is natural enough to question if technicians, mechanics, stenographers, nurses, doctors are needed immediately, urgently, by our country, why spend time teaching women classics, fine arts, philosophy, etc.?

Let me make this question concrete by sharing with you a letter that came up just the day before I left Sweet Briar to come here: It was from the father of one of our students, which said in effect, "Why do you make my girl take courses in economics and sociology when you might be making her useful with stenography and typewriting?"

I do not know your convictions on this theme, but I suspect that they are not different from my own. We believe in the liberal arts training not in spite of, but *because* of the need of our time. We may be called upon to provide training of many different sorts, immediate skills, such as stenography and radio, mechanical drawing, etc., or to give the basic disciplines such as mathematics and physics that underlie specialized training for engineering and industry. But at the same time, we know the vital need exists to keep up the long time cultural training of women who are forced by the exigencies of the time to take the role of guardians of the humanities and of the liberal arts tradition.

To understand and to enter into the great cultural heritage of the race, to cherish and appreciate the spirit that values democracy because it honors personality and achievements of the human spirit in art and culture, to follow with wisdom the long story of man's progress from a society based on blood revenge to an ordered, law-abiding democratic commonwealth, is to know what democracy means. If these basic appreciations are lost, all that our husbands, sons and brothers are fighting for will be lost, whether they gain a military victory or not. Looked at in this light the liberal arts education is not less important today than formerly. It has an urgency that it never had before.

But even if we hold this conviction clearly—all of us—what have the alumnae to do about it? The college is its faculty and students. Its Board of Trustees accepts legal and financial responsibility for its existence. Where do the alumnae come in? May I use a commonplace physiological figure? Students, faculty, trustees, alumnae are a living organism in the world of today. Students and faculty are its heart. We may think of the trustees as the lungs bringing in the oxygen of financial support and legal stability. The circulatory system to the world at large is represented by the alumnae. They are the college's living outreach to the world.

Every alumna is in her community vital testimony to the values for which the college works. Her tolerance, her informed opinion and judgment, her educated appreciation of the values of democracy in every phase of the community life, her participation in the processes of democracy, her willingness to work for those values at whatever cost to herself, her far-sighted, statesmanlike readiness for a new order of society when peace comes, her unselfish sacrifice of special privilege in the interests of justice in this new world order—all these are her defense of the liberal arts education.

She may talk about it—how the liberal arts education helps to achieve these ends. I hope she will, both in season and out—but what she is as the product of a liberal arts education is more eloquent than argument. It is far harder to be, than to talk or to do, but being is the ultimate argument. Informed, imaginative, tolerant, self-dedicated, inwardly democratic people—these alumnae are the contribution of the Women's Colleges to the cause of Democracy today.

How to act so that these inward qualities find their fullest and truest expression in our needy world today takes intelligence, resourcefulness, flexibility and hard work.

As the arteries of the living organisms of the women's colleges in the world today, may we, their alumnae, prove ourselves adaptive in finding ways to being the life-blood of liberal thinking and democratic living to the many communities in which we live.

The College in the County

SWEET BRIAR has always played a large part in the life of Amherst County. The Y.W.C.A. headed by Sarah Louise Adams of San Antonio, Texas, this year has emphasized particularly welfare work and recreational activities in the county elementary schools. As much as ninety percent of the Y.W.C.A. budget is spent in the county.

The Y.W.C.A. with the Chung Mungs sponsored the drive for the sale of tuberculosis seals. It was highly successful with \$246.00 netted from the sale. 85 percent of this amount is used locally for tuberculosis clinics and for distribution of cod liver oil to needy children of the county. The T.B. clinic will be held in the spring.

In previous years a Baby Clinic has been held on the campus on Amherst County Day, an annual event sponsored by the American Association of University Women on the campus. Mothers from miles around brought their children to be examined. Due to the gas and tire shortage, the clinic will not be held this year, but mothers have been urged to give their babies good care at home and to take them to available physicians for periodic health examinations.

Serving on the Amherst County Health Committee are President Glass and Mrs. Benjamin Wailes, '17, Assistant Professor of Sociology at Sweet Briar and one student, Mrs. Steven Danforth (Rozelia Hazard) '43 of Providence, Rhode Island.

The Church and Chapel Committee has given over \$500 this year to charitable work in Virginia. We help pay for the children's lunches at Monroe school; the county nurse in Amherst is given assistance in paying for the cost of transportation and hospitalization of needy cases. Amherst is also given \$70 for the School Eye Clinic. Outside Amherst County we give to the Home School for Boys at Covington.

The Charity Committee, a sub-committee of the Church and Chapel Committee is allotted over \$300 to spend for the families on its list. This provides for extra clothing, milk, garden seed and special baskets on Thanksgiving and Christmas. An interesting item is the annual gift made by the Y.W.C.A. of a Christmas envelope containing fifty cents to each of the Amherst County inmates of the District Home at Chatham, to be spent as they wish, — and for many the only cash they receive. The students themselves purchase candy and tobacco for all inmates, and these forgotten old people look forward with keen anticipation to the annual Christmas visit of Sweet Briar girls.

The balance is devoted to recreational work in the schools, books, supplies and entertainment of children. County patients who must be equipped for a sanatorium stay and needy children equipped for school, a girl perhaps who must look well to secure a special job—many are supplied with clothing donated by the faculty and students. A family deprived of its home by fire, an old woman who would be dependent but for her regular flower customers on campus, a recreation center lacking magazines and

books—whatever they need, some one at Sweet Briar is ready to give.

Lynn Emerick of Charleston, West Virginia, is chairman of the Collection Committee. Boxes of food and clothing are sent to twenty-five needy families at Thanksgiving and at Christmas. This Committee keeps in close contact with its fourteen regular families by frequent personal visits. The Y. W. C. A. gives over a \$100 to this work.

To raise money for needed dental work and medical care, children of the Clifford Colored School and of the Coolwell colored school will present their third annual program on campus the last of April under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A., Skits, individual speeches, dances and songs of the planned program follow a patriotic theme. The children of both schools look forward to the program and the college audience is most enthusiastic.

Each week committees of the Y.W.C.A. visit these two schools. Louise Smith is chairman of the work of the Clifford Colored School and Irene McDonald at the Coolwell School. During the Fall and Spring, games such as baseball and London Bridge are played. Of the indoor games, Bingo is especially popular as are victrola records and group singing. At Coolwell during this winter, the children were taught to knit and weave. Special occasions are "party days" at which refreshments, favors and games with prizes are enjoyed. For the Christmas party the children at Clifford decorated a tree. For each one, the Y. W. provided two presents, a practical piece of clothing and a toy.

Each Friday afternoon the Sweet Briar children who are sons and daughters of the employees on the campus have a supervised game hour on campus. Students plan for and supervise this group.

Another of the Y.W.C.A. projects is for the Coolwell white school. Camille Guyton of Miami, Florida, is chairman of this group. During pre-war days, a group of girls went to Coolwell once each week but now with gas and tire rationing, they go only twice a month.

One of the most interesting of the Y.W. committees is the Indian Mission Committee whose activities are concerned with St. Paul's Episcopal Mission located about three miles from Sweet Briar. The people whom the mission serves are recognized as a triple-race mixture who have real pride in their Indian blood. Miss Isabel Wagner, missionary, supervises the school and the church, advises the farmers about their crops and sells them needed articles of clothing. In the fall of 1942, there were forty children attending the mission school; at present there are only twenty enrolled. The families are moving north in order to improve their position and to try for better paid farm work in other states and war industries in urban centers. Louise Woodruff, of Cleveland, Ohio, chairman, and two to four other girls ride horses to the mission on the days on which they are scheduled to help. The Sweet Briar Y. W. provides a hot meal—which usually consists of good vegetable soup or stew in the middle of the day during the winter. Twice a year the committee collects clothes from girls here for the mission people.

Pedaling Along

BY MARJORIE KOONCE, '45

OFF to the wide open spaces! Early on the morning of Friday, April 2, six ambitious souls set out from Sweet Briar for a four day bicycle trip. The plan was to make a circle from Sweet Briar including Natural Bridge, Bedford, Timberlake and back to S. B. C. Contrary to most long-distance trips, ours had no particular riding order, but if one of the many buzzards flying above had glanced down he would probably have seen us in the following order. Toward the top of a two-mile hill rides a green bicycle bearing Marjorie Willetts. Marge is from Montreal, Canada, so the rest of us like to think her excess energy came from hills up there. Right with her rides Miss Maida Riggs, from Grafton, Massachusetts. Miss Riggs is our physical education instructor, and thus we explain her successful attainment of the mountain's crest. I would hate to embarrass any of the other members of our party, Anna Mary Chidester, Toledo, Ohio; Ruthie Carrol, Asheville, North Carolina; Chesley Johnson, New Orleans, Louisiana, and Margie Koonce, Shreveport, Louisiana are found near the center of the climb—probably walking by this time.

Friday was a beautiful day and all of us coasted down our first hill in high spirits. Even after an hour when we made our first stop for "cokes" we were fresh and ready to push on. But our second stop was different. We had reached a gravel stretch, and it seems that the wind had planned its schedule to arrive there at the same moment; but we braved the dust and rocks and lime as long as possible. Eventually the air was cleared of debris long enough for us to take our bearings, and we found ourselves situated with a man with a shotgun on one side and the convicts improving the road on the other. After making a pleasant inquiry as to where the road was leading, started off again. At this point I clearly remember thinking how much my mouth and throat resembled the Sahara, and my five companions felt the same, so our main thought was water. This we finally found, but it was rather like the grass on the other side of the fence, because to drink from the little spring one had to be a juggler, acrobat, and contortionist combined. But one by one we managed to find the clear liquid, and we spent the next five minutes taking turns pulling each other out as the slurps, gurgles, and chokes floated up from the depths.

As the miles and the hours rolled on and on, we began to be reminded that people were not meant to live on cokes and cheese nabs all day long, and by the time three o'clock came we were positive of the fact, but nowhere could we find any food. Arriving at Snowden, which is so small that even on a bicycle one has to stop to see it, we gleefully discovered a baker's truck, and pouncing on it, emerged with a lemon pie, a chocolate cake, and six cocoanut patties. And don't believe we didn't eat them, because we did! Thus fortified for our next lap, we set out for Glasgow. The seven miles separating these two places go over a mountain, and if you think I mean hill, just picture something it takes

you four miles to get to the top of. But it was well worth the hike (not ride, but hike) to the top, for the wonderful coast down for three miles, and before we knew it we were in Glasgow. The combined knowledge that we had ridden forty miles that day, and that Natural Bridge was six more miles uphill, made us decide to spend the night at Glasgow. We found the owner of the drugstore and after dragging him away from his dinner so he could open the drugstore and give us some, we locked our bikes and called it a day.

The Virginia landscape greeted us the following morning shining white from a light snowfall. But regardless of the weather the three of our party who hadn't seen Natural Bridge set out for the twelve mile frosty ride, while the other three of us decided to make proper preparations so that the unhappy experience of yesterday would not be repeated, and at twelve noon we were still making sandwiches. Fresh from their early morning jaunt, the three wanderers returned bearing banners and lucky stones as evidence.

By this time the weather had abated somewhat, and it was just a little below freezing when we set out for Bedford. Of course we had the same mountain to go back over since we returned to Snowden on the way to Bedford, but remember, we have the four mile side to coast down this time. From Snowden to Bedford was one long roller-coaster, and for the first time in our lives we had to pump going down hills, thanks to our old friend the wind. We did have one peculiar experience, though. We stopped at a lovely brick home to get a cold drink of iron water and found it the most congested place imaginable: it was really like Grand Central Station and we're still wondering to whom the baby belonged—the blind man or the lady with a canary on her arm.

We had a wonderful reception at Bedford. We had our reservations at a beautiful home, and as we struggled up the last hill our hostess practically carried us in bodily. After we revived, we consumed the most delicious dinner you can imagine—our first real meal in two days. Of course we did feel a little awkward since there were several elderly ladies living there and all six of us appeared in blue-jeans, but if we had had to carry one more ounce on our bicycles, we wouldn't have gotten there in the first place. But we felt right in style that night as we ambled into the movie, the wildest wild west thriller I've seen in years.

The seventeen miles from Bedford to Timberlake went by so fast that we hardly noticed them. This was Sunday and consequently our practice of stopping for cokes was hindered somewhat by the fact that none of the stores were open. But we did make one stop to watch a farmer's wife feed an adorable little lamb a bottle of milk. And confidentially, at the time I think we all envied the lamb. Arriving at Timberlake we were ravenous, as usual, and promptly ate Loch Haven Lodge out of chicken and biscuits. We had a very nice cabin on the lake and immediately made ourselves at home. While five of us lay on the

pier trying to get a suntan, keeping ourselves well wrapped up in blankets so we wouldn't freeze, our other member built a roaring fire in the furnace. That night found us back at the Lodge eating again, but this time we had steak!

The next morning we slept late and spent the rest of the morning trying to decide what to do. Arriving at no conclusion, we set out for Lynchburg. Of course being Sweet Briar girls we chose the main street of Lynchburg to have our one accident. In the middle of a traffic jam, a bolt from one of the bicycle seats falls off, and the poor girl is left wondering whether she should let the seat fall off and ride to Sweet Briar without it or sit on the seat and probably fall off with it. But maybe Main Street is a nice place for the accident to happen anyway because we could

buy another bolt. I imagine we made a rather funny picture as six pairs of blue-jeans walked into Walgreen's and ordered six sundaes, but by this time we had laughed so much that a little more didn't matter.

Even after one hundred twenty-five miles we managed to get up enough energy for one last dash from the gate to campus, causing a mild sensation in the form of remarks from our fellow students. They expected to see us in a completely exhausted state with our muscles so contorted that we would no longer look like humans, so that when we arrived only half exhausted and with our muscles only sore instead of enlarged, they were amazed. But all's well that ends well and we're counting the days until we can add a second chapter to our adventures on bicycles.

"The People's Choice"

STUDENT ELECTIONS, 1943-1944

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

President—Peggy Gordon, Savannah, Georgia.

Vice-President—Anne Bowen, Bramwell, West Virginia.

Secretary—Virginia Lee Griffith, Baltimore, Maryland.

Treasurer—Wyline Chapman, Columbus, Georgia.

HOUSE PRESIDENTS

Sydney Holmes—Douglaston, New York.

Sterling Nettles—Asheville, North Carolina.

Ruth Longmire—Temple, Texas.

Lynn Dillard—Alexandria, Virginia.

Marjorie Christian—Lynchburg, Virginia.

Adeline Jones—Charleston, West Virginia.

President of Senior class—Helen Crump, Macon, Georgia.

Y. W. C. A.

President—Helen Cantey, Columbia, South Carolina.

Vice-President—Helen Gravatt, Columbia, South Carolina.

Secretary—Connie Budlong—Chatham, New Jersey.

Treasurer—Dorothy Arnold, Petersburg, Virginia.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President—Janet Staples, Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Vice-President—Pat Whitaker, Baltimore, Maryland.

Secretary—Jean Moores, Springfield, Ohio.

Treasurer—Virginia Berrier, Washington, D. C.

PAINT AND PATCHES

President—Martha Lee Hoffman, Norfolk, Virginia.

Vice-President—Paulett Long, Richmond, Virginia.

EDITORS AND BUSINESS MANAGERS

Briar Patch { Ann Bower, Richmond, Virginia.
 { Ellen Gilliam, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Sweet Briar News { Betty Maury, Richmond, Virginia.
 { Marion Saunders, Richmond, Virginia.

Brambler { Frances Matton, Louisville, Kentucky.
 { Marguerite Brendlinger, Norristown, Pa.

Head of Choir—Mary Katherine Frye, Hickory, North Carolina.

President of Glee Club—Patricia Whitaker, Baltimore, Maryland.

Secretary-Treasurer—Martha Lindsay, Rome, Georgia.

Librarian—Helen Graeff, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.

Chairman of War Service Committee—Norma Bradley, Lexington, Kentucky.

Chairman Funds Committee—Marion Shanley, Kirkwood, Missouri.

Chairman Social Committee—Catherine Tift, Atlanta, Georgia.

Freshmen on the Job

BY JESSIE STRICKLAND, '46

LIKE any normal Freshman class, we were at first terrified by the black robes, new books, and Sophomores. But realizing after a few short weeks that Sweet Briar really wasn't such a terrifying place, we settled down to becoming a part of the community. During that short time we played "do you know so and so?", formed an affection for the fire-plug, and re-fought the War Between the States. Getting acquainted was easy, for under the ever-watchful eyes of the sophomores, the sister-rats felt the need of "sticking together." The Freshman Circus climaxed the Day of Doom, and under the splendid direction of Betty Ann Bass, the "Gallop Pole Man" (Lee Stevens from Rocky Mount, North Carolina) took a census from the cave man in 1,000,099 B.C. all the way up to Mr. Hitler in 1942.

The next step the Freshmen made in getting acquainted with everyone else was at Step-singing. Inhabitants of Grammer and Reid, led by Legare Thompson of Hopewell, Virginia, proved to the school that their voices were strong and loud if not melodious. The Glee Club and the Choir evidently think some of the voices are melodious, as a large proportion of both are freshmen. There are 27 freshmen in the Glee Club, and 5 in the choir.

And so, the first six weeks passed without many mishaps. Warnings came out, but we had been warned that those "little notes" were not too final, so we tried not to worry about them. Feeling that it was time to become a real class, the Freshmen elected Adeline Jones from Charleston, West Virginia, President; Marjorie Christian of Lynchburg, Virginia, Vice-President; Rosemary Ashby of Norfolk, Virginia, Secretary; and Jean Carter of Chattanooga, Tennessee, Treasurer. The class colors chosen are black and green, and Mr. Barker was chosen class sponsor.

Late in November, many of the class went out for the Freshman play presented under the supervision of Paint and Patches. The play was "The Little Clay Cart", and while Clara Nicol of Pontiac, Michigan, and Elinor Clement of Wayne, Pennsylvania, played leading roles, none the less important were the rest of the cast, and the efficient back-stage crew. (Editor's Note: the author of this article practically stole the show.)

People went home for that unexpectedly long Christmas vacation that ended much too soon, and while we were there, learned a great deal more about what was happening in the world. We came back to Sweet Briar in a much more serious frame of mind, and except for an occasional break,

cut down the number of trips to the Inn. We began to take lessons on as real work, and actually survived the dreaded week of exams. Mighty sessions in Commons with hot cocoa and the "juke" helped tremendously.

When report cards came out, the happy freshmen outnumbered the disappointed ones, and in February there was a special convocation for the six smartest girls in the class. (See page 19 for names). Two of these girls, Bea Dingwell and Adele Bethel won competitive freshmen scholarships.

Helen Murchison, and Shields Jones were chosen as pages for the May Court.

Very literary minded, the freshmen undertook several projects in that field. First of all, they wrote for the Book Shop contest, on the "Ten Books With Which to Start a Library." Miss Fraser chairman of the Book Shop Committee presented each winner with one of the books on her own list. Caroline Embry of Washington, D. C. won first place; Leila Fellner of Pine Orchard, Connecticut, second; and Jessie Strickland of Atlanta, Georgia, third. The second attempt made in the literary field, was the Freshmen contest sponsored by *The Brambler*, Sweet Briar's literary magazine. For the best short story, Barbara Warner of South Bend, Indiana took first place; with Grace Schoenheit of Asheville, North Carolina winning the prize poem. While various members of the class had written bits for the *Sweet Briar News*, Sweet Briar's weekly newspaper, they never dreamed of having to edit an entire issue. But on St. Patrick's Day, the Freshmen issue made its appearance. Jessie Strickland served as Editor-in-Chief, with Anita Wadsworth of Gadsden, Alabama as Business Manager. When the *Sweet Briar News* made up its new staff for the coming year, the following freshmen were chosen; Joan Darby, Nancy Dowd, Beverly Randolph, Jessie Strickland, Eden Taylor, and Anita Wadsworth.

In spring elections for the coming year, the president and vice-President respectively of the class, Ade Jones and Marjorie Christian, moved up to the offices of House Presidents.

Two freshmen, Betty Ann Bass, and Clara Nicol were the leads in the Paint and Patches production of "Our Town". We predict successful dramatic careers for both.

If any of the Alumnae were to drop by Sweet Briar now, they would find the freshmen very busy at work in the Red Cross room, or practicing in the riding ring for the spring horse show, or basking in the sun on the arcades when not in the "Libe" or in classes!



DARN THOSE AIR CADETS — THEY'RE CASTING SHADOWS AGAIN ! ...

The Value of a Liberal Education

ALBERT C. OUTLER

Mr. Outler assistant professor of historical theology at Duke University was the guest speaker at the Freshman Honors Convocation on February 25.

Each year a convocation is set aside to honor the freshmen who are chosen for freshmen honors by the faculty committee on honors. The students who received honors this year were: Adele Bethel, Dorothy Caldwell, Beatrice Dingwell, Helen Murchison, Aone Owens, and Margaret Swann.

This convocation is always followed by a luncheon in the college Refectory with the freshman honor students and the speaker as guests.

WHEN a professor talks to students about the joy and value of the life of learning and of liberal education, the average student suspects him, and often rightly, of subtle self-glorification, of the vanity implicit in a "pep-talk". Even so, and in the face of rightful suspicion, I have come to talk to you about your main job in college; the business of a liberal education and the crucial significance of this kind of education for these days in which we live and the years in which our lives are set. The kind of speech I would like to make has already been made and far more effectively than I could ever do it. It was an address delivered by Wendell Willkie at Duke on January 14 of this year. If you have not already done so, it would certainly be worth your while to look up the speech in the files of the *New York Times* or "Vital Speeches" (February 15, 1943, IX, 9) and read it for yourself. For Mr. Willkie was concerned with what we, too, are concerned: the fate of liberal education in our time and the value of genuine intellectual life and work.

There can be no doubt that we stand on the threshold of far-reaching changes in the character of American education, not only for the duration but also beyond. For the duration, it may be necessary to interrupt the education of the majority of young men and some young women. But unless the continuity of education is carried on unbroken, unless the citadels of liberal education are preserved in their essential core, we shall come upon a great disaster, a new triumph of barbarism. In any case, and in the meantime, the opportunity and obligations of women's colleges and young women themselves is clear: to maintain and improve the standard of intellectual, moral and spiritual culture which is the fruit of liberal education conceived in its best and most vital sense. Let me quote Mr. Willkie on this point:

Now it is clear that we cannot solve our manpower problem without putting women to work. Yet the fact is that there are millions of women above college age, not needed in their homes or for the care of their children, who are still available. Until these older women are all employed there is no need whatever to drag young women out of the colleges and to deprive them of their one great opportunity for a liberal education. On the contrary, it is a very harmful thing to do. For just now millions of our young men are being deprived of this opportunity and the per capita percentage of college attendance in the United States is going to fall to a record low for our time. At least, therefore, let us preserve through the women of America, the continuity of the liberal arts.

Now if all of this is so, it plainly means that we in the colleges must think deeply about the meaning of liberal

education. We must consider its object if we would see why its failure would be an irreparable calamity for us and our generation. The object of a liberal education is the acquiring or achieving of a way of life (a "philosophy of life" if you like), based on intelligence and character, a composite of sound learning, critical thinking, personal integrity and good will. This way of living, the fruit of liberal education, is creative and adaptable—it is relevant and can be effectual even in an unexpectedly different or radically altered future. This is in contrast to the general result of vocational education which tends to "date" or "type" a person with a few special skills which are then often out-moded by technological advances.

The word "liberal" in the phrase "liberal education" shows that it is concerned with the liberation of the human mind and spirit. A liberal education is a liberating education. What it seeks to do is to free the mind from contented ignorance, from naive and unexamined prejudices (prejudgments) and illusions and their sinister cousin, superstition. The value of such an education is that it elevates the entire understanding, and guides from a broader perspective, the hands and heart in the work and decisions of life. A truly educated person is one whose spirit has been freed from the stifling grip of race and class and national prejudices and antipathies, whose civic loyalties are above that narrow partisanship which exalts class and group and vested interest above the general good, who is delivered from fanaticism of every kind.

The sort of education that will serve us in our uncertain and difficult future is one which has disciplined the intellect and the will, broadened our human sympathies and which has made us citizens of the world and lovers of mankind. Some such vision as this and a faith that it is possible for you, even in these days, here at this college, must constitute your badge of intellectual and spiritual pilgrimage.

We are all of us distraught and bemused by the tremendous events which are shaking our world and remolding the shape of things to come. A sensitive or curious person nowadays lives in a state of almost perpetual excitement or tension. It is difficult to study in such an atmosphere, to concentrate, to think objectively and clearly. And yet it must be done.

For the free mind and free spirit are always hard won—they come by study and thought, and they entail an awful lot of drudgery of uninspired and uninspiring work. There is absolutely no substitute for it. The reason for this is quite simple but compressive. First judgments, first impressions, intuitions, or what have you, are often accurate (i.e., as far as they go) but they are seldom adequate. What you see the first time may truly be *there*: but it is unlikely that the first time you will see *all* that is there for you to see. A great painting seen once or twice, a great symphony heard for the first time, a profound philosophical idea or ethical ideal first presented—all of these yield meager harvests compared to what is really there for us.

To pass from these unripe fruits of snap judgment, or first impressions, of easy intuitions to the mellower fruits of wisdom and maturity we simply must needs study, think, contemplate, analyze, weigh, and balance, seek and listen,

(Continued on page 28)

EXPERIMENT

Pro

In setting forth my reasons for favoring mixed houses I had better begin, I think, by making it clear what I mean by the term. I advocate setting up a system whereby students of different classes would be living in *each* dormitory—this instead of the virtual segregation of the present system. This would *not* involve mixing roommates as some people have thought it did. In order to work this out it would be necessary to set quotas for each dormitory, limiting the number of sophomores, juniors, etc., who could choose rooms there, thus insuring that a quota of freshmen could be assigned to each dormitory.

It is particularly the segregation of freshmen which I would like to see eliminated. For this reason the arguments focus on the advantages and disadvantages of freshman houses. Before outlining the reasons for which I advocate doing away with freshman segregation, let me say that I recognize certain advantages in the present system. The freshmen do have more opportunity to get acquainted with each other and undoubtedly have a tremendously good time being together.

On the other hand, there seem to me to be many more advantages to the freshmen and to the rest of the college arising from having members of the several classes live together. More freshmen would get to know more upperclassmen and vice versa. Because of this the freshmen would sooner become acquainted with what Sweet Briar stands for, with traditions, customs, activities, and might sooner feel themselves part of the general college life. At present student government classes, write-ups, and announcements are intended to perform many of these functions, but nothing so essentially artificial will ever take the place of seeing things in operation, of seeing people go to meetings and lectures, hearing them talk about what is going on and what they are interested in, of perhaps getting a friendly, though casual, invitation to "come along with me."

By living more closely with upperclassmen, some of whom, at least, are really interested in their work and who have acquired some maturity of thought, I feel that more of the freshmen might earlier come to realize the necessity of learning to make the best use of their own time and receive some stimulus and help. The upperclassmen would benefit by knowing more of the underclassmen, partly in appreciating more fully the things they had learned and partly

in having more of an opportunity to share these things with others. Perhaps, too, they would be more aware of their responsibility in upholding standards and carrying the best things at Sweet Briar—not that their responsibility is less at present but that it is more easily forgotten.

Much has been said about the possible bad influence of upperclassmen on freshmen if they were all living together. The dangers of this are much exaggerated, I think. I doubt that the few bad examples would be worse than the present lack of example. Furthermore, I am convinced that the good influences considerably outweigh the bad. At least that is my judgment after watching experiments with both systems on another campus. I refuse to believe that the upperclassmen at Sweet Briar are worse than upperclassmen in other colleges!

As to the argument that freshmen would not get to know each other so well. There would be 30 or 40 freshmen in each dormitory to begin with, a good nucleus surely. Various activities can encourage freshmen to get acquainted with each other. This sort of thing seems more natural and therefore more likely of success than the sort of activities which are aimed at "orienting" new students.

In closing I should like to say a word about two stock arguments used in favor of continuing freshman houses. It is said sometimes that the freshmen who have lived in upperclass houses here in the past (there is often a small "overflow") have not been happy. This is no fair argument—for who would expect two or three freshmen who are "out of place" in other people's minds as well as in their own, the existing system being that of segregation, to enjoy being out of place! For the same reason, it seems to me that Grammer cannot be taken as an example of how mixed houses would work. In the first place the group of upperclass students is not even half as large as it should be; secondly they have, in most cases, the out-of-place psychology, the "We're stuck across campus" psychology! Not in any sense is it a real picture of a so-called mixed house.

It is because in adding up the advantages and disadvantages of both systems I feel the weight of argument and good is on the side of a system where students of all classes live together that I would like to see Sweet Briar try it. Experiment with it.

DRUE MATTHEWS

TRADITION

Con

The furor that has arisen over the advisability of changing Sweet Briar's rooming arrangement strikes me as being possibly a little premature since I can not conceive of the administration's proceeding on such a tack without consideration of the opinions of the students. These opinions are as many and as varied as the personalities involved, but my own and those of the people I have talked with tally on the main issue: We do not wish to see "mixed" dormitories at Sweet Briar.

The way I understand the proposed plan is that there would be quotas of each class living in each dormitory. This would aim to destroy the "class consciousness" said to be so prevalent at Sweet Briar in recent years. Yet I have always felt sincerely—and this is not a thing that has been propagandized into me—that in this respect our college was practically unique for its healthy spirit. The truly pleasant thing about a college the size of ours, is the very fact that we are able to know everyone, thus avoiding the basis for the harmful animosity of class rivalry.

But not all at once can we know everyone; and here I feel is the place of the Class. We find girls who are near our own ages who have reached relatively similar degrees of maturity, and most important they are coping with our same problems. In such mass there is no room for self-pity; everyone else's life is equally difficult.

Mixing these classes would mean the destruction of the nucleus of group action, and in turn destroy the unity and effectiveness of action of the college as a whole.

Following are but a few of the results which I believe would be inevitable and unhealthy in such a system as that proposed.

1. The "mixers" would be at an inestimable advantage. Equally capable, but more timid girls would never receive their due for the simple reason that they would not be known and their qualities would go unrecognized by their own class.

2. In fear of speaking out of turn as new-comers, the freshmen would defer their ideas to those of the older girls instead of speaking them out among themselves as they do at present. Then by the time they, themselves, were the older girls their originality and dependance of thought would be undermined and our ideas would become stereotyped year after year.

3. Cliques are inevitable in this system. As I have said before, we cannot know everyone all at once, so we would

begin with trying to know everyone in our dorm. When we found that we had things in common with relatively few of these people, we would continue to see these few. There would be no incentive to seek out others who might be just as satisfactory friends. Under our present plan the freshmen are thrown so much together that they cannot escape getting to know each other before they begin on the other classes.

4. Cynical upperclassmen, even unintentionally, could succeed in poisoning the minds of the younger girls through nothing but their daily discussion of courses, members of the faculty, and student body. We know how to take ourselves with platitudinous grain of salt, but would they? This "sowing seeds of doubt" is not my idea of a healthy element, since it is another step toward the destruction of self-reliance.

5. Indeed, this destruction of self-reliance is what I find most to be feared. We come to college to make certain discoveries about ourselves and our interests. The whole value of these discoveries lies in the personal deliberation involved. Hasten this understanding by conscious outside influence and the value is gone. Study habits, for instance, cannot be "taught." If they could, we could have organized study halls at Sweet Briar and be done with it.

If the unity of the college is seriously in danger, let's meet this danger by getting to know one another in the library, the Inn, Commons, and on the athletic fields. We have already done much toward breaking down barriers by abandoning set tables in the refectories. We can continue this good work without destroying the central group, the Class.

The class loyalty now present in activities at Sweet Briar is responsible for our ambitions in group work, and gives us a goal for achievement. But one example of this element at work is the outstanding job of production the Sophomores did with their show. They had the Senior Show to measure up to and inspire them. In turn, we Juniors will have even more difficulty and incentive to bring our next year's show up to the ever-rising standards.

To me, weakening the strength of the classes for the sake of the college as a whole is on a level with destroying the family for the good of the state, and far from wise. Rather would we not be more effective in reaching our common aim by strengthening the small group and then uniting it with other groups for solidity of ideals and friendship?

BARBARA DUNCOMBE, '44

Class Notes

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 2929 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: CARINA EAGLEFIELD MILITIGAN (Mrs. John R.) Sunset Hill Road, New Cannan, Connecticut.

I have gleaned a few bits of news from our contemporaries who are living in Washington, where I am now employed by the Government, in the Office of Price Administration.

Eleanor Furman Hudgens is giving most of her time as Chairman of the Nutrition Committee in Washington of the American Women's Volunteer Services. Her daughter, Nelle (Mrs. Walter E. Levvis), who attended Sweet Briar five years ago, lives in nearby Virginia and has a two-year-old daughter.

Bessie Franke Balls has been taking a very active interest in the United Nations Discussion Series, an open forum lecture series held at Constitution Hall. She is largely responsible for the sale of over three hundred tickets for the benefit of the Sweet Briar club.

Rebecca White Faesch's daughter, Mabel Elizabeth, was married last summer to Lieutenant Harry Hambleton, who is now stationed at Fort Jay, New York. Her other daughter, Nancy, is studying to be a dietitian.

Harriet Evans Wyckoff saw Abbie Monroe May in January when Abbie was in Washington after taking treatments at Johns Hopkins for her arthritis. Abbie still lives in Quincy, Florida. One son is in the Air Corps; her other son is now about twelve; her daughter, eighteen.

Elizabeth Green Shepherd's daughter, Elizabeth, married Lieutenant Henry Pepper Scott, 3rd, on March twenty-seventh. From Elizabeth, I learned these little bits of news, which I shall pass on to you:

France Richardson Pitcher is now living in Baltimore.

Mayo Thack Tarply's seventeen-year-old son, Franklin Kline, Jr., has been playing this winter in the Broadway success, "Janie."

Margaret Dalton Kirk was in Washington recently on a visit to her brother, Joe, who is a general now, stationed at Fort Myer.

Enmie Thomas is now Mrs. Eugene Thomason and lives in Chattanooga.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Margaret Thomas Patton's husband, George Patton, last December.

I wish all you of 1912 would send me some news of yourselves before the June issue of the Alumnae News. You are all helping in the war effort in some way, I know, so write and tell us about it.

1914

Class Secretary: HENRIETTA WASHBURN, 2030 DeLancey Place, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN BOND (Mrs. William) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

It is proud I am to be one of you! This time, eight have written, each one from a different state. Between them, they have ten sons in the service, to say nothing of husbands

and brothers and sons-in-law. Two of them are grandmothers and all are busily serving in their various communities.

I must be careful of that word 'serving'. In long hand it looks so much like 'sewing'. Last time I had Becky Patton *sewing* on a Red Cross Executive Committee. She wrote me. "I have just read your class letter, and liked especially my Red Cross sewing. I wish you knew what a weak point that is with me!" Becky will have the sympathy and admiration of all of you, I know. She has been undergoing a long, hard strain, and she and Felicia have risen to it nobly. Their mother broke her hip and has been in a cast these many weeks. The girls have been commuting daily to the hospital in Ashland, and taking over the nursing from seven in the morning until eleven at night. Is it not wonderful what vast stores of physical and spiritual strength real devotion can call forth.

Marjorie French Nevens is busy helping with Red Cross work and rationing, in addition to looking after her family. When she wrote, she seemed to have all four of her children at home with her, plus her little granddaughter, Barbara's child. Barbara graduated from Sweet Briar in 1941 and her husband is in the Air Corps. Eleanor is head of the Nursery School of the Grosse Pointe Country Day School, Marjorie Jane is sixteen and hopes to go to Sweet Briar, and Charles is just twelve.

Carolyn Guathmey Davidson's husband is now a Rear Admiral somewhere in the Atlantic. Carolyn is living at 5 Pell Street, Newport, Rhode Island, with her daughter, Judith, who graduated in 1941 and has a job there. Bill Davidson is now twenty-six and an aviation cadet pilot. Carolyn, the youngest, is a junior at State Agricultural College.

Elizabeth Tyson Wilson has four boys and a girl. The oldest boy is a bomber pilot, the second is on a mine-sweeper, the third at the Glenn Martin airplane factory, and the fourth finishes school this spring. Her daughter, Esther, is twelve and at home. Elizabeth is busy making surgical dressings, in addition to doing all of her own housework.

Julia Beville Yerkes is heading the Red Cross volunteers in Jacksonville, Florida, and is president of the Florida Society of the Colonial Dames. Her son, Jonathan, graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1940 and is now a captain of infantry in Africa. She has two daughters, one graduating from Mt. Vernon Junior College in June and the other aged thirteen.

Faye Elliott Pogue's oldest boy is with the Air Force at Mitchell Field, her second is in Africa and her third at Kent School. She writes, "I have two grand-babies living with me, and the aid of just one general maid, so I should be thin, but I am not! The babies' mother (my one daughter) is with her Navy husband."

Lucy Minor Barringer has two sons—one a lieutenant on a destroyer, and the other in the R.O.T.C. at Princeton. She lives in the country, at Locust Valley, Long Island, and writes that Margaret Cobb Howard lives near her.

Lois Richardson Murdock thinks she has little to tell! She said my card came half an hour after she had said goodbye to her younger son. He is twenty, a Bucknell University senior, who enlisted in the reserves last summer and has just been called into the service. Her twenty-four year old Bill has been doing defense work in Texas for eighteen months, and she has not seen him for over a year.

I am sure we all read between the lines of reports like these, and greet such classmates with admiration and pride. 1914 has large stakes in this war, and her sons are gallant knights in this great moment in history.

Thank you all for writing so promptly and so fully. It was a treat to hear directly from each one—to locate each one in space, and to have news of you myself, as well as material for this letter.

1916

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

I had hoped to rustle up some news this quarter but Mother has been so ill as a result of a fall and a fractured hip I have had to push everything aside for the past five weeks. Hope to do better next time.

Sincerely,

FELICIA PATTON

1919

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH C. EGGLESTON, Green Level, Hampden-Sydney, Virginia.

Fund Agent: None.

Dear write-less '19:

An excellent letter from Dorothy Neal came at Christmas and should have been reported in the February issue. I had a lingering bout with flu at that time, however, so it had to wait over. In Bend, Oregon, Dorothy was vice chairman for the County Red Cross and Volunteer Services Chairman and managed several drives for money. It must have carried her back forcibly to the Sweet Briar War Fund drive that she managed with such ability and contagious enthusiasm back in "our day," remember? In September her husband was transferred to the General Office of the Pacific Power and Light Company in Portland. She finds a large city far less strenuous than a small town, but she works at Red Cross headquarters one day a week. One son, Gordon, is in high school. The other, Hugh, Jr., was, at the time of her letter, in the Enlisted Reserve Corps of Oregon State College. He is a Junior in Civil Engineering. Last summer from May first to October first he was a member of a survey party on the Yukon River in connection with the Alaskan highway. Dorothy has three brothers in the Army: one a captain of Infantry; one a First Lieutenant in the Engineer Amphibian Corps, and one the Captain of a Tank Destroyer Battalion. Cheers for that family! Nothing puny about them! Especially as Dorothy goes on to say, "I am really in splendid health. Dorothy has had also very serious trouble

with her eyes, but it seems to down her not at all. I gather that she turns off all her own work as a matter of course.

A recent letter from Isabel Wood Holt says that her oldest daughter, Julia, is lined up for Sweet Briar next fall. Her small son is energetic and absorbing. Her war work duties are heavy, and complicated by the no servant problem.

It has been a great pleasure to receive several letters from Doctor Harley this winter. She is carrying on her work at the Museum with keen interest. Writes a bit nostalgically of Sweet Briar jonquils and tulips. Do you remember the gay little row of tulips she used to have going down to the Apartment House?

The rest of you, also, have given me nothing to report. Wish that some of you would experience a twinge of conscience, or a burst of enthusiasm, and write me of yourselves. How about sitting down *now* and answering these specific questions:

1. Present activities and interests?
2. Husband's occupation, etc.?
3. Age and school stage of each child?

We might make a formidable statistic of it for the next issue of the magazine. You were allergic to the questions I asked by individual letter, so perhaps these have more appeal.

Since January, I have been learning to cook, and to my surprise, find it fascinating. We are in a new home that we planned ourselves, and find it a joy. Don't any of you ever drive in this direction?

1923

No Class Secretary.

Fund Agent: EDITH MILLER MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. A. W., Jr.) Marianna Arkansas.

Lydia Russell Wilmer, who has moved again, this time back to Richmond and other senior class officers promise a complete report of 1923 in the June issue of the magazine. That is, we promise, if you will cooperate. Fill in that questionnaire today, collect your pictures and send them in now, please.

HELEN MAC

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA GRAHAM HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.) 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Fund Agent: DORA HANCOCK WILLIAMS (Mrs. Coleman S.) East Ferry Lane, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

It has been so difficult getting any news from you this winter. It seems as though the war had given you all a bad case of writers' cramps. To you who have taken time off from your war activities and written me, many, many thanks.

Kitty Neuby McGee, who lives in Spartanburg—right in the midst of army camps, has her hands full with war work of all kinds. She spends most of her time being a Grey Lady—and loves it. She feels too she is really doing something to bring comfort and pleasure to our sick and wounded boys. Last year she managed to get away for a wonderful trip to Mexico and this winter for a trip to New York, stopping in Virginia on her way home. Both of her daughters are taller than she. One is quite a musician and her other is specializing in expression.

Louise Wolf Stark's husband is a Lieutenant in the Coast Guard. They now live on Nantucket Island and have bought one of the old Whaler's houses on Main Street and have had a wonderful time fixing it up. Her two younger children, Mollie—thirteen, and Robert—nine, go to school there. The oldest child, Fred, is in his third year at Andover, and wants to get in the Ambulance Service this summer. Louise hears from Sue Hager Rohrer. She was sick this past year but is fine now.

Deedie Kirkendall Buckman and her three sons—aged sixteen, thirteen and four, are in Piedmont, California. Her husband is with the Navy. Deedie has gotten her Silver Button as a Red Cross blood donor. On Sweet Briar Day this year, held in Berkeley, she met two girls who were at Sweet Briar with us, Frederica Bernhard and Hellen Moury Fell, Frederica is a fencing expert with some excellent books on the subject to her credit, and Hellen has been active in the San Francisco alumnae club. She served for 2 years as president of

the American Association of University Women there and as treasurer of the Adult Education Council.

Well, girls, that is the news of Sweet Briar '25ers as you have given me for this time.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY KELLER ILIFF (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 3305 Elmore Drive, Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE BLOUNT ANDERSEN (Mrs. Fred C.) Bayport, Minnesota.

At last we of 1926 can hold up our heads and say we, too, have a member of our class in the service of our country. Marietta Darsie has joined the WAVES. She was sworn in on February twenty-third and is waiting to be called to Mount Holyoke or Smith for her officers' training. Congratulations Marietta.

Apologies to Kay Norris Kelley for being so far behind with her news. Her husband a communications officer was transferred to Oregon and Kay visited him there before Christmas. Kay had a ghastly trip back, being shunted from plane to train and back again only to find, upon her arrival home, that the children had chicken pox—that is all except Master Randolph "who is eleven months old and has lots of teeth and reddish hair. His royal highness had the box seat by the fire while the girls froze on the second floor." Kay says she has very little time for outside activities "what with no cook and living out in the woods" but she does still carry on her work with the eye clinic.

Polly Cary Dew Woodson is another who says she leads a very domestic, suburban life. Her boys are eight and one and a half and keep her so on the run that she is glad of the chance to sit down and roll bandages at the Red Cross. In the summer she goes to Sweet Briar and relaxes down by the grand new boat house—lucky girl!

Still another suburbanite is Lois Peterson Wilson who is permanently located (or as permanently as anyone can be in wartime) in the country eight miles from Providence. The busses do not run evenings and Sundays so when the Wilsons get home they stay put and make their own recreation. This winter the weather was most obliging and brought plenty of snow and cold for ice skating over

Miss Donna Wills

News of Miss Donna Wills' death reached us after the February magazine had gone to press. Her death on February seventeenth came after a prolonged illness.

Miss Donna did private nursing and endeared herself to many families in Amherst and Lynchburg, but a large part of her nursing career was spent at institutions especially for the young, and there are persons widely scattered over the United States who have cause to remember her with appreciation and gratitude. During all of World War I she served at Camp Dix, after which she was resident nurse for three years at Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Virginia; for four years at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania; for several years at Randolph-Macon Woman's College in Lynchburg; for one year at St. Christopher's School, Richmond; and for twelve years at Sweet Briar College (1928-1940).

Miss Wills identified herself with the life and welfare of the college in its varying aspects, as well as through able and faithful work in the college infirmary. She was a member of Ascension Episcopal Church of Amherst and divided her allegiance between the work of the church in Amherst and the college chapel at Sweet Briar.

the weekends but let up so they could dig themselves out on Mondays. In the summer there is boating and swimming on the lake. Loey is planning a much larger garden so that this year she expects to be engaged in one long tussle with a canning kettle, jars and the garden produce. Until then, she'll continue to help with the Red Cross Canteen work, surgical dressings, Red Cross Drives, registration for rationing and Girl Scout Camp.

From Gerturde Collins Calnan came a very interesting letter. She and her children, Alan and Arline, were with her family in Duluth for a year until her husband finally got out of France in the fall of 1940. He was three months in Paris after it came under Nazi jurisdiction and his parents are still in their suburban home there, getting on as best they can. His mother was one of the American women hostages interned at Vittel last fall but she was released from the camp hospital after two months because of her ill health and allowed to return home. Mr. Calnan was interned in Paris after Pearl Harbor but was released after a few days, since he was past the age limit. Gertrude and her family have been living on the Cape in summer and at Marblehead in the winter for the past few years. She says the children are thriving and love the freedom of life in the States, while she keeps more than busy with her household and work at the Salem hospital as a Nurses Aide.

Dottie McKee Abney is doing some hospital work for the A.W.V.S., sorting mail and acting as receptionist during visiting hours. She was a captain in a drive for funds put on by Heart House, her favorite charity, and is now co-chairman to the registrar at the newly opened headquarters of the A.W.V.S. in Wilkinsburg. In addition to all this she is planning to take a finger printing course. Dottie writes that it seems strange to have to sit up waiting for her thirteen year old son to come in. Hamp, Jr., is a very talented pianist and can transpose or compose or play anything he has ever heard before. He follows in his Dad's footsteps by playing all the popular tunes by ear. His sister, Barbara, aged nine, distinguished herself by getting seven A's and one B on her report cards. Dottie reports that Peg Malone McClements is active on a new Women's Auxiliary which has recently been formed at the Woman's Hospital in Pittsburgh.

Dottie Ham Davis emerged from her new electric blanket long enough this winter to take the Red Cross Staff Assistant's course and the one in Home Service. She passed her exams and is now spending one day a week being a Staff Assistant and two days at home service.

Ellen Newell Bryan writes that while they are definitely news minded, due to her husband's position as managing editor of the *Atlanta Journal*, she cannot scrape up any news for this letter. She says their establishment is known as Bryan's Burlesque because between the girls, nine and six, and the boy, two, there is never a dull moment.

Sis MacGregor is certainly a busy person. She is in her fourteenth year at the Board of Education and is still amazed that they have not yet found out that her I.Q. is much lower than that of the youngsters she tests. Not

content with a full-time job she works two nights a week in one of the evening high schools, one night a week in the Salvation Army Canteen at the railroad station dishing out doughnuts, coffee and chatter to the soldiers who call her "Mom" and whom she calls "Son", and one night every other week in the library at the residence for business girls where she lives. "Incidentally," writes Sis, "life here is much like Sweet Briar dormitory life—the same sort of bull sessions and midnight spreads." After all this she still has the strength to be a blood donor but is a little worried for fear an epidemic of giggling may break out among some of the wounded soldiers and be traced back to her donations of blood!

Frances McCamish McNeil has been living in San Antonio for the last five years after following her civil engineer husband all over the state. She has a boy fifteen, one, six, and a daughter, ten, and is kept busy being chief cook and doing Red Cross and church work. She saw Sidney Barrow Galloway one summer recently when their boys were at the same camp.

Mew White Knobloch's latest job is writing publicity for the V.N.A. and she says she certainly wishes she had taken journalism at Sweet Briar.

Kitty Blount Andersen finds time, even though she has had the Fund on her hands, to trip back East occasionally. Her father visited her at Christmas time but she was not able to keep him for good. I was interested in her description of the open house which Fred's company holds every year. She said it nearly broke all their hearts to have to serve cider to the Scandinavians instead of coffee.

Well, that is about all the news—Christine Thomas Nuzum was sweet enough to let me know she is still alive even though she had not anything new to write about. I wish I knew as much about the rest of you who have not been heard from in years. For one thing I should like to compile a list of the husbands in the service. Maybe it is just my mathematical mind turning over in its grave but I think it would be fun to publish an up-to-date list each month with the changes in rank, etc. How about it? Will you all help by sending me word each time you hear of your husband or someone's else going into uniform or getting promoted?

Here is the latest 'dope' as I have it:

Edna Lee—Colonel J. W. Cox, Engineers Corps.

Kay Norris—Lieutenant Stillman Kelley, II, Navy.

Barbara Ware—Captain Richard Smith, Field Artillery.

Adelaide Douglas—Lieutenant Commander Rhea Whitley, Navy.

Dorothy Reinburg—Major William Fuller, Cavalry.

Dorothy Keller—Lieutenant Colonel William S. Iliff, Jr., Selective Service.

Helen Finch—Flight Lieutenant Cecil F. Halford, English Air Force.

New addresses:

Cornelia Waites Waites, Salisbury, Maryland.

Lois Peterson Wilson, Reservoir Avenue, Johnston, Rhode Island.

Gertrude Collins Calnan, 7 Surf Street, Clifton, Massachusetts.

1928

Class Secretary: VIRGINIA VAN WINKLE MORLIDGE (Mrs. John B., Jr.) 107 West Orchard Road, Fort Mitchell, Covington, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: BETTY PRESCOTT BALCH (Mrs. Richard H.) 1202 Parkway, East, Utica, New York.

Katherine Brightbill Biltz is my only correspondent in six months. (Shame on you all!) She wrote me that she was busy with her home and various activities. She works as an instructor in surgical dressings one day a week. Another day she spends working at her local ration board. Her daughter, Mary Lou, is now eight years old. Kitty says she sees Mary Nelms Locke, Betty Moore Schilling and Marion Jayne Berguido at Philadelphia alumnae meetings. All are well and busy. Mary Nelms Locke works once a week as a nurse's aide. Thank you, Kitty, for saving the day for me.

I hear from Anne Brent Winn that she saw Anne Beth Price Clark in San Antonio this winter. Anne Beth and her little boy are living in San Antonio while her husband is away, traveling for the government.

That's my all, girls, wish some of you would write to me.

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 926 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JEAN COLE ANDERSON (Mrs. George D., Jr.) 2127 Fourteenth Street, S., Birmingham, Alabama.

For anyone who hasn't had this job of class secretary, I heartily recommend it. Life is full of such pleasant little surprises! This month I can report having had word from both Ella Williams and Rena Tyroler Fisher, about whom I had heard nothing in ages.

To quote Rena "We are definitely R. F. D., in a small community on a small Ohio lake. We have an eight year old adopted son, a little gray house, a canoe and a riding horse. This year we add a fairish size garden. The community in peace time offers golf and tennis, but this year only sunshine, I fear. There's nothing spectacular in Red Cross efforts, aside from standard courses in First Aid and Home Nursing, with a spot of sewing thrown in now and again. The good husband is still a civilian, due to age and occupation, but it's like the government orders on bread slicing—one never knows! I've seen no one remotely connected with S. B. C. for a very long time and so cannot help you out on anyone else."

Ella is at present living at Emmetsburg, Maryland, while her husband is an architect at Camp Ritchie. She will probably be there until June. Her second child is named Rodger Williams Fauber for her father, Dr. Williams, whom all of us remember so pleasantly from college days.

Carolyn Martindale Blouin is a wonderful news-gatherer and even went so far as to send me a postal on February 13th to announce the birth of Lawrence Stanley Dubois, whose mother is Josephine Gibbs to us, on that very day. She reports also that Perry Whitaker's husband is now a major and that Perry's present address is 9381 Olympic Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California, but she may come back east any time now.

For those of you who have asked news of Madame Johnson and Mrs. Lill, my trip to Sweet Briar the latter part of February gave me a first hand view of the vivacious and ever cheery class sponsor, who is just as cute as ever, and about three weeks ago I went to lunch with Lieutenant Lill to bid her a fond farewell from Richmond. She is now executive officer of a new WAVES school for radio training at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.

On the way home from church Sunday I peeked in at Lisa Guigon Shinberger and had her cute daughter tell me she was Adelaide Shinberger with nary a hitch in her well spoken English! At a little less than two, she is a definitely remarkable child.

The time is growing short to send in our defense stamp books and I hope all of them will be full. Please help me make the June issue a truly representative picture of our class and thus take the place of a twelfth reunion!

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE DABNEY PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr.) 309 First Avenue, Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA SQUIBB FLYNN (Mrs. James) Box 831, Logan, West Virginia.

I'm afraid I can't show off in quantity of news quite as much this month as I did in February, but I do have some very classy details to pass on, even if I can't push the other classes right off the page!

First I'd like to add to my previous sketchy account of Eleanor Wright Conway's husband and his exploits. It seems that he not only participated in the Dieppe raid, he helped plan it. He was on Lord Louis Mountbatten's staff in London for four months prior to the raid; he came home for a visit afterwards. At this point he is a Lieutenant-Colonel, but I'm expecting to hear any day that he's the Army's youngest General. Eleanor seems to take all this very calmly—I guess her Army upbringing comes in handy!

Speaking of Lieutenant-Colonels, Charlotte Magoffin has a brother with that exalted rank. Her other three brothers—one on a destroyer and two in the air force—are lieutenants.

Alice Weymouth McCord says her news is "mainly war and children." She has a four-year-old daughter and a hefty five-months-old son, who are helping her keep the home fires burning while her husband, a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the USNR since July, is at sea. Alice also has two brothers in the Army.

Sally Shallenberger Brown started off by belittling her news, which in my opinion does not deserve it. Her husband's plant has been converted 100% to alcohol production to be used in powder manufacture, so she is lucky enough to have Lyons still at home. She works at the Red Cross, is acting president of the Dispensary for Mother's Milk, and in competition she and Lyons have bought a dairy farm! Her three little boys take up a bit of time, too, as you can imagine. When she wrote, the Ohio River had elected to rise nearly to her door, and her front field resembled the Sweet Briar lake!

I was bowled over to get a long letter from Betty Allen Magruder, M. D., who is deeply interested in her work at Charity Hospital in New Orleans. Much of the time she works 14-18 hours a day, and one of her more

gruelling experiences was having OB night duty for two weeks, during which there were sometimes as many as six babies a night. Nevertheless she has found time to take up photography as a hobby, and has learned to develop and print her own pictures. Some Dismay Queen we turned out!

The main piece of news in my family is that Johnny, the lord and master, has recently been elected President of the Virginia State Bar, whereat I am extremely proud. He is starting an ambitious Victory garden, and I am weeding away in my beloved if not too impressive flower garden whenever I can find two minutes to call my own. My big job is to hot-foot it after Betsy, my youngest, who seems bent on an early death, snatching her from perilous staircases, railroad tracks and other hazards. This keeps my waistline down, believe me!

If anyone knows aught of Courtenay Cochran Ticer, Virginia Hall Lindley, or Hazel Stamps Collins, speak now. Only I do wish the ladies themselves would come out of hiding.

New address:

Eleanor Wright Conway (Mrs. T. J.) 8724 Cameron Street, Silver Spring, Maryland.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES ATKINSON, Room 207, 177 State Street, Boston, Massachusetts.
Fund Agent: SUE GRAVES STUBBS (Mrs. William K.) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Jane Martin comes through with news from Ambler, Pennsylvania: "I am still interviewing in Personnel at National Union Radio Corporation, Lansdale, Pennsylvania. Helen is still counting red and white corpuscles at Abington; she is doing the work of three people now and staying later than ever, if that's possible. Haven't seen a Briarite in years, but keep in touch through Miss Malz whom I visited not so long ago."

Kitty Gochbauer Slater in Upperville, Virginia, is trying to do her bit at home by being Chairman of the Red Cross War Fund for her section. She is also rounding up Blood Donors when the Mobile Unit comes within twenty-five miles or so.

Anne Marvin, at the Naval Reserve Midshipmen's school, Northampton, finishes her course April sixth and has a limited number of shore leaves, else I should have more to report from a visit with her. Seems a shame we could not get together.

Langhorne Watts Austen from her family's home outside of Lynchburg, has sent out a chatty and appealing request for information for a permanent record of our class since this would be our tenth reunion, were we able to convene. Hope as many of you as can will answer the call and send in your questionnaires and photos to Langhorne. The class will be distressed to hear of the sudden death of Langhorne's father late in March, news of which has just come from the alumnae office.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND DWELLE (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) c/o Mrs. J. A. Strickland, 515 Nineteenth Avenue, N.E. Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

GINNY BOBBITT'S engagement to Mr. Edwin

Shuffle, Jr., of Falls Church, Virginia has been announced. The wedding will take place in the spring.

Sallie Flint von Kann writes from Daytona Beach, Florida, where she and her mother are settled for the duration. Her father is overseas and her husband, a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Field Artillery, has gone overseas for parts unknown. Sallie's six months' old son, called "the Jeep", is quite a little man, judging from the snapshot Sallie enclosed. She has her hands full with "the Jeep" and war work—Y.W.C.A. projects, U.S.O., Air Raid Warden and airplane spotting. Judy Sayer Delaney, ex-'35, is also in Daytona Beach.

Sue Strassburger Anderson has a solution to the meat rationing—move to Florida and do your own fishing. She reports that the Andersons do quite a bit of sailing and fishing and have been very lucky in their hauls. Another problem has been met in that both of their dogs love fish.

Judy Halliburton Burnett has her hands full these days with her two children, aged 4½ and 2½, struggling with cooking—which art she vows she will master ere long, selling at the Junior League bond and stamp booth, assisting in the collection of county war records, and acting as Chairman of the registration for the local C.D.V.O.

Betty Myers Harding and husband paid a week end visit to Dot Barnum Venter in March and both Betty and Dot report a grand get-together. The Venters completely remodelled their summer home on Long Island Sound and are now living in Branford the year round. Betty writes that it is a charming place. Dot says that they love the country and don't ever want to go back to the city to live. However, her present plans are very indefinite as her husband, an Annapolis graduate who left the service to go into business, is awaiting a call to the Navy and she and four-year old Mary Lou (who Betty says is adorable) will accompany him wherever he goes so long as it is possible. Dot was in Washington in November on a short visit.

Lida Voigt Young has just returned to Griffin from a trip to Washington. Jackie Strickland Dwelle was there at the same time, visiting her husband. Lida's husband is training army and army reservist pilots, and Lida, as treasurer of the Garden Club of Georgia and production head of her local Red Cross, is continuously on the go.

Gen Crossman Stevens recently returned to Lakewood from a visit with her parents in New York. While in the East, she went out to see Cynthia Harbison Heye, who, she reports, has a lovely house and a nice yard with a Victory garden and was having a time with draperies, paint and snow shoveling. Cynthia goes into New York for a music lesson once a week and practices over two hours a day! Cynthia had heard from Sarah Miller Adelman, who has two daughters, conducts a kindergarten and wonders why she has so many unfinished projects on hand, such as needle-point, etc. Gen is trying desperately these days to keep Leslie Gale in clothes since she outgrows them almost as fast as Gen can make them.

Pat Whitford Allen finds her hands full, keeping house and tending baby Sadra, who is a darling.

I've just returned from a long weekend in Richmond where my parents tried to fatten me up enough to tide me over until the next time I can enjoy a home cooked meal. Mary Marks was out for dinner one evening and is as enthusiastic as ever about her job with the O.C.D. She does a good deal of speechifying and tripping around the State, but manages an occasional weekend at the farm with her family.

New addresses:

Isabel Anderson Comer, Countryside, Murry Hill, New Jersey.

Eleanor Rust Mattern, 3803 Seventh Avenue, San Diego, California.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN CABELL GAY (Mrs. James R.) 3412 Hawthorne Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET CAMPBELL USHER (Mrs. D. K.) 142 East Thirty-seventh Street, New York, New York.

This month I am very happy to bring news of girls who have been long absent from our column and I hope this will be an inspiration for others to write. Friendships mean so much during these days when so many are separated from family and loved ones.

Mary Kate Crou Sinclair has been traveling for a year and a half with Buzzy, her Army husband and is now in Natchez, Mississippi, where he is able to come home twice a week. They have two children, a boy aged three, and a girl, eighteen months old.

Dorothy Allison Tarrt, her husband and son, Jo, Jr., aged fifteen months, have been in Charlotte, North Carolina, since last March while Jo, Sr. is in the Army. She regretted having to miss the Sweet Briar luncheon on account of her baby having the flu. Dorothy works in the filter center three days a week and finds a few spare moments for knitting.

Adelaide McQueen Apple has two sons. William Clark, Jr., is two years old and the second, John McQueen, arrived February 28.

Jean Walker Blalock has a son, Tully Talbot, Jr., born February 20. Jean gives the following news from other classes: Bright *Bikerstaff* West, '35, and husband have moved from Ohio to Athens, Georgia, and Bright is visiting her mother in Atlanta at present. Jean says Rebecca Young Frazer, '37 is busy with all kinds of war work.

Lucille Scott Knoke reports that as Elliot hasn't been drafted, they are still living a very full and happy life with their three sons. Paul is a year old now, a darling, and much appreciated by little Scottie and David. They seem to have a three ring circus at times but Lucille thrives on it. She sees Janice Wiley Adams who has a lovely baby boy, Michael.

Sue Wescott Loder and her two year old son, Theodore, III, temporarily left Nazareth, Pennsylvania and are in Yorktown, Virginia. When home she sees Betty Hoff Way who lives in Springfield, Pennsylvania.

Ruth Robinson Madison writes that she and John have been in their new house (address below) for two years and have a very active fifteen months old son, John, Jr. She said she saw Satella Franklin Means, '35 a great deal when she and her husband Bill, were near Shreveport.

Emily Bowen wrote a grand letter giving a resume of her full life in the ten years since she left us at Sweet Briar. She attended University of Cincinnati, was president of Kappa Delta chapter, spent four years in art school and graduated with B.S. in Interior Decoration, which she practiced in Dayton and Cincinnati. She "retired" last year to be married; but when her fiance died last April, Emily became a placement interviewer for the United States Employment Service and is handling the clerical and professional applicants and is very enthusiastic about personnel work. In her spare time she is interestedly carrying on her fiance's hobby of working on photographic flower studies. She sees Adelaide Merrill quite often.

Louise Damgaard Eicklekraut has joined the ranks of itinerant war wives. She and Everett have rented their home and she and Lynn, her daughter, have "gone home to mother" while her husband is with the Marines. She has visited him recently and hopes he will next be stationed where she can live with him. Louise is involved in Red Cross, Camp Fire, Panhellenic and Assistant of Army and Navy Wives work and spends most of her time in meetings.

Marjorie Wing Todd has moved again! This time to Marine Hospital in New Orleans, which city she finds "most interesting and atmospherish."

Ruth Gilliam Viar has been substitute teaching as part of her contribution to the war effort. She seems to have taught everything from first grade to machine shop practice. Her husband is away much of the time, but she has a very full and happy life with Neal and Elizabeth, who are four and five now.

Lucille Cox is now writing a thesis for completion of a Master's degree at the University of Virginia and is teaching Latin to modern girls and boys who have their minds elsewhere these days!

Eliza Lewis Parham has a daughter, Mary Lewis, born in October.

Peg Lloyd Bush writes that Lloyd Harrison Bush appeared on the scene February 28 and he's showing signs of being blonde. Peg has seen Jean Gilbert Moister who came to New Jersey for her brother-in-law's wedding.

Phoebe Pierson Dunn has been busy with formulas and Peter Rabbit, cough medicine, and ration books. Susie, now three years old, makes Phoebe wish she had learned more psychology at Sweet Briar, but she finds young Judy, five months old, seems to thrive. Phoebe says Jan Moore Johnson has a new son, James, and if he's cute as her older son Tommy, Jane is pretty lucky.

Aline Stump is back in New York and working for the Navy, having given up teaching. She is living at home and says the working hours are hard as every two weeks she works at night and also on Saturdays, but her winter has had its gay spots with parties at Delmonico's Officer's Club.

Margaret Gregory Cukor has been in Florida with her husband who is a Lieutenant in the Navy.

Marion Taylor Brawley is living in Greenville, South Carolina, and is busy with a secretarial position while her husband is overseas.

Cabby Mitchell Ravenscroft has been living in Corpus Christi, Texas for a year (Address MOQ HH-3, if you can figure that out). She is busy looking after Sparky, rolling bandages, and taking case histories at the Girls Friendly Clinic. She has seen Elizabeth Olgitie Sands, '34.

Mr. and Mrs. Barker, our sponsors, spent the month of Christmas vacation on campus and on Sweet Briar Day attended the luncheon in Lynchburg where they saw Elizabeth Morton Forsyth, who is back with her parents at present. Mr. Barker is busy as Chairman of Romance Languages Department and is also preparing a critical bibliography of Buffon, the 18th Century French naturalist. Mrs. Barker is chairman of the War Relief Committee at Sweet Briar and Co-Chairman (with a student) of the Funds Committee, both sub-committees of the War Service Committee. To all of you she says "We would love to see all of your class of '36 to whom we have remained very attached. It is nice to remember the many good days we have spent together."

Change of address:

Jean Walker Blalock, 1324 Briarcliff Road, N.E., Apt. 6, Atlanta, Georgia.

Ruth Robinson Madison, 4035 Baltimore, Shreveport, Louisiana.

Jacqueline Moore Hoofnagle, 2236 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

1939

Class Secretary: ANNE BENEDICT, 147 East Thirty-seventh Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

You gals are really making history for me to write—and at a fast and furious speed! Three months ago when I wrote, I had just been to Janie Parker's engagement party—and now I can tell you all about February the 17th, when she became Mrs. Roderick Randall Washburn! The wedding was a lovely one in the chapel of Grace Church here in New York, with a reception at the Roosevelt. Tready was maid of honor, in the lovely blue dress that had been her wedding dress when she and Roddy's brother Steve were married. Yvonne and Danny Dyer, Henri Minor Hart, Jeanie Moore and Janet Thorpe were there. Danny and Yvonne, by the way, are back in New York as Danny expects to enter the Army soon, and Yvonne is going to work at B. W. Dyer on Wall Street—in fact she has started already, and we made a whispered luncheon date over the phone today—she's operating the switchboard!

Happy is in Jacksonville, Florida, with Dick, who has been transferred to Naval Aviation. The Wathens have a house there, and Hap writes that she hopes to have Master Richard, who must be almost a year old now, with them there shortly.

Lillian Neely Willis and her husband Peter, an officer in the Army, are stationed in Augusta, Georgia, and are pleased to announce the arrival of Peter Neely Willis, weight seven pounds, in March.

Martha Matthews Monroe has a small daughter named Martha—"Pat" for short—and Mary Elizabeth Barge Schroeder also has a little girl. Her oldest child is a little boy.

Henry Collier Armstrong and little Henny

(Henrietta, Jr.) have joined Billy in Louisiana. He is an officer in the Medical Corps.

Julie Saunders and Betty Frazier have both announced their engagements to Army Officers since I last wrote—Julie to Lieutenant Frank Mischio of Richmond, and Frazee to Captain Theodore Rinhart of Hot Springs, Arkansas. Wedding plans are not available as yet, but I will keep you posted.

I imagine you are all planning victory gardens, and if any of you have any ideas for a ten by ten foot plot in a city backyard that requires little care but will produce lots of vegetables I wish you would let me know—if it ever gets warm enough to do any planting Ivy and I are going to try our luck.

Gracey Luckett is working on Army Maps in Louisville but managed to get a six day leave to come to New York. We had a few nifty reunions, and certainly hated to see Gracey go back. She had to stay a few extra days in her room at the Barbizon, a small matter of German measles!

Wish more of you would come to New York, also write, and do I hear any volunteers for taking a turn at writing the next ALUMNAE NEWS letter? You must be awfully tired of my literary (?) style at this point, and I would welcome any offers of help.

Just had lunch with Vonnice — she and Danny are living temporarily at the Beaux Arts Apartments, 307 East 44th Street, New York.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

I had high hopes of making a big splash in this April issue, but, unfortunately, the news is rather meagre. Ivy was such an inspiring "guest artist" last time that I am more puffed than ever because of my lack of material. However, Ann (always cooperative) Sims tells me that Rudy Beach is in charge of haematology in the hospital where she has been working. Joan King is still with the War Production Board in Kansas City. Virginia Leggett is a Lieutenant in the Army Nursing Corps. She is stationed at Pine Camp, Watertown, New York. Ann's own bookshop is a thriving business and she is busy whipping together a new spring outfit. Here is an exciting tid-bit, Marion Phinix has joined our group of "women in uniform". Phinix is now a Private in the Marines. She has already been sworn in and is just waiting for orders to go to O.C.S. Moreover, Phinix has finished her hundred and fifty hours of Nurse's Aide training. Also, in August, Jane Bush has taken innumerable volunteer jobs. She has started Nurse's Aide, is a Grey Lady, and does Staff assistant's work.

Nan Dickey Neil is continuing her work in the Katherine Gibbs Enrollment Department, but hopes to follow Bill to his Army post. Jane Hopkins Hanes is marking time until her husband finishes his Navy course at Princeton. Jane and Nan had a big time trying to catch up on three year's news when they met recently in New York. Marion Dault McBride and her husband are stationed in Columbus, Ohio, while Tom attends the University for a short training course. Cynthia

Nolan Young holds the record. Cynthia, Karl and Karl, Jr., age four months, motored from Alton, Illinois to New Haven, Connecticut. Quoting Cynthia, "it was a large undertaking—what with the baby's sundry paraphernalia. He withstood the trip beautifully, in fact, much better than his parents". Karl is an Ensign and is going to indoctrination school at Fort Schuyler. Mildred Moon Montague also seems to be moving repeatedly to keep up with her Army husband.

It was a case of sheer luck that my postcard arrived when Mickie Mitchell Gillis was at home visiting her family. Mickie is living in Buffalo and working four days a week doing home service work at the Red Cross. Aside from that, Mickie is doing radio transcription work at her husband's studio. Reba Smith Gromel is living in Geneva, New York, and rumor hath it that she loves cooking and surprises everyone, including herself with her ability. Virginia Allison Haywood and her husband, Hubert, who is in the Army Medical Corps are at present in Richmond. Jane Funniss Simpson is housekeeping in Greensboro, North Carolina. Emory Gill Williams will be more than adequately prepared for the rigors of Army life because being the wife of an interne is just as strenuous and uncertain. Emory had a full time job for awhile with the Boston War Fund. Mary Sue Kilham visited Emory for a short time. Mary Sue has been in Florida for a large part of the winter recuperating from virus pneumonia. At this point Emory is doing volunteer work several days a week at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital.

Jane Goolerick is back in New York after recovering from her illness a few months ago. Jane writes that she saw Baba McRae in Richmond and that she looked wonderful. Polly Boze will be at Fairfax Hall until May and from then on her plans are indefinite. Polly was a bridesmaid in Grace Bugg's ('42) wedding. Nancy Haskins is working on a Chattanooga newspaper, doing Nurse's Aide and teaching Sunday school.

Only one engagement this time—Polly Wyckoff's engagement has been announced to David B. Gustafson of New York. Mr. Gustafson was graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University and will enter the Army next month. I want to apologize to you all and to Aleise McMinn if I did not mention that she was married to Ensign George Young in Seattle, Washington.

Last and practically least, I am working six full days a week at the Cincinnati Victory Fund Headquarters. It is an ideal job as it is a constructive and interesting one. My pursuit of Bob has been stymied completely. I am anticipating a visit from Janet Runkle and Ann Adamson Taylor, as soon as Janet returns from New York and Ann gets settled in a new apartment. Have a gay Spring everybody.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DE VORE, 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING VON WILLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred) 1726 Monticello Avenue, Petersburg, Virginia.

About two years ago we were shouting "Let's Get Away from it All!", at the top

of our lungs. Comes time to track down some of the owners of those exuberant voices and discover what they are up to, after being "away from it all" for two years.

Do Albray sent me a news-packed missile from the sick bed. She was down with German measles and most chagrined at her bad luck. Do is now a career girl, private secretary to the Vice-President of the Bull Steamship Lines, which is a part of the Merchant Marine. Joan Myers Reis is in Rapid City, South Dakota, with her husband, and has a job at the Army Air base there. Bobby Clark is in the Personnel Department of a Chicago bank. Cynthia Abbott Drake has an exciting job in the Aero-testing plant at Stevens. Jimmy McBee is still engrossed in her library course at Columbia.

Dottie White took time off from her job at J. Walter Thompson Company to send me some news. She reports that Lucy Parton Miller is in Boston teaching Nursery School. Marianne White Southgate is living in New York with her Navy husband. Edge Cardamone O'Donnell is arranging to move near her husband who is in the Army. (Don't think it is not difficult to keep up with these married people who are jumping all over the country.)

Mary Ann Somervell became the wife of Lieutenant (j.g.) William Brenza on March eighth. Emmy Lou Phillips was married late this winter to Lloyd O. Lohmeyer. Betty Irvine was in the wedding.

Eunie Foss writes that she is still with the Civilian Defense Office in Savannah and taking a Junior League Provisional Course on the side, which she says, closely resembles Mrs. Wailes' Sociology classes—so Eunie ought to shine.

My southern reporter is none other than Anita Loving. She is doing statistical work at The Life Insurance Company of Virginia. Bebo Chichester has deserted New York for home and is working on a Richmond newspaper. Anita writes that Judy Davidson is doing secretarial work for an engineering firm in Newport, Rhode Island which builds boilers for the Navy. Pi Dowling von Wellsheim and husband are at Camp Lee and call home one room in Petersburg.

Lillian Breedlove White has moved to Philadelphia with the Whites since Logan is in North Africa. Janie Loveland Byerts is living at Fort Benning while Bill is in training for the Air Corps. Louise Kirk Headley is in San Antonio with "Bull" and baby Margot. Peg Tomlin was Margot's godmother at the christening in Lexington before they left.

I was surprised to get a call from Barby Nevens Wickerham; she was coming through Cincinnati from Detroit to see Wick in Nashville in the Army Air Corps. Married life seems to agree with Barby and she showed me an adorable picture of her Wendy, aged six months. Another phone call surprised me when Pat Potter called. She is in Dayton working in the Personnel Department at Wright Field, after completing the usual seige of business school. Whatever would we do without it?

Shirley Shaw wrote me a lengthy letter, saying she was deserting her Navy work in Swarthmore for a spree in New York. She had seen Tish Siebels Frothingham and her husband when they were in Philadelphia, and

hoped she would see Butch while in the big city. Butch, by the way, is getting to be an expert shorthand, and is hoping to get a job with the Red Cross or Sperry's this fall. Another busy soul is Betsey Tower. Junior League keeps her busy all week and she teaches dramatics to nine and ten year old Italian girls at a settlement house in Boston, and is about to launch on a First Aid Course. She writes that Charlie Davenport is still plugging at a typing course—poor Charles.

I've scraped the bottom of the news barrel, and if your name is not in print here, it's no one's fault but your own.

1942

Class Secretary: HELLN SANFORD, The Barbiton, 140 East Sixty-third Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT, 2025 Belmont Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Having just returned from a visit with Martha and Joe Wadsworth, I am having to write this in a mad rush to make the April first deadline, and I hope you'll bear with me in what results. I had a marvelous time out in Michigan—staying on the post in the Wadsworth's ten-room house—and spent most of my time standing in the Commissary, eyeing the shelves of genuine Hershey bars. You all will be more pleased than surprised (I trust) to learn that Martha is now an experienced housekeeper and a good cook—especially of biscuits made with Bisquick.

More news of the young-married set—Polly Peyton Turner is now in the vicinity of New York City, working for the Naval Intelligence Department while Carol is somewhere at sea. Bobbie Engh Croft is home with her family while her husband is on duty and Elsie Diggs Orr is also back home temporarily, as Sam has gone for a special army course. Margaret Becker Schiltges has returned to Indianapolis for a time while Bill cruises with the Navy. Franoy Caldwell Harris and husband Jim are stationed in Tampa, keeping house in a three-room apartment, and are—as usual—ecstatically happy. Jeanne Sawyer Faggi is learning to cook over a wood stove and is apparently leading the life of a pioneer in Oregon.

Newlyweds include Lamb Hodges, who was married to the renowned W. Allen Fuller in South Boston on March sixth. Grace Bugg and Ensign Harold T. Muller-Thym were married



on the thirteenth of March, and Virginia Thayer is now Mrs. John B. Boothby and is stationed at McClellan Field. Mary Alice Bennett has announced her engagement to Lieutenant John J. Dorrance.

To turn from romance to the WAVES, I am happy to report that Betsy Gilmer is finally a full-fledged member of the services and is taking her training at Northampton. Ensign Betsy Chamberlain is stationed in Boston, and according to Kippy Coleman's newsy letter, she lost one weekend leave by the simple process of turning her boots the wrong way in her closet. New additions to our ranks in the WAVES are Swede, and Beale (who has accordingly resigned her post as riding instructor at Georgia State College for Women). Rufus Pierson and Marion Mundy were kept out of uniform only because they failed to pass the eye-sight requirements.

Ensign Eloise English is on duty with the Navy Department in Washington. I'm sure you all were as happy as I was to read of the Distinguished Service Medal which was presented posthumously to Eloise's father, the late Rear Admiral Robert H. English.

Penny Lewis is working with the Army Air Transport Command and is stationed for the present in Washington, D. C. Margie Troutman is working as a "Ground School Instructor" in Atlanta, teaching WAVES how to teach Seamen to operate the Link Trainer. Edie Brainerd is with the Department of Strategic Service in Washington; and Joan King is Receptionist for the War Labor Board in Kansas City.

Lois Hussey, another ex-42er, has graduated from Adelphi and now has a job with Double-

day Doran and Company and is also studying fashion sketching, in New York. Marion Mess is working for the British Broadcasting Company; and Virginia Wright is taking her master's degree at Colorado State University.

I had a charming—if unintelligible—letter from Lucy Carter Call, who is now devoting most of her spare time to USO dances. Flush Gwyn is, quote, "bounding with energy", working with the Motor Corps and the Stage Door Canteen in Houston. Eddie and Phyl are both USOing and are busily engaged in Red Cross volunteer work. Eddie has a new job with the Union Carbide Company; Phyl is still at Altman's, though she took an involuntary two-week vacation not long ago, when a somewhat unfriendly dog attempted to remove her nose. She seems to be fully recovered.

Korah Smith is in California, brushing up on her knowledge of languages. Debbie Wood has been promoted to a position as section manager in the Curtain Department of Lord and Taylor; and Joanne Oberkirch is now working at the main Best's store, in New York.

Jane Taylor writes that she is working in the office of the Brown Instrument Company, a defense plant in Philadelphia. Jane's Bob has been away with the Navy for the past ten months. Kippy is still with Sheaffer's, has already received two salary increases, and is working on a nine-hours-a-day, six-days-a-week schedule; on the side, she has been doing a bit of tutoring in trigonometry and college algebra. Dotty Hutchings is back at Sweet Briar, taking Miss Cole's place as a professor of math.

That's about the limit of my information. I do thank all of you who have written; and I hope that in spite of the "no formal class reunions for June" decision, there will be a few of us who can get back to celebrate our first year as alumnae.

New addresses:

Virginia Thayer Boothby (Mrs. John B.) Box 328, Route 2, Del Paso Heights, California.

Betsy Chamberlain, Ensign, U.S.N.R., 215 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts.

Penelope Lewis, 2818 North Twenty-fourth Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Betsy Gilmer, A.S.V.G., U.S.N.R. (W. R.) 27 Gillett Hall, Northampton, Massachusetts.

The Value of a Liberal Education

(Continued from page 19)

synthesize and evaluate. Study enlarges our span of comprehension. Wisdom is neither snatched nor bought, it comes and grows and we must accept its ways and seek it as it may be found. Despite all the distractions of our day, we must fight to find the time to work at this, our main job.

Education of the sort of which I have been speaking is not a luxury; it is a necessity. It is one of the treasures we are fighting for. To lose it would be an appalling defeat for all the moral issues at stake in this war. When you work at the job of authentic education, of mastering, exhibiting and transmitting our cultural and spiritual heritage, you are serving your country just as surely as those gallant brothers and sweethearts of yours who fly the planes or man the guns.

This, then, is our present task and opportunity. "Burn

your books," said Willkie, "or what amounts to the same thing, neglect your books—and you will lose freedom as surely as if you were to invite Hitler and his henchmen to rule over you."

Open your books—keep them open—and what is more, use those books and the minds of your teachers and friends as portals to a larger and clearer view of life, a new and more creative personal distinction and freedom, a new skill and wisdom in communal living. It is not given us to choose the days of our living it is given us to determine, in part at least, the living of our days. For this we shall need trained minds, free spirits, intelligent good will and the grace of God. Happily, all these resources are ours for the having; let us lay hold upon them; let us look well to their use.

From the Sweet Briar News

BETTY THE BRIARITE

Seniors Are . . .

Seniors are looking forward to seeing May Day (our own!) in the sunny dell . . . to blissfully late cafeteria breakfasts after the long weekend . . . to (optimistically) long hours of cooking on the arcades and at the lake . . . to sweet sleep after comprehensives are past. . . .

Seniors are looking backward with increased appreciation to four happy years . . . and friends . . . and clubs . . . and even classes!

Seniors are looking forward to the unbelievable day when, diploma (just one apiece thanks, Ping) in hand, they will become Alumnae . . . to looking backward to exams . . . to the all-revealing banquet at which those of us who stay in our seats will be in the mournful minority . . . to the day when we, plus paraphernalia galore, will finally stagger home to WAVE or WAAC uniforms, or to that vague 'job' . . . or to rice and wedding bells and "I do" . . . to the post-war world in all its mysteriousness. The Seniors are looking forward to whatever tomorrow holds in store.

Freshmen . . .

Enjoy having soup dinners, because of the patriotic feeling it gives them. . . . Are looking forward to blue-jeans, picnics, sunbaths, and sleep that long weekend in April. . . . Yearn impatiently for the return of Paul Henreid to Lynchburg. . . . Are so proud of Shields and "Murch" for getting in the May Court. . . . Cried unashamedly at the playing of the "Marseillaise" in "Casablanca". . . . Feel as though they had been at Sweet Briar all their lives, and love the school for making it so. . . . Wish that a course in home economics could be started now in school. . . . Have been seriously considering the type of work they are best suited for this summer. . . . Are very enthusiastic over the coming dances for the Aviation Cadets at Lynchburg. . . . Think more about world events today than most people give them credit for. . . . Are glad that Richard Feverel is finally through his "Ordeal."

Uncle Sam's Army

Randolph bedecked in spring fluff, winter wools, and summer cottons (due to the uncertainty of the weather) charged into Commons the night of April 3 to spread their sunshine among Uncle Sam's Army. This bevy of attractive girls was aided by the remnants of Gray and Reid left over from previous Saturday frolics. The gaiety and success of the evening was helped along by a coke machine, an active social committee, and the conversation-making art exhibit.

Remarks overheard by the passerby ran the gamut of faux pas and feminine glee. One girl remarked she would rather fight the Japs hand to hand than fight our own army man to man. "The Andy legend" found many willing believers. One Philadelphian, all awe, said weakly,

"I suppose going to Philadelphia would mean nothing to one who has just returned from India!"

A privately owned Major was given quite a rush before our Editor realized he was not "Just one of the group." Gum was the reward of merit (this "I can get for you wholesale" idea); one girl made quite a haul. She should have enough to see her through the spring.

The general line of conversation centered on the inaudibility of the music, the beauty of Sweet Briar, the jitter-bugs, and the scarcity of cokes at the Inn.

"Ephor" Gordon saw to it that Uncle Sam's redheads got started.

One femme fatale was told she looked like the "neat, efficient, executive." What a blow to the womanly pride of our Funds Chairman! And there was the soldier who said he made it his business to keep up civilian morale. More truth than poetry in that?

—○—

Katy Parker and Pullen can tell you all about the WAVES from the information gleaned from Fay's dates posing as recruiters from this erstwhile organization. The tables were turned when the naval authorities were summoned by President Glass. The final installment of this gripping tale remains a mystery.

"Dear Mr. Anthony"

Sweet Briar's personal problem number one at the moment is—roommates. Mr. Webster treats 'em lightly—as "a companion with whom (nice enough) one rooms" but ask the woman who owns one (or far worse, *two*) and the definition will assume greater complexity and take on all sorts of psychological quirks.

Like all themes, roommates provide well nigh endless variations; there are at least 200 on campus. Some snore, others merely talk in their sleep but never say anything revealing. Some are biologists; they fill every available glass, vase, and any other unimpeded spot with their (usually wet and crawly) flora and fauna. Some—unfailingly those who "companion with whom . . . etc.," has string straight hair—have luxurious and maddeningly curly locks; others don't ever have to diet; and never bulge in the wrong places. And some of them never study, yet get the most ideal grades. Unfortunately—or maybe fortunately—they all have dispositions of some sort.

So, they admittedly are a problem, but not to have them is a worse one—or have you noticed the recent situation? Right now it's a great battle, no holds barred, and all libel laws waived. Come what may, spring finds us all seeking one of those important creatures who will share our tooth paste, borrow our shoes, groan over our grumps, and share the high spots—that superwoman who for the lack of less complicated terms, must be "a companion with whom one rooms"!

—○—

Marian Shanley says: "Count your blessings and divide."

—○—

Fence Maury asks: "What if *you* were in a concentration camp instead of a campus?"

—○—

Ade'ine Taylor pleads: "Use your pin money to hold the world together."

—○—

Debbie Douglas suggests: "Ration your own fun to give this war drive funds."

—○—

Don't pass the buck. Give it!

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES

*This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar alumnae
reported to the Alumnae Office by April 1, 1943*

RED CROSS OVERSEAS SERVICE

Nancy Gatch, '39

Mary Jeffrey Welles, '39

MARINES

Marion Coles Phinizy, '40

Janet Kimball Miller, '35

WAACS

Mary Craighill Kinyoun, '25

Marie Le Pine, '34

Louise Nelson, '30

Anne Conant, ex '40

Ruth Kerr, '32

Ellen McClintock, '40

Lillian Allison, ex '33

Mary Petty Johnston, '40

Madeline Hawes, ex '33

Martha Rector, '40

Mary K. Warren, ex '40

WAVES

Elmyra Pennypacker Coxé, '20

Lucy Gore, '37

Marietta Darsie, '26

Anne Lauman, '37

Margaret Lovett, '27

Ann Parks, '39

Anita Crews, '29

Helen Anderson, '40

Dorothy E. Fowler, '29

Mary Jane Burnett, '40

Anne Gochnauer, '30

Olivia Davis, '40

Emma Riely, '30

Olive May Whittington, '40

Anne MacRae, '32

Carolyn Custer, ex '41

Gail Donahue, ex '34

Elizabeth McDade, ex '41

Anne Marvin, '34

Betsy Chamberlain, '42

Lucy Hoblitzell, ex '35

Eloise English, '42

Janet Kimball Miller, '35

Elizabeth Hanger, '42

Jane Lawder, ex '35

Betsy Gilmer, '42

Ann Spiers, '35

Viola Miller, ex '42

June de Frees, ex '36

Eleanor Ringer, '42

Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36

Alice Sweney, '42

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Commencement, 1943

Commencement 1943 was different in many ways from those of the past at Sweet Briar: no alumnae banquet, no class reunions, no college luncheon in Sweet Briar Gardens; one day cut from the schedule, putting the exercises on Monday morning. Families of the graduates were guests of the college over the weekend, living in Grammer and Reid and apparently enjoying their new approach to college life.

When the Alumnae Council voted, last October, to cancel class reunions until after the war, it also decided that a meeting of the Council would be scheduled because of its importance to the whole Association. Saturday, June 12, was alumnae day, properly speaking, because the Council met from 9 to 12 and from 2 to 4:30, with time out for the luncheon given in honor of the seniors.

The Council approved the handbook of suggestions and recommendations for procedure for Nominating Committees, presented by Mary Huntington Harrison; appointed a Chairman for the Nominating Committee for 1943-1944; heard a report on Permanent Resources Committees, sent by Edna Lee Cox; discussed the Alumnae Fund and made plans for next year with the new chairman, Gerry Mallory; heard with interest the report of the Alumnae Secretary (sorry you cannot read it until the October ALUMNAE NEWS comes out); discussed problems of clubs, sales of china and glass, and many other affairs; voted to continue the use of war stamps and bonds for the Alumnae Fund. Those who attended the meeting were: Alma Booth Taylor, '11, Cornelia Carroll Gardner, '18; Mary Huntington Harrison, '30; Gerry Mallory, '33, Alumnae Fund Chairman for 1943-1945; Jackie Bond Wood, '34; Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, '27, newly-elected member of the Board of Overseers; Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10; Laura Graves, '42; and Virginia Eady, '38.

Social events included the luncheon on Saturday, in Reid dining room, at which the seniors were formally made members of the Association; Miss Glass' party in Sweet Briar gardens that afternoon; and a delightful breakfast party given by Miss Glass on Sunday morning for all the visiting alumnae (Langhorne Watts Austen, '33, Frances Richardson Pitcher, '13, Mary Stewart Carter, Academy, in addition to the Council).

All who heard him were given a stimulus to thought by Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, president of Union Theological Seminary and newly-elected Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in the United States. (His excellent baccalaureate sermon is yours to read on page three.)

President Herbert Davis of Smith College, in his commencement address to the graduates, gave a scholarly defense of liberal education, in which he said in part:

"It will be largely in your hands, to shape the world for better or worse; you will need courage and strength of mind and spirit. Yours in task, first to get knowledge, then to carry the burden of knowledge, the burden of them who know more than others. At times that burden will be very heavy.

"Do not let yourselves be turned from that task, no matter what demands for immediate action are made upon you in addition to it. It will require all your courage and all your zeal."

Individually, we alumnae can contribute to the collective effort of all those who share this burden President Davis mentions by continuing whatever war work we can best do and by seizing every opportunity to help fashion a just peace. Not until then will be able to meet again at Sweet Briar for a few carefree days in June.

MARTHA VON BRIESE

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Helen H. McMahon, Editor

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Contents

FRONTISPIECE

Miss Glass

BACCALAUREATE SERMON *The Reverend Henry Sloane Coffin* 3

1913—THIRTY YEARS AFTER *Sue Slaughter* 6

1918—AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS *Cornelia Carroll Gardner* 8

TWENTY-YEAR SURVEY *Jane Guignard Thompson* 10

GIFTS TO THE COLLEGE DURING 1942-1943 11

1933-1943 *Langborne Watts Austen* 12

AFTER FIVE YEARS *Dolly Nicholson Tate* 15

THE SECRETARY'S NIGHTMARE 19

NAN POWELL HODGES, '10 20

THE MANSON MEMORIAL SCHOLAR 21

THE ALGERNON SYDNEY SULLIVAN AWARD 21

PHOTOGRAPHER'S ASSISTANT *Doris Ogden* 22

COLLEGE WOMEN AND THE USO 22

MISS SPARROW WRITES 24

ORCHIDS TO THE STUDENTS DEPARTMENT *Marion Brown Zasier* 24

CLASS NOTES 25

SENIOR CLASS, 1943 *Inside Back Cover*

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES *Back Cover*

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(Cary Burwell, '35)

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(Katherine Niles, '36)

46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts

MRS. E. GRIFFITH DODSON, JR.
(Molly Talcott, '38)

1524 Park Avenue, Richmond, Virginia

MARY MACKINTOSH, '39
Rixey Mansion Inn
Arlington, Virginia



SCENE: Alumnae Banquet in the Refectory.
 CAST: Representatives of all Classes—1910-1943;
 Supers — The President, Certain Faculty
 Members and other Well-Wishers.
 TIME: The Present.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PERFORMANCE

In an atmosphere of clairvoyance the company has assembled with the usual long table at the end of the room and the round ones stretching out from it. A sense of continuity is secured from the same time-honored evening dresses worn by the Supers; the spirit of freshness is injected by the modish ones of the class representatives. Reuning classes have been honored, former Student Government Presidents have been recognized and applauded, former May Queens have had fresh homage, and the program gets around to the Supers and the President begins:

"The college has sorely missed the usual visits from alumnae that war-time travel has precluded. The Board of Overseers has relinquished with regret and appreciation Alumna Margaret Grant and welcomed with enthusiasm Alumna Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes for her term of office. What the college year has been like the alumnae already know from the bulletin, Sweet Briar College 1943, and even some of the hopes for the future came to light there too.

"A liberal arts college has, in proportion to the confusion and the needs of the present, a more challenging job than ever to do, and a liberal arts college for women has a greater chance of doing it at once than have the men's colleges. There is no time to lose. All this that is so worth doing needs to be done now. There should be no period of refrigeration of liberal education. Sweet Briar has never faltered in its devotion to this kind of education. She has no hostages to fortune in the form of injected vocational and professional programs to be protected when, as they so often do, they confuse the issue at an inopportune period of education. Her job is the broad, deep and solid foundations.

"What Sweet Briar needs to do is to see clearly, judge wisely, perform at a level of high quality, and see that the support for such performance is at hand. And her daughters are indispensable in all phases of such activity."

The finale comes with the whole cast singing "Sweet Briar, Sweet Briar, Flower Fair," with the unexpressed but lively thought "Until We Meet Again."

June 3, 1943

Heta Glass

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XII

JUNE, 1943

NUMBER 4

Baccalaureate Sermon—June 13, 1943

THE REVEREND HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Union Theological Seminary, New York.

Hebrews 10:39 and 11:1 "We are not of them that shrink back unto perdition but of them that have faith unto the saving of the soul. Now faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen." Am.R.V.

THIS New Testament writer feels himself and his readers in a position like ours today—on a boundary line between two epochs. Christ had revealed and opened a new world; but this writer and his readers were living in a tough present world over which ruthless Rome held despotic sway. Could they anticipate the new world? Could they live now as belonging to it, and so help hasten its arrival? As he thought it over, many past generations had found themselves on just such a frontier between a dying age and one about to be born. Most people have put up with their world and lived at home in its ways. A select few—and he runs down the centuries and names outstanding figures—"by faith" lived in their drab today with faces towards and characters enabled by a glorious tomorrow. Through such believing men and women who did not "shrink back," but toiled and endured as though the morrow which they hoped for were surely coming, God brought that better morrow in.

Our writer was thinking of the ultimate tomorrow—the city which hath foundations whose builder and maker is God. But the ultimate tomorrow is foreshadowed by proximate tomorrows which partially realize God's reign in today.

Our contemporary situation, then, and that of these First Century Christians and of their predecessors, "the elders," whom this writer recalls for his readers' inspiration, are identical. We see the age to which we have belonged condemned in this terrible global conflict. It ought to be a thing of the past, like the world before the flood, like Ur of the Chaldees from which Abram migrated, like Egypt from which Moses led his enslaved people. It certainly should not be continued into tomorrow, for it would only eventuate in another and worse world-wide catastrophe. We also see in fitful glimpses the fairer world of our hopes. Like the wandering patriarchs, men are hailing it from afar, describing its outlines, and insisting that it ought to be. With these ancient believers, we feel sure in our hearts that what ought to be can by God's grace come into being. No hope of man is too good for God to fulfil. Indeed our loftiest hopes are faint evidences of what He has already planned. But the arrival and establishment of this better order in the earth will require costly toil and sacrifice. Our faith in its possibility comes and goes. There are days when we believe it can be achieved, and days when the stupidity and selfishness of man make it seem too good ever to come true on this earth. At times we reach forward in eager expectation; at times as we "shrink back." And in such shrinking back lies our peril. Men "shrink back unto perdition"—to the loss of what God purposes, to their own and

their contemporaries' loss of what they might make the possession of their whole generation.

This message had a special relevance to a graduating class. Older folk—your fathers and mothers, your grandfathers and grandmothers, the present speaker's generation—have lived so long in the condemned world and are in thought and feeling, in habit and tradition, so inwoven in it, that it is inevitable that we should cast nostalgic glances backward. We must confess that despite its now exposed wickedness we were at home in it. But happily you are less firmly fixed in its life and less tenaciously gripped by its opinions and outlooks. You should the more easily believe in its passing and have mind and heart and conscience to devote to the age God wills should take its place.

To be sure there is at hand no blueprint of God's purpose for your generation and for what may remain of ours. The Gospel sets on the horizon the city of God, and the hope that we may have a foretaste of it here where our race are pilgrims and strangers. In that Christian hope we have a standard by which to discriminate between desirable and undesirable elements in the programmes of statesmen and economists. We can confidently refuse and reject sub-Christian proposals and as confidently affirm and back up those which are in line with the mind of Christ. Doubtless any human plans, even those formed with most Christian intention, are imperfect and faulty expressions of God's purpose. But through man's childish and sin-stained hopes God can bring in His wiser and juster will. Faith is confidence that our best hope, and something better than our best hope, is His purpose. "Faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen."

On this baccalaureate Sunday let us glance at some sober Christian hopes which ought to come to pass very soon.

1. With this mad, wasteful and tragic war destroying the results of the art and toil of many centuries, using up precious resources, and slaughtering hundred of thousands of human beings, Christians cannot help hoping for some organization of mankind, which would maintain order, provide for peaceful change, secure justice between nations, and foster mutual service through the exchange of goods for body and mind. The details of that organization will have to be wrought out by political leaders and will bear the marks of compromise and conflicting interests. We must not anticipate Utopia, and must be willing to start with faulty arrangements and work with them in order to make them better. We face two perils—the perils of perfectionists who will try to keep our country from co-operating because the plan proposed has objectionable features, and

the peril of selfish patriots who wish our land committed to no plan which infringes complete national sovereignty and involves us in responsibilities for the difficulties of others. And there is grave peril that, wearied by this conflict and annoyed by the actions of other nations, we may "shrink back." But that will be to our perdition.

Speaking at St. Louis in September 1919 a Christian leader, Woodrow Wilson, seeking to induce this country to assume obligation in a fellowship of nations said solemnly:

"I feel like asking the Secretary of War to get the boys who went across to fight together on some field where I could go and see them. And I would stand up before them and say: 'Boys, I told you before you went across that this was a war against wars, and I did my best to fulfil that promise; but I am obliged to come to you in mortification and shame and say I have not been able to fulfil the promise. You are betrayed. You fought for something that you did not get. And the glory of the armies and the navies of the United States is gone like a dream in the night; and there ensues upon it, in the suitable darkness of the night, the nightmare dread which lay upon the nations before this war came; and there will come sometime in the vengeful providence of God, another struggle in which, not a few hundred thousand fine men from America will have to die, but as many millions as are necessary to accomplish the final freedom of the peoples of the world.'"

Granted that the scheme Wilson was advocating, like all human plans, was inadequate, it was a plan for world fellowship beyond national sovereignty, to which nations must subordinate their self-interests. It was in line with God's aims for the family of mankind. And once again our country must decide whether the creation of a commonwealth of peoples shall be her policy or a shrinking back into the maintenance of unimpaired independence. How momentous, not for ourselves alone, but for every people is our decision.

2. Again at this stage in human thought, no sensible man can be blind to the important role played in human peace and well-being by the distribution of the products of agriculture, mining and industry. Entire equality in possessions for everybody is unlikely, perhaps undesirable. But such sharing of what earth yields as shall make possible a decent standard of living for the poorest, so that none need be undernourished, uneducated, doomed to life-shortening and soul-deadening labor, and debarred from opportunities which supply self-respect and incentives to self-improvement, seems within man's capacity to try to contrive. The food conference was a happy augury. Such sharing of earth's resources among the entire family of mankind is within the range of sober Christian hope, for we pray "Give us this day our daily bread," and include all God's children when we say "Our Father."

Here, too, no perfect plan will at once be devised for the re-ordering of the economic life of our race. Were a plan forthcoming which would appear satisfactory today, it would require revision tomorrow, for circumstances are ever shifting in this always changing human society. But Christians must insist that urban and rural slums in this wealthy country, and slum peoples in a world provided with abundance and knit together now by means of communication, are not God's will and are therefore not to be

tolerated. Changes may be uncomfortable for many of us, but changes in the interest of justice are always good for character. It is peculiarly the duty of the college graduate with larger outlook and more information to combat the traditionalism which obstructs social change. Neither selfishness nor timidity nor sheer bafflement by the intricacies of the economic problems must induce us to "shrink back." That way lies perdition—a return to conditions which by their injustices breed industrial strife and international wars. "Faith is assurance of things hoped for"—assurance not in our hopes, but because those hopes faintly mirror the purposes of our righteous God.

3. Again circumstances, and God who speaks through circumstances, force our generation to face the mutual relations of races. We are rightly indignant at a hideous doctrine of racial superiority in Nazi minds which has brought mass murders and threatened to reduce millions to a new serfdom. We are aware that the most potent argument in Japanese propaganda in Asia is that the White race never treat yellow or brown or black peoples as social equals. The United Nations embrace one great non-white nation, against whom this country still has an insulting prohibition among its immigration laws; and we cannot forget that one of the chief factors which set Japan against us was a similar discrimination against its nationals on our part. This is no plea to open our doors to millions who would compete with our laborers. But we can place the yellow or other colored peoples on terms of equality with immigrants from white peoples and have only small increments to our population. The white race has been guilty of insufferable snobbery towards other races. This seems incredible because the New Testament we have professed to reverse is so plain that in Christ barriers of race are done away. Modern biology confirms St. Paul's affirmation that God hath made of one blood all dwellers upon earth, and our educators know that a yellow or a brown or a black skin may cover a brain equal to any under a white skin. No better reading is on the 'must' list for any of us North or South in this country—and the question is as pressing in New York or Detroit or Chicago as in any community in the South—than the biography of George W. Carver. That book enables us to look out on contemporary situations through the eyes and mind and sensitive feelings of a distinguished scientist and public-minded citizen and fellow-Christian with a dark skin.

It confronts us with issues which are not easily solved. There are economic complications, long-standing habits of thought and feeling, proper regard for racial integrity in order to conserve the distinctive contributions of all races, which must be thoughtfully considered. But we have been set down in a day when social usages are necessarily becoming fluid and when we must plan a world in which the majority will be non-whites and a world which will seem just to them or we shall bring on some more frightful racial conflict for the suppression of the unbearably arrogant and domineering whites, among whom Anglo-Saxon whites are glaring offenders. We dare not allow ourselves and our country to "shrink back" into the anti-semitisms, the Jim-crow-isms, the segregations, which have prevailed. These discriminations belong in the passing order which God has condemned. He sets before us in Christ His order of brotherhood long overdue. It will demand much

laborious thinking; it will call for courage, tact and perseverance to enter it and take along your contemporaries and those of my generation who survive. But God waits to supply these qualities. The Gospel of Christ is a rich storehouse of them. The call is for faith—assurance of things we ought to hope for because God hopes that they will come to pass.

4. Once again it seems that when the Christian Church is confronted with as gigantic a task as she has confronted in her history the task of pulling a broken world together, she has a prior obligation to reunite her own forces and present mankind with a less dissevered company of followers of Christ. Here, too, you younger folk are less rooted in the denominationalisms to which we older folk are long accustomed and you college-graduates have a special mission to lead from within your inherited communions in the doing away with walls of partition which now serve no useful and but on the contrary prevent Christ's followers from offering a united witness, and marshalling their combined forces to achieve His will.

Just a century ago last month occurred a momentous event in the Scottish Church when, rather than submit to the infringement of the Church's spiritual independence through the law-courts, more than four hundred of its ministers, under the leadership of Thomas Chalmers, gave up their manses and church buildings and walked out, relying on God through their conscientious people to sustain a church free from state control. Chalmers was invited to speak at a great meeting in London. But instead of glorifying his Scottish fellow-churchmen, he surprised everyone by pointing out the urgent missionary task of that day, both in the neglected areas of Britain and in many non-Christian lands, and he gave this slogan for all the Churches: "Co-operation now, and this with the view, as soon as may be, to incorporation afterwards." a hundred years later—and some Church leaders and members still criticise plans for union as hasty—a yet more desperate situation in the world confronts us. How in God's name can the Christian Church venture to tell a disintegrated world to get together unless it is uniting its own household of faith? Can there be any doubt in intelligent Christian minds what God wills in this matter for His Church? There are difficulties of course: but did God ever think so meanly of His people as to ask us to do only easy things? There are cherished names and perhaps customs and associations which may be jeopardized. The unadventurous will shrink back, and they can always think up cogent reasons for keeping the *status quo*. But it will be a shrinking back unto perdition—to the loss of a more full-rounded Christian experience, and a more effective and convincing presentation of the unifying Christ for the repairing of the breaches and healing of the wounds of our torn world.

Along these, and many other lines for we are touching only four obvious issues, we stand on the border of one day that should be dead and of another day that should be here. The decision for us and particularly for you on the threshold of your careers is between "shrinking back" and assurance of things hoped for based on God who wills them.

To hearten his readers our writer points to unshrinking believers in the past who achieved what was impossible to

those without their reliance in God. "By faith they passed through the Red Sea as by dry land, which the Egyptians assaying to do were drowned." Both through the Red Sea of bloody war and through the equally difficult months and years beyond to a stable order amid conflicting interests, large numbers will be drowned in passions and prejudices and in engulfing disappointments. It is the assured in God who march steadfastly where others find no footing.

And men of faith can stand what to others proves intolerable. Our writer recalls the long desert wanderings in which Moses led his people when the passage of the Red Sea lay behind them. His was a protracted drain on temper, courage, patience, and "he endured as seeing Him who is invisible." No lesser faith will see us through the strains and provocations of today and tomorrow.

When the patriarchs reached the promised land and when the Israelites under Moses were safely out of Egypt, there was a constant temptation not only to shrink back, but to go back. The patriarchs were only nomads in Canaan and the Israelites found themselves in a wilderness which was bleak and uncomfortable compared with Egypt. "If they had been mindful of that country when they came out," writes our author, "they might have had opportunity to have returned." Who can say how many homesick folk, annoyed by unaccustomed restrictions and burdens in today, and doomed to be less at home in the provisional and perhaps uncongenial tomorrows, will be very mindful of a past, which in retrospect will seem most alluring? No doubt that past will have disappeared, thrown into the dust-bin of time; but men can return to its ways of thinking and feeling. The promised land may be around them, but their minds and conscience may still be Chaldean or Egyptian. That is perdition—a soul held in the grip of a yesterday which is God-condemned. The Irish poet, A. E., speaking of himself and some of his countrymen, wrote:

We are less children of this clime
than of some nation yet unborn
or empire in the womb of time.
We hold the Ireland in the heart
More than the land our eyes have seen,
And love the goal for which we start
more than the tale of what has been.

Let this be the outlook with which you leave this college and remain your mood throughout life. No land of promise your eyes will see on any earthly morrow will altogether be the land you hope for. Possibly it may be what you are hoping for today; but should you reach it, your hopes will already have outgrown it. You will always be sojourners dwelling in tents. The post-war world will be a world of man's arranging. Let us trust that it may be of man's wise, fair and generous arranging under God. But at its best it will not be good enough for men and women whom God educates by His companionship. We must be cordially appreciative of advances in human affairs. We must not only embrace them when we see them from afar, but welcome them enthusiastically should it be ours to live and work in them. Yet no human arrangements, however wise and good, will or should satisfy us. Like these pilgrims of bygone centuries in whose believing succession you and I journey, our minds and hearts belong in that "city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

1913—Thirty Years After



First row: Left to right, Sue Slaughter, Eva Horner, Mayo Thach, Mary Tyler, Bessie Franke.

Second row: Bernice Richardson, Mary Pinkerton, Helen Lamfrom, Miss Connie Guion, Eugenie Buffington, Rebecca White.

Class members missing from picture: Ruth Houser, Frances Richardson

Dear 1913:

I SUPPOSE we all felt both glad and sorry when Sweet Briar and the ODT said "no reunions in 1943." Sorry, because this is our 30th anniversary, and glad because we don't have to pity ourselves thinking that "everybody in the class is enjoying Sweet Briar except poor little me" (I don't suppose any of us could actually have gotten to college but we'd have been thinking that the other fellow did). The next best thing to physical reunion is the possibility of class communication through the ALUMNAE NEWS and through preparation of a permanent folder of reports, snap-shots and other bits of ourselves which the Alumnae Office wishes to keep for our delectation when we do get back to SBC.

I was asked to collect the personal items but did not receive the request until late and I know that some of you haven't had time to answer the questions. If your life history, therefore, doesn't appear in the June ALUMNAE NEWS, don't let that prevent your sending in everything about yourselves and families that *you'd* like to know about the rest of the class. And all will appear in the famous folder entitled "1913 Thirty Years After."

Mary Pinkerton and Bessie Franke were asked to help by writing to five of our class each. Today I have a wire from Franke which sounds so characteristic of 1943! "In terrible confusion here" (And who in Washington, isn't?) "Decentralization orders us to Berkeley, California. Kent left last night. I must sell house, pack and leave early in July."

Franke has had a busy, full life. After getting her M.A. at the University of Louisville Medical College, she pursued her scientific study acquiring a Ph.D. at Columbia in 1916. For seven years she served as an instructor in Chemistry at Cornell, after which she organized the Laboratory in the Boston Psychopathic Hospital. She has had published numerous articles connected with her research along scientific lines. In 1922 she married A. Kent

Balls (University of Pennsylvania, Columbia and Prague) by profession an enzyme chemist. Franke shared her husband's enthusiasm for his work. She writes that he has built up a fine small research laboratory in which new developments promise to save the government millions each year.

Their son, Kent Franke Balls, age twenty, six feet two, has red hair and is athletic. He is a Naval Reserve, Pre-medical student at Haverford and has been accepted for Cornell Medical School to enter in January 1944.

Franke's interest and enthusiasm for Sweet Briar have never waned. She was one of the first Alumna Members of the Board of Overseers, serving from 1934 to 1940. In 1935, she served as chairman of the alumnae committee which was appointed for the purpose of making suggestions and recommendations in accordance with the Ten-Year Plan for Sweet Briar. Franke has been an active and tireless mainstay of the Washington alumnae club for many years. We predict that in her new home on the West Coast she will bring fresh enthusiasm for Sweet Briar to that small alumnae club centered in San Francisco.

Franke's interest centers principally now in a World Council of Women and the United Nations Lecture and Discussion series sponsored by Washington alumnae with other college groups. In addition, she has found time to serve as an Emergency Feeding and Housing Warden.

Mary Pinkerton came through with her own report immediately and what a comfort it was to have something on hand by May 25th. She says she's been teaching biology and general science at the Spotsylvania High School (Va.) for two years and has signed up for next year, too. Her address is 402 Hanover Street, Fredericksburg. If she was "smart enough" writes Mary (imagine it) she'd work in the Dupont plant nearby instead of teaching and would make a lot more money. Mary doesn't say, what most of us know, that she's taken courses in about everything there is in biology, geology and the various other "ologies", as well as

in English and allied language subjects and she is going to the University of Richmond summer school this year. Mary's husband, James Kerr, who died in 1935, was a college professor and an alumnus of the University of Virginia. He served as second lieutenant, field artillery, in World War I. Mary's only child, James Alexander Kerr, is 23 years old, "tall and rather shy, much like his mother at that age, but much brighter." Good in math; splendid in history. Draws very well. Is fond of dogs, cats and guns. Mary says she has moved around so much that she hasn't been able, recently, to do club work but her patience and persistence in seeking news of 1913 surely entitle her to an accolade from our class. Without her we wouldn't know the little we do know about each other.

Bessie Grammer Torrey, writing from her garden on Memorial Day, says her chief job is trying to get her health back. Those of us who were at our 25th reunion in 1938 remember what a sufferer Bessie had been with arthritis and how wonderfully game she was about it. She says the trouble is much better now and "for the first time in three winters, I'm doing a *few* outside things (Red Cross and Horticultural Society) but it has been a long struggle and is still *the* big problem—to keep well. I have to rest 2 to 3 hours every day, have massage and keep on a diet. To run a home when you're handicapped is quite a problem." Fortunately, Bessie had a maid when she wrote. I use "had" for reasons that you will all understand! "My hair is quite grey and I look middle aged," Bessie continues but no one will believe that when they see the snap-shot of her I'm putting in our Alumnae folder. I have a lot of pictures of us taken at the time we *liked* to have our pictures taken and I plan to put them in the folder as I'm sure we'd rather see ourselves and each other as we were in 1913 than as we are now. The one of Bessie shows her dancing in the dell—the epitome of youth and energy. Others are of *our* May queens (does any other class boast *two* of them?) and some characteristic scenes of our day.

Bessie has two sons and a daughter-in-law. Donald, a tall blond of 23 years, married Lea Chidsey of Easton, Pennsylvania, on October 31, 1941. They live in Westport, Connecticut, and Don works for General Electric at Bridgeport. Don is very near-sighted and is classified 4-F by the Selective Service Board. He graduated from University of North Carolina in 1941. Was a member of St. Anthony there: captain of the wrestling team his freshman and senior years and a member of the intra-fraternity council as well as being a student legislator. Carl Torrey ("Buzz", to his family) has brown hair and eyes and, like his brother, is over 6 feet 1 inch tall. He has had two years in the engineering school at Yale where he, too was a member of St. Anthony. Now he is at home awaiting his call as aviation cadet for the engineering corps in ground aviation. "Both boys are extremely satisfactory sons to their parents. They are good mixers and have lots of friends." Bessie's husband, Donald Fuller Torrey (University of Pennsylvania, '14) is in the wholesale coal business. Looking over our questionnaire, he asks why we didn't ask for "husband's peculiarities" as well as children's and then adds that were afraid there wouldn't be room to list all of them! His niece, Elizabeth Torrey (Bessie's namesake) was at Sweet Briar for two years and Dorothy Grammer's 11 year old daughter is eagerly planning to go there

in time. Bessie has kept in close touch with Eugenia Buffington and Frances Richardson through the years.

Eugenia Buffington in sending her questionnaire to the alumnae office failed to add more than "the facts." She was married in 1917 to Russell S. Walcott (Princeton—1912) and with their two children, Betsy, twelve, and John, seven, they live now in Tryon, North Carolina. She lists as her interests in addition to her family, "jack leg farming."

Helen Lamfrom after graduation taught school in North Baltimore, Ohio, for several years before her marriage in 1917 to Morris Nieman. Their daughter, Betty, is now Mrs. M. Reed Zimmerman. Since her husband's death in World War I, Helen has been in business with her father in Festoria, Ohio. She has been active in community work through the Kings Daughters, the Business and Professional Women's club and the Woman's Club in addition to service as a member of the Library Board. Her particular interests have been books, plays and the reviewing of books.

Mary Tyler Cole in reply to a request for information by the alumnae office in October 1941, wrote, "I wish I could be a really generous giver to the Endowment Fund for I surely am as staunch and true daughter of Sweet Briar, as I was in that famous Freshman class. I love every blade of grass on the campus. Though I have not gone out into the world and "done things" I am truly grateful to my parents for the most precious gift of four happy years there." Married in 1916, Mary has one daughter, Jane Blake Cole now Mrs. R. S. Litsinger, 5600 Wexford Road, Baltimore, Maryland. Mary's career has included teaching in the Maury High School of Norfolk, Fargo College Preparatory School in Fargo, North Dakota, and the Greenwood School in Ruxton, Maryland. Since 1934, she has been secretary in the Trial Justice Court in Montross, Virginia.

Rebecca White Faesch spent her first year after graduation at Columbia University where she earned her M.A. in Economics and Sociology in 1914. For the next two years she was a social case worker in New York and then became a research assistant in the U. S. Children's Bureau where she worked for several years. In 1918 she was married to Ernest Faesch, chancellor in the Swiss Legation. Their two daughters are Mabel Elizabeth, twenty-four, (married last summer to Lieutenant Harry Hambleton) and Nancy White, twenty, who is studying dietetics. For many years Rebecca has been a member of the foreign policy group of the League of Women Voters. Her particular interests include her family, home, study, especially international relations, and French.

When I come to write news of myself, I realize why so little ever appears in the Alumnae Magazine about our class. After 30 years, Life rather flattens out and what happens to each of us seems too trivial to record. My first year out of college I taught in high school, then for a while I tutored privately and, in 1917, went to the New York School of Social Work where I got my diploma (equivalent to a B.S.) in 1919. Since that time I've practiced social work in New York, Baltimore, Louisville and Norfolk with interludes of five trips to Europe and North Africa. Since 1928 I've been director of the Family Welfare Association of Norfolk, going through all the ups and downs of social work in the past fifteen years. Norfolk is quite a place, these days, but not nearly as bad as it's painted! The

first world war doubled our population and then the wave of prosperity receded leaving us on an extremely dry beach. World War II has doubled us again and we're bursting at every seam. The place is full of uniforms, male and female, and of war workers of every description. My hair isn't grey so I don't rate a seat on the busses and stand packed like a sardine four times a day—in spite of which I don't get any thinner. I live with my mother who is too lame to do much so I wrestle with ration points, cook much of the time (being less lucky than Bess) and run my agency. The weeks and months go by so fast on this schedule that, when I look back on them, they remind me of an express train in motion—a flickering light is the only thing that seems to separate one car or one year from another. Of course I belong to various civic and professional organizations and do some war work but I don't have time for "hobbies", which probably means I'm piling up a lonely old age for myself. I can't supply a daughter to Sweet Briar but I've done pretty well on nieces—three already and another entering in September.

In case news of Rebecca, Mayo and Frances Richardson doesn't beat the magazine dead-line (June 5th) I refer you to Louie Wilson's notes about them in the April 1943 ALUMNAE NEWS. And, speaking of that issue, I am amazed at the present generation of Briarites. They seem so much

more mature than we did and they write so very much better! But I feel that we have, perhaps, more in common with them than with the classes in the 20's and 30's. Not only in their return to some of the simplicity of our day but because theirs is the generation of heart-aches for finances and husbands at war while ours holds its sons in an agony of love. For ourselves, we must be a class of huskies for after 30 years, two wars, and a depression, all 14 of us are still alive and doing our share of the kicking. According to available figures five have done graduate work with a total of 4 M.A.'s, 1 M.D., and 1 Ph.D. to their credit, eleven are married and have a total of seventeen children, eight daughters and nine sons. Our professional and business ranks include one M.D., one medical social worker, one retail business owner and one teacher. The grandchildren are not on record. Please supply those statistics, you proud grandmothers! Don't let's wait until 1953 for our next re-union lest some of us should be *feeble* by that time!

SUE R. SLAUGHTER

P. S.—*Frances Richardson Pitcher*, the only one from '13 at commencement, reports a wonderful time. She lived in the dormitory with her niece Lynn Emerick, a member of the graduating class, attended the alumnae luncheon for the seniors and the alumnae breakfast given by Miss Glass.

Twenty-fifth Reunion

CORNELIA CARROLL GARDNER

TO THINK we have the twenty-fifth anniversary of our graduation this June! Can you realize it? If we could all be at Sweet Briar together, we would probably look just the same to each other—because we still have the close bond of friendship we started so long ago. Since we are not going to attend a reunion this year in person, we will probably enjoy looking over some bits of information from our classmates and seeing at a glance the things which interest us now. We can boast of five graduate degrees and thirty-two children, twenty-two of them boys and ten girls.

Vivienne Barkalow has lived in Washington for the past five years with her husband, Stanley K. Hornbeck, Advisor on Political Relations of the State Department. She is interested in all the duties which develop due to her husband's position; her work as member of the Board of the Children's Hospital, the Barney Neighborhood House and the Junior League. She regularly attends meetings of the Committee for United Nations War Relief and the benefits given in their behalf. She is also interested in the Carter Mines Company in her home town of Denver.

Louise Case married Charles F. McGuire, Jr., in 1923. He is associated with the Bell Telephone Company. Her children are Charles Robinson McGuire, age 18 and Barbara Louise McGuire, age 15. She is very active in community work, especially Civilian Defense, Red Cross, and Sweet Briar club work. She has returned to college often for reunions.

Covrinne Gibbon married Philip Woollcott in 1922, a banker, and lives in Biltmore Forest, Biltmore, North

Carolina. She has two sons: Philip, Jr., aged 14, attends Asheville Prep School and later plans to study medicine (which has always interested him); James Gibbon, aged 12, plans to follow his father in the banking business. Corinne loves the North Carolina mountains and spends her time in Red Cross work, canteen work, in playing bridge, and acquiring antiques. She recently had Mag McVey as her guest while Mag was playing in a golf tournament and visiting Mary Barber Ambler.

Cilla V. Guggenheimer has lived in Norfolk since her marriage in 1923 to Bertram S. Nusbaum, a lawyer. She has two sons, Charles G., 17, who will enter the University of Virginia in June and Bertram S. Jr., who attends the university now in the N.R.O.T.C. Cilla is helping in the aircraft warning service; she takes interest in the day nursery, the Crittenden Home, the church, the Sweet Briar alumnae club and extension courses at William and Mary College. Besides she has a job doing topographical mapping for malaria control in war areas for the U. S. Public Health Service.

She says she recently had lunch with Margaret New (Polikoff) who is doing placement work for officers with headquarters at the Commodore Hotel and she often hears from Hildegard Flanner who has a son about a year and a half old. Cilla's own son, Bertram, was old enough to attend May Day this year. He thoroughly enjoyed it.

Gertrude Kintzing, married since 1923 to James M. Wiltshire, lives in Richmond, Virginia. They have three children: Betty Jean, James, Jr., and Charles.

Betty Jean, graduated in 1942 from St. Catherine's; she

is now taking a 2-year secretarial course at Mary Baldwin. James, Jr., a tall lad (6 feet 4 inches), has graduated from high school and on July 1st will enter Unit V1-112, Navy College Training Program, selecting the engineering course as he is good in math. Charles, II, is studious and also good in sports.

Gertrude keeps busy gardening, with the P.-T.A., and, Red Cross. She had Dorothy Wallace, '20, as her guest in March when Dorothy attended nutrition conferences at M. C. V.

Elizabeth Lowman, married since 1924 to Asaph B. Hall still lives in her home town, Elmira, New York. Betty has one son, Asaph Hale, 9 years old, whom she describes as a neat, good worker. As he is interested in birds, the Cub Scouts, and the Children's Theatre, those things interest Betty too. She is a Cub Scout Den-mother, an assistant air raid warden, a worker in the Red Cross. She also has time for bridge, gardening, and church work. For two years she has been the able correspondent of our class for the ALUMNAE NEWS.

Margaret McVey, who lives in Richmond, is Athletic Director of St. Catherine's School, where the gymnasium, built several years ago was named for her. Since leaving S. B. she has studied Physical Education at Columbia University. She has always been active in work of the Sweet Briar alumnae and the Richmond club.

Catherine Marshall has lived in Des Moines, Iowa since 1921 when she married John T. Shuler. They have three girls: Anne Catherine, 20; Sophia Elise, 19; Jean Marshall, 17. Recently the second daughter has married. We wish for her all the happy things of life—even though it is hard to realize that one of our daughters is really married!

Catherine's interests lay in making surgical dressings, in being supervisor of St. Monica's School Board, and in her work in the Colonial Dames.

Marianne Martin lives in Leaksville, North Carolina, where she is librarian of the Public Library of Rockingham County. After graduating from Sweet Briar and teaching a year at Chatham, Marianne went to the Library School of the Carnegie Library in Atlanta. Besides her job she has time to make surgical dressings for the Red Cross and write interesting papers for the Library Association. She also often makes talks before the various clubs, such as Rotary, Federated Women's Clubs, etc. She writes she has recently had a long letter from Miss Sparrow.

Jane Pratt has been married to Walter S. Betts since 1919. They have two daughters: Barbara, aged 22, has graduated from Brenau College, majoring in Public School Music, and has taught one year in York, South Carolina. She can play the piano, the organ, and the trumpet.

Nancy Jane, 21, has completed her Junior year at Brenau College, also majoring in Public School Music. She can play the piano, cello, and saxophone. Both girls belong to the Tri-Delta sorority.

Jane has a job in the operations office of Lodwick Aviation Military Academy where cadets receive their primary training for pilots. She is also chairman of Highlands County Chapter of the American Red Cross, a member of the Woman's Club, the P.-T. A., and an officer in the Woman's Auxiliary of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of South Florida.

Mary Reed, who lives in Yonkers, New York, is kept very busy now at home taking care of her invalid mother. She still has time for her garden, the Y. W. C. A., the College Club, the A. A. U. W., and Red Cross work.

Eleanor Smith married Herbert S. Walter in 1942 and lives in Ocean Grove, New Jersey. She is an interested worker in the church, the Woman's Club, and the Red Cross. She writes regularly to Dorothy Wallace and Betty Lowman Hall—also hears about once a year from other Sweet Briar friends.

Eleanette Sollitt married Harold Marks in 1923 after studying art at the Chicago Art Institute since graduating from Sweet Briar. They lived in California, Arizona, Ohio, and Pennsylvania. In 1930 she returned to live with her family in Chicago. In the summer she and the family go to their fruit farm in South Haven, Michigan. Here Eleanette insists she has always room for one more and would love to see any of her Sweet Briar friends who come that way. She still likes to paint and to write poems. She has time, besides being a busy housekeeper, to work in the Red Cross. She is a Director of Chicago Outdoor Art, a member of the Municipal Art League of Chicago and the Scott Club of South Haven.

Charlotte Seaver married Raymond Raymond T. Kelsey in 1920. They live in Cleveland and have four sons: Raymond, 21, Patterson, 19, John, 16, and Peter, 13. She is on the Executive Committee and a Trustee of the University Hospital, a Trustee of the Woman's City Club, and a Trustee of the Music School Settlement. Besides she is interested in farming, skating and education.

Esther Turk, married to H. H. Hemmings, a civil engineer since 1925, has moved quite a bit but always spends the summers at their home in Ovid, New York. She has five boys and one girl aged as follows: Robert Soutter, 17, John Stafford, 14, Nicholas Street, 8, Anthony Trueblood, 7, Richard Bagot, 5, and Pamela Barnett, 2. The little daughter Pamela is nicknamed by the boys "The Little Commando" but she alone in all the group has naturally curly hair—lucky girl.

Esther says history in fact and corpses in fiction interest her and that she keeps too busy for club work, just managing her family. Her husband will probably accept a commission in the service, even though he is 47 years old, to contribute his knowledge as a traffic engineer.

Ida Walker, married since 1925 to Charles B. Castner, still lives in Louisville, Kentucky. She has three children: Ida Thames, 17, Charles B., Jr., 14, and Henry Walker, 11 years old. Ida is interested in church work, in gardening, and in the Cabbage Patch Settlement. She is a member of the Woman's Club, an associate member of the Junior League, assists at the U. S. O. Club, has time to make surgical dressings and take courses in First Aid and Home Nursing.

Cornelia Carroll, married in 1922 to Ensign Kinloch Gardner, can report that he has moved up to Commander by 1943 and that they are living in Coral Gables, Florida. Daughter Frances, 18, after being a confidential messenger for a year, will enter Sweet Briar this fall. A full time job with the government in a war activity keeps me busy most of the day and leaves little time for my work as a Staff Assistant in Red Cross.

(Continued on page 10)

Twenty - Year Survey

A LETTER TO THE CLASS OF 1923

AS A PRELUDE to an ersatz reunion, get out your old Annuals, girls. Even if that entails a battle with heat, dust and dark corners in the attic or an archaeological excavation in the hall closet, get them out. You must look again at the faces of our erstwhile classmates, some of whose names alone will produce only a hazy recollection. And if we had been able to meet at Sweet Briar this June, we perhaps would not see in each other today the same people we knew two decades (and more) in the past. Be sure to trace the progress of our class through all four annuals because many of the girls closely identified with us are not to be found in the last senior—year one. But most especially I invite your attention to our graduates, peering rather grimly from under their mortar-boards and excess hair at the world they expected to conquer, and remember how different that world was from this of 1943.

You recall the ancient lines about "standing with reluctant feet, where the brook and river meet" . . . As we stepped forth proudly armed with new diplomas we were not so much reluctant as blindfolded but the result was about the same. We knew the facts of life (more or less inaccurately) but almost nothing of its realities. Our excellent book learning had not carried us in experience or knowledge past the frontiers of our small personal orbits. Few of us were prepared for any sort of job or interested in having one. The predominant ideas were misty visions of "having a good time", "coming out", going to lots of dances, falling in love . . . or maybe we'd already done that . . . and getting married. Some original members of the class left college to hasten the accomplishment of this major ambition, and the record later on proves that most of us followed the same pattern. Out of forty graduates, thirty-seven married, twenty-three of these within the first several years, and the great majority of both graduates and Ex's report home and children as a first if not an exclusive interest and occupation. In this more modern era, it is of course still true that most college girls marry and keep house and raise children, but it seems to me that in recent years specialized graduate study or work is customary rather than exceptional and there is far more concern with world conditions and in the individual's responsibility towards them.

We are sorry that five of our graduates failed to answer our reunion questionnaire, but we have some previous data on four of these so there is only one missing from any statistics to follow. Thirteen cooperative Ex's also replied so we have at least a good cross-section of the entire group. The snapshots which came in are most interesting and I only wish we had one to compare with each of the pictures in the old annuals. I won't remark that we look "just as young as ever", but definitely we are better looking people than we were then, disfigured as we were by hair-dos as grotesque as any in the history of style, and garments shaped like sacks tied in the middle. But along with gray hairs we have acquired greater smartness, we have improved generally in poise and intelligence, and though there is little intellectual prowess, the Sweet Briar training proved to be a sound cultural basis for our future experience.

In the forty-six questionnaires answered, eleven report present jobs, but few of these represent professional careers. Following other responsible positions, Helen McMahon is now the Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Association and Head Counselor at Camp Alleghany. Mary Chantler Hubbard has distinguished herself in the field of genetics, and Mary Del McCaw (when last heard from) was a librarian. Ellen Brown Nichols is a librarian and high school teacher as well as wife and mother; Helen Gaus is a bank teller; Elizabeth Franklin Young works in a Federal Reserve Bank and Frances Insley Jacobs is credit manager for a women's clothing establishment. Marie Klooz has a most outstanding record of varied experience and achievement, especially in research and international relations. She received her Master's degree from Columbia University on a thesis entitled "A Reconsideration of the Origins of the Washington Limitations of Armaments Conference and the Four Power Treaty," and the Ph.D. thesis on which she is working is on State Responsibility for Acts of Individuals under Fascism. Marie is at present a reference librarian in the Legislative Reference Division of the Library of Congress. All this impresses me very much, as the business in which I have a very minor degree of participation concerns only the manufacture and sale of brick and tile.

It is to be expected that our little army of matrons is busy with civilian defense work of all sorts; Red Cross,

(Continued from page 9)

One of the nicest things that has happened to me lately has been my place on the Alumnae Council! Though I could not come in the fall, I have just attended the June session and enjoyed our meetings thoroughly. Wish we could all have been here to see the beauty of our college campus, the trees, and stately buildings (all of which impressed me anew); the seniors, an unusually grand bunch of girls, and all our old friends among the faculty and the few returning alumnae.

I did not want to leave out *Iloc Bowers*, Mrs. Clarence T. Joel, but have not heard anything from her lately. If a letter comes in, we will put it in the next ALUMNAE NEWS. The book with all our papers and some cute pictures (Corinne Gibben, Eleanor Smith, Vivie, etc.), will be available for groups to see on request. It is planned to keep it in the Alumnae office.

It was great hearing from you and here's hoping we will all enjoy our next reunion *together*.

As always,

CORNELIA

rationing boards, filter centers, USO, Nurses Aides. War conditions have forced many into domestic labor too, as a shortage of maid-power is frequently mentioned. They are, inevitably, active in clubs; Junior League, P.-T.A., garden clubs, women's clubs, music clubs, art leagues, girl scouts, community charities. Gertrude Geer Bassett has a class in oil painting at the Detroit Arts and Crafts. Helen Richards Horn is much interested in the Lehigh Valley Art Alliance and also has had some children's stories published. Ellen Leiper Quarterman writes verse and Helen Taylor articles. Lorna Weber Dowling is a member of the women's committee of the Cleveland orchestra.

But it appears all in all that our chief contribution to the world and our only possible claim to fame is having produced a splendid crop of exceptionally fine children. I judge this not from any exaggerated estimates of doting mothers but by the pictures which show unusually attractive and handsome youngsters and the facts which attest their superiority in various way. Margaret Burwell Graves is in a state of chronic astonishment that her sixteen year old daughter (who expects to enter Sweet Briar in 1944) is very talented in music. She was recently rated "superior" in the State Music Federation contest in which there were more than a hundred contestants. Helen Welch Tucker's girl of the same name is high school valedictorian. Frances Insley Jacobs' daughter has been on the Dean's list at college three years. Hannah Keith Howze says her boys win prizes in school right along and so do the sons of Lorna Weber and Virginia Stanbery and Lillian Everett, and the daughters of K. Weiser and Emma Mai Crockett and any number of others.

I am indeed encouraged about the future of America when I think of the grand boys and girls our class has produced. As only a small proportion of Ex's has been heard from, we cannot give the total number but among the graduates there are twenty-eight girls and thirty-four boys. These sixty-two children gives us the usual collegiate score of about a child and a half per capita. Being uniformly middle-grounders, we have no large families; only two have as many as four children, these being Gertrude Geer Bassett, all fine-looking boys and Muriel Milligan Hoeven

with three boys and a little girl. Nine have one child only, and of those having more than one, six have girls only and nine have boys only. There are three boys of eighteen. Edith Miller McClintock's Oliver, Jr., was a freshman at Washington and Lee when he enlisted in the Air Corps and he is now "learning to be a turret gunner in a bomber" . . . What maternal anguish as well as pride must lie back of that sentence. Gordon Farrar, son of Margaret Nixon is a freshman at Stanford and a Naval reservist. Norvell Otey Scott, son of Phyllis Payne is at Randolph-Macon College and waiting to be called into Naval aviation. Marjorie Milligan Bassett and Katherine Weiser Ekelund have seventeen year old girls. Ethelwyn Clarkson Shader, Ex '23, has a daughter of twenty who expects to be married this summer. And at the other end of the line, Alex Guignard Thompson, just nine months, is decidedly the youngest and as cute a baby as could be found anywhere.

As to husbands, there are five doctors, belonging to Mildred Baird, Margaret Burwell, Katherine Hagler, Katherine Weiser and Hannah Keith. (We hope they do not mind this possessive description.) There are four lawyers, four bankers, two merchants, one dentist, three engineers, one judge, one college dean. Not many are in military service. Dr. Phinzy (Katherine Hagler) is in the Medical Corps; Alfred Olney (LaVern McGee) is a Commander in the Navy and chief of staff to an Admiral in the Pacific area. Fred Wilmer (Lydia Purcell) is a major in Field Artillery. Talbot Young (Elizabeth Franklin) is a Lieutenant in the Navy and so is John Hoeven (Muriel Milligan.)

The Class of 1923 was not spectacular, individually or collectively. After twenty years the girls who made it up are basically the same. We are not especially dumb nor especially clever, we have as many shortcomings as virtues and more enterprise than talent. What are we then, beginning as we are those important middle years of life? Wives, mothers, workers, thinkers . . . yes, I think we are thinkers of a sort . . . we are "nice people", we are good citizens, we are decent neighbors, we are an indisputable if a very minute part of the essential backbone of America. And I hope that we will meet again.

JANE Guignard THOMPSON

Gifts to the College During 1942-43

From the Students' Bookshop \$5,000 for general endowment, the income to be used preferably for scholarships.

From givers to the 1941 campaign \$13,959.00 making the campaign receipts \$96,941.00.

For endowment:

From the Alumnae	\$6,500.00
The Brambler	75.00
Class of 1943	250.00
May Day Committee, 1943	300.00

Student Funds Committee	800.00
Student Government Association	1,500.00
For the auditorium:	
Student Funds Committee	500.00
Paint & Patches	675.00

Total Gifts for the year	\$29,559.00
Bull calf from Mr. E. A. Stuart, President, Carnation Milk Farms, received in early May.	

1933—1943

HERE is a streamlined picture of the class of 1933 today. Since we cannot return to college for our tenth reunion because of transportation and other problems made acute by the war, we have endeavored to compile a permanent record of our achievements during these past ten years since we left Sweet Briar. This record will be on file at the Alumnae Office at college.

Questionnaires were mailed in March to our sixty-eight members who live in twenty-one states and the Territory of Hawaii. Of this group, forty-four girls (thirty-six married and eight single) sent in news of themselves, their families and their classmates.

Ten husbands are now in the services, the Marine Corps, Air Force, Army and Navy sharing equal honors; five husbands are engaged in defense work; one is with the Maritime Commission for the duration; four are lawyers and there is one doctor; two are teachers; one is an Episcopal minister, one an architect and the remaining sixteen are in business.

These thirty-six young matrons have forty-eight children, ranging in age from Blanche Davies Barloon's six weeks old son to my seven year old daughter, averaging one and a third child per person. Marge Gubelman Hastert has the only class twins, two months old daughters.

Among members of the class with successful careers can be counted several who have vital war jobs, several who have important secretarial positions, one hematologist, one personnel director, an executive secretary of a county tuberculosis and health association, an executive secretary of "Buy-Lines," (a syndicated column for national advertisers in thirty-four newspapers throughout the country) and two teachers. Eight have done some graduate work, and the records show to date that three have M.A. degrees, three have M.S.'s, and there is one LL.B. Three married girls also have regular positions. Two of our married members have laboratory technician jobs and one is a part-time secretary.

Of these forty-four classmates, twenty work regularly at some type of Red Cross work. Each of the various branches—Nurses Aide, Motor Corps, First Aid, Surgical Dressings, knitting and Home Service—number Sweet Briar girls among their workers. Four of our graduates are engaged in Civilian Defense work and many write that victory gardens are one of their consuming interests.

The great problem of domestic help appears on all sides especially from girls living in defense areas. Dot Brett Prentiss' letter quoted later is typical of many.

I should say that the majority of our class, in this year of 1943, is principally engaged in the important work of rearing the children who will be the leaders in the post-war world and we have twenty-six future Sweet Briarites to help in this job.

Pat Atkinson, 1908 Wolfe Street, Little Rock, Arkansas, is now secretary to the chief auditor in the Department of Revenue at the state capital, Little Rock. Pat writes that she has just returned from Boston where she worked for about three years. She graduated from Miss Wheelock's School in 1937. She admits membership in no clubs or

societies except social ones and is busy with her new job.

Mary Brooks Barnhart (Mrs. J. B. Carlton) 505 Winston Road, Chattanooga, Tennessee, whose husband is in vital war work occasionally does substitute work as a laboratory technician. Red Cross knitting, sewing and surgical dressings as well as a victory garden absorb her time.

Martha Boss (Mrs. J. N. Luxford) 2222 Monterey Boulevard, Hermosa Beach, California. Her husband (Cornell) is an electrical engineer; children are Terry Mark and Judy Rayce, aged four and two. Martha lists as her interests in addition to her family "making slip covers for furniture, daughter and self, Red Cross Surgical dressings, Sandpipers (a local welfare organization and bridge)."

Dot Brett married John Prentiss (Dartmouth) in 1938. They now live at 805 Vine Street, Kent, Ohio, and have one son, Peter, age one and a half. Dot writes, "Anyone wanting advice on washing, ironing, housekeeping and childcare is welcome to forward questions to this address. There isn't the remotest possibility of an outside interest for me at present. Brett is 32 pounds of dynamite and no child ever had more doting parents."

Mary Buick, 205 Abbey Road, Birmingham, Michigan, in tune with the times is working at the Ford Motor Company in Highland Park on the Sperry Director for anti-aircraft fire. Mary says that her job is often seven days a week and there is not much time for anything but her victory garden.

Marjorie Burford is married to Ollinger Crenshaw, who is a professor at Washington and Lee; they live at 613 Marshall Street, Lexington, Virginia. Their son, Albert Burford, is eight months old. Marj's interests include music, reading, gardening and the Children's Clinic of Lexington.

Mary Elizabeth Clemons, 202 Brookwood Drive, Chattanooga, Tennessee, is married to Albert Porzelius (University of Missouri) who is now manager of the City Water Company. Their daughter, Bettie Bertha, is now three years old. Mary Elizabeth writes, "We have a WAAC Training Center here now and Madeline Hawes, ex '33, is head of the public relations department. She is just a knockout. Have just finished a term as president of the Junior League and have been to several League Conferences and my S. B. days have been worth their weight in gold because I have always run into so many Sweet Briar girls."

Doris Crane was married in 1938 to Samuel C. Loveland, Jr. (Princeton) and they are now living at 8251 Hazelwood Drive, Bethesda, Maryland. Her husband is in marine transportation with the Maritime Commission for the duration. They have two children: Samuel Crowley, 3rd, who is two years and nine months, and Crane Smith, who is just eleven months. Doris writes, "We have been in Washington since September 1942. Met Kitty Howze on the street one day and she is the only Sweet Briarite I have seen here. I spent a month in Florida with the children trying to absorb enough sunshine to rid ourselves of the colds we have had since our arrival."

Nevil Crute was married in 1942 to Winfield Holmes (Texas University) a business analyst. They are living at 1853 Sul Ross, Houston, Texas. Nevil's interests include

tennis, helping out when needed as lab-technician, victory garden and Red Cross surgical dressings.

Jane Culbertson was married in 1942 to Julian Peeples, Jr. (University of Miami) who is now a private in the Army Air Force. Jane is now living at 1362 S.W. Second Street, Miami, Florida, but is presently leaving for Victorville, California to join her husband. Jane writes, "Had a letter from Martha Boss at Christmas and she and Charlotte Tamblin are both living in California in the vicinity of Los Angeles so we all hope to get together and talk over old times."

Blanche Davies is married to Marvin Barloon (Harvard), who is a professor at the Harvard Business School. They have a son, Jonathan Peter, who is just six weeks old. The Barloons live at 10 Forest Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Ruth Davies was married in 1935 to Robert Young, an alumnus of Yale who is now a Lieutenant in the Navy. Ruth is living at her mother's home for the duration at 310 North Mountain Avenue, Upper Montclair, New Jersey. She has a position as secretary and office manager for three dentists.

Emily Denton was married in 1937 to Edward Tunis (University of Virginia) and at present an agency manager. They have a daughter Lelia Lenox who is four this month. Emily lives in Springfield, Massachusetts, at 195 Norfolk Street.

Elizabeth Giesen was married in 1939 to Robert Lindsay (Stanford) and they live at 2743 Woolsey Street, Berkeley, California. Her husband is general manager of a war plant. Their two daughters are Karen Elizabeth, three years, and Sandra, nineteen months. Elizabeth writes, "I share a practical nurse with six other people. She comes every Tuesday to care for the children—aside from that I am really grounded."

Sue Graves (Mrs. William K. Stubbs) has two children, Sue Graves, four years, and William King, two years. Sue's husband (Tulane University) is an architect and they live at 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Margery Gubelman was married in 1937 to Clark Hastert (University of Nebraska) who is an engineer. The Hasterts have lived in Hawaii since their marriage and their present address is Lanikai, Oahu, Territory of Hawaii. Marge has three children: Mark, two and a half; and twins, Carol and Constance, age two months. Marge writes, "My main interest these days is our twin babies. I find little time for anything else except to take my son to the beach. The islands have changed a lot since the war, but we still love it here and we are quite used to the nightly blackout, carrying gas masks, etc."

Belle Clay Hancock is married to Asa Atkins and they are living at 3646 Grandin Road, Cincinnati, Ohio. They have two children: Louise, four years and Asa Clay, three years. Belle's interests include clubs, war work, Junior League and Red Cross.

Sara Houston is now Mrs. Hugh L. Baker and lives on Gnome Trail, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee. Her husband is manager of a Shell Plant. Their son, Hugh Stephen, 2nd is eighteen months old. Sara writes, "Hugh and I have been in the home we built for just four years and it's somewhat of a struggle to terrace and plant on the brow of Lookout Mountain but we have done it ourselves and have loved it."

Kathrina Howze is married to Robert Maclellan (Dartmouth) and at present a major in the Army. Their present address is 3020 Tilden Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. However, just before the war the Maclellans too built a new home on Lookout Mountain, Tennessee. Kitty's interests include Junior League, Chattanooga Art Association and Red Cross work.

Mary Imbrie, 25 South Evergreen Avenue, Woodbury, New Jersey, is now secretary to S. C. Loveland, Inc., in Philadelphia. Mary writes that she saw Helen Bond a few weeks ago in Philadelphia and spent New Year's Day at her home in Wilmington, Delaware where she saw Frances Quinn Bond.

Mary's sister, Margaret Imbrie, who is also living in Woodbury, is a librarian at the Research Laboratory of the Explosive Department of DuPont Company in Gibbstown, New Jersey.

Ella Jesse was married in 1940 to Robert E. Latham, an instructor at Episcopal High School, in Alexandria, Virginia. They have two children: Martha Pendleton, two years, and Robert Edward, ten months. Ella hears from Sue Graves Stubbs frequently and recently saw Carolyn Wilson Hunt.

Sue Johnson was married in 1938 to Alden Simpson, an alumnus of the University of Alabama, and at present, manager of the Greenville Office of Corn Products Sales Company. The Simpsons live at 245 McDaniel Avenue, Greenville, South Carolina, and have two children: Allen Johnson, 3½ years old, and J. Alden Simpson, Jr., two years. Sue's interests include various social agencies in Greenville and has just served as president of the Junior Charities.

Lena Heath Jones was married in 1937 to Thomas Craig, a graduate of the University of South Carolina and Harvard Business School. The Craig address is Box 846, Spartanburg, South Carolina, they have a daughter, Susan Heath, who is one year old. Lena and her family live on a farm—so gardening is among her chief interests along with the Charity League and Red Cross work.

Ellen Kelly is married to Marion Follin, Jr., who is in the insurance business. They have two children: Elizabeth, 3 years, and Marion Gedding, 1 year; and live at 307 Wentworth Drive, Greensboro, North Carolina. Ellen's interests include Red Cross and church work.

Margaret Troy Lanier is married to Clifton A. Woodrum, Jr., a lawyer, who is now a major in the Marine Corps. They have two boys: Clifton, 3rd, and Milton Lanier, 4½ years and eight months, respectively. Margaret's address is 1440 Va.-May, LaJolla, California. Her interests include: Gray Lady and other Red Cross work, gardening—and athletics "so I can keep up with the boys."

Gerry Mallory, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey, places Sweet Briar as her first interest. Gerry works at the War Work Office of Civilian Defense, and the Englewood Hospital Maternity Service. She plans "to get down to S.B.C. for Commencement week. Just hope my O. C. D. job will shape up so I can skip out for those few days."

From Helen and Jane Martin, Three Tuns, Ambler, Pennsylvania, we hear that the former is a laboratory technician in a hospital. Helen writes, "I live in the country and you cannot get far on one and a half gallons of gas a week."

Jane is an interviewer in the Personnel Department of the National Union Radio Corporation.

Alice Martin is now Mrs. Thomas Randolph Cooper and they live at 125 State Street, Lexington, Kentucky. Alice's husband is a Captain in the Army Engineers.

Connie Murray was married to Jac Weller in 1936. Her husband, a graduate of Princeton, is at present an electrical engineer with Eastern Aircraft. Cornelia, herself, has a position as President of G. R. Murray, Inc. (an insurance and real estate business). Her address is Herron Road, Princeton, New Jersey.

Mary Kate Patton is Mrs. St. Clair Bromfield, Jr., and her address is P. O. Box 445, Loudonville, New York. They have two daughters, Betsy, age five years, and Susan, age three. Mary Kate's interests include music, reading, gardening, Red Cross work and Neighborhood Civilian Defense work.

Frances Powell was married in 1936 to Charles Zoppa (University of Alabama), manager of the Goodrich Rubber Company. They have a daughter, Suzanne, age four and a half years. The Zoppas live in Richmond at Westmoreland Place. Fran is enthusiastic about the Tuckahoe Woman's club, and the Red Cross Motor Corps. She also teaches First Aid and is President of the Sweet Briar alumnae club of Richmond this year.

Mildred Redmond was recently married to C. D. Vaughan, who is at present a second Lieutenant in the Infantry. Mildred has a position as buyer for the curtain, drapery, slipcover, decorating department at Davison-Paxon Company, Atlanta. Mildred writes, "My job has kept me very busy lately. With merchandise so hard to buy I have spent two weeks of every month in New York. However, am leaving May first for the University of Michigan to be with my husband as long as he is stationed there." Mildred's permanent address is 5 Rock Dell Lane, Birmingham, Alabama.

Marjorie Ris is Mrs. John W. Hand and lives at 317 Greenway Road, Ridgewood, New Jersey. Her husband is a lawyer and they have two children: Harriet, age six years, and Carol Elizabeth, age three.

Mary Bess Roberts lives at 7 Elliwood Avenue, Charlottesville, Virginia. At present she is taking a special War Training course for E.S.M.W.T. to be a junior engineer, at the University of Virginia. Her interests include A.A.U.W., church work, victory gardening, home nursing and knitting.

Josephine Rucker was married in 1936 to Lewis F. Powell, lawyer, alumnus of Washington and Lee and Harvard, now a captain in the Army Air Force. They have two children: Josephine McRae, five years, and Ann Pendleton, three years. Jo's interests include: Junior League; Junior Board of the Retreat for the Sick Hospital; and the Woman's club of which she is vice-president. Jo's address is 1238 Rothesay Road, Richmond, Virginia.

Warwick Rust's husband is Robert R. Brown, minister of St. Pauls Episcopal Church, in Waco, Texas. They have two children: Anne Warwick, four years, and Robert Laidlaw, two. Warwick writes, "There are almost no Sweet Briar people here. My activities are principally in connection with the church work and the soldiers. However, I am doing some work with the Child Study Forum of which I

am president." The Browns address in Waco is 3112 Ethel Street.

Charlotte Tamblin was married in 1934 to Nathan Tufts, Jr. (Cornell University) whose business is radio advertising. Remember his Vox Pop program at Sweet Briar last year? They are living in North Hollywood, California, at 4545 Arcola Avenue. The Tufts have two children: Bradley Nickerson, 5½ years, and David Tamblin, 3½ years. Charlotte's interests include knitting and war work—she is publicity chairman for the San Fernando Valley Civilian Defense Office. She wrote us "I'm going to night school, brushing up on stenography and also manage to do a lot of civilian defense office work. I'm planning to spend my husband's vacation helping to harvest crops, after which I shall gleefully get a manicure and resume my indolent life."

Jean van Horne is married to Malcolm Baber, an alumnus of Yale and, at present, a Lieutenant Commander, U.S. N.R. Jean lives at 250 South Seventeenth Street, Philadelphia, and has a part-time secretarial position.

Leila Van Leer was married in 1938 to Donald Schwaab (Princeton), lawyer, at present a lieutenant in the Navy. They have two children: Donna Lee, age three years and Linda, two months. Lelia lives at 218 Tunbridge, Baltimore, Maryland.

Langhorne Watts married George Austen, Jr. (Princeton and the Harvard Medical School) in 1934. Dr. Austen is a surgeon with the Army Medical Corps and Langhorne will be living at Trents Ferry Road, Lynchburg, Virginia, for the duration. The Austens have three children: Sarah Langhorne, 7 years; Julia Townsend, 4 years; and George, 2 years. Langhorne's interests include: Red Cross Home Service, Church work and the Junior League. She writes, "My three children and I have been back in Lynchburg for almost a year now as George, (a major) has been in Australia with the Harvard Medical Unit since May a year ago."

Margaret Wayland was married in 1936 to Robert Taylor (University of Virginia), a lawyer. They have two children: Robert, Jr., five years old and George Wayland, three. The Taylors live at 22 Cameron Lane, Charlottesville, Virginia. Peggy writes, "If I could give you a day by day account of the antics of my two boys and a house-keeping guide it would best tell you how I spend my time. Recently we have been doing and thinking nothing but Red Cross as Robert is War Fund Chairman for Charlottesville and Albemarle County."

Carolyn Wilson is married to R. C. Hunt, a lawyer, and their address is Fairyland, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee. The Hunts have two children: Sally, age five years and Amelia, three. Carolyn writes, "I have just visited Mary Kate Patton and we had a grand time. She has not changed a bit—still looks like a little girl. Her children are adorable—practically the same age as my two."

I should like to express my appreciation to all the girls who wrote to me and who sent snapshots of their children. The ALUMNAE NEWS does not afford space for all these attractive youngsters and we could not possibly choose among them. The pictures have been pasted in our permanent class record at Sweet Briar and you may see all of

(Continued on page 15)



President Dolly Nicholson Tate, Jackie and Caroline

After Five Years

HOW well I remember "Don't forget our reunion!" echoing through Gray and Carson, and from cars overloaded with mementos of a wonderful stay at the Patch, as seventy-eight sad, red-eyed females bade each other adieu in June 1938.

Well, the time for reuniting has rolled around and once again these same, though much more worldly-wise, Briarites are sad, for our plans of a bigger and better reunion have gone up in the smoke and debris of total war. Thank goodness for the press, through which medium I can knit our thoughts together by relating to you timely tales of the class of '38.

I must tell you now—your response to my inquiries during the last two months has been wonderful. For a change my mailbox was crammed, the postman was flabbergasted, and I spent the better part of each day reading and re-reading your replies. It's been such fun hearing from you—I wish each of you could read the others' letters. All of you report many and varied activities; consequently, I appreciate even more your taking time out to write—and trust that each individual reading this will feel a thrill of pleasure in hearing from classmates long since scattered hither and yon.

My first impulse was to write long, healthy paragraphs on each person. In short order I found myself getting into volumes and making no progress at all. Therefore, I am apologetically briefing my report and trust the accounts below will be more factual, though less ornamentally phrased.

(Continued from page 14)

them when you visit campus. The alumnae secretary promises too, to send the book to any group who may stage a small reunion anywhere if they ask for it.

I hope that all of you who did not return their questionnaires will send me news of yourselves so that you achieve-

Gertrude Alexanderson (Mrs. Charles M. Young, 877 Bedford Rd., Schenectady, N. Y.)—Yale husband is with General Electric . . . They are thrilled over their first child . . . At present Alex passes the time at Junior League Board of Welfare, Nutrition Committee, Child Care Committee, Family Service Bureau Board.

Frances Bailey (Mrs. George M. Brooke, Jr., 323 S. Main St., Lexington, Va.)—V. M. I. husband instructs at V. M. I. and W. & L. . . . Housekeeping, knitting, sewing for Bundles for America, Red Cross and Junior League are her pastimes . . . Admits it's aging to watch Sweet Briar girls at the hops!

Judy Bemis (Mrs. Alan C. Wills, 35 E. 9th St., New York City)—Husband is Army Air Corps Intelligence Officer (Lt.) in North Africa. Judy helps on home front with job in Priorities Division of Procurement Dept. of Ford Instrument Company, Inc., Long Island . . . Sees Lew Griffith Longstaff frequently who has a daughter, Sue Carol . . . Also sees Lucy T.

Mabby Berckmans (Mrs. David B. Canby, now in Wilmington, Delaware, 1401 Broom Street.)—Princeton husband is with du Pont . . . One-year-old daughter Anne Perrine doesn't like milk, has huge eyes, and is very strong . . . Besides housekeeping (when not moving) Mabby does Red Cross and Civilian Defense work.

Lyn Biedenbarn (Mrs. Nathan L. Swayze, Jr., Yazoo City, Miss.)—Texas U. husband with Southland Oil Refinery . . . Lyn is part-time supervisor of Surgical Dressing Room, is actively interested in nurses' aide-ing, Garden Club, and Motor Corps . . . Hears from Cobby occasionally.

Georgia Black (Mrs. Richard Kievit, Jr., 612 Shelton Rd., Ridgewood, N. J.)—Husband is with Wright Aeronautical Corp . . . Son Dickie, age three, a Victory Garden, being Air Raid Warden, etc., have reduced G. to a mere 123 lbs.

Betty Bowley (4549 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.)—Is secretary to editor of "The Northwestern Miller" . . . Red Cross war fund worker . . . Reports that Hope Hestorf when last heard from was working in American Cyanamid Laboratory, and that Nancy McCandlish is engaged . . . Congratulations on keeping up your piano, Betty!

Marion Brown (Mrs. Robert Alan Zaiser, 2200 Coffee Pot Dr., St. Petersburg, Fla.)—West Point husband is major in bombardment, AAF, . . . 14-months-old Alan Lewelly is husky, with 40-word vocabulary . . . Besides housekeeping, Brownie is Junior Red Cross chairman, Junior League Children's Theatre Chairman, member of Air Warning Service, Little Theatre and Red Cross Camp and Hospital Council, etc. . . . No wonder you've lost too much weight!

ments may go on file also and so that our record may be a truly complete one. It has been an enriching experience to refresh my acquaintance with each one of you.

Here's to a glorious reunion back at Sweet Briar after the war.

LANGHORNE WATTS AUSTEN

Florence Caven (Mrs. Ralph Crosnoe, 2003 County Ave., Texarkana, Ark.)—Texas U. husband is Civilian Navy Flight and Ground Instructor . . . Son Ralph Caven—15-months—is all absorbing except for organ lessons, Junior Service League, Junior Currents Topics Club and Red Cross.

Ruth Chartener (94 Fourth Ave., New York City)—has a job as textile chemist with Ciba Company . . . Attends night school classes in textiles, and sees Toto Sergeant and Marguerite Meyers frequently.

Mary J. Cobb (Mrs. Frank W. Hulse, Decatur, Ala.)—Georgia Tech husband is flier, contacting Army Aviation Schools in Georgia and S. C. . . . Cobby is involved with Red Cross, Motor Corps and Junior League, but mostly flies with husband . . . See Briarites at every turn . . . Same old Cobby.

Margaret Coleman (7405 Hampton Blvd., Norfolk, Va.) is engaged to Charles Ford of Columbia, S. C., Navy flier . . . Marguerite selects movies for theatres at Naval Air Station, Norfolk, and Navy Yard, Plymouth, Va. . . . Entertains celebrities and on the side does a little book-keeping.

Fritz Cordes (Mrs. Franklin David Hoffman, 29 Clopper Ave., Greensburg, Pa.)—Husband is captain in Army Medical Corps overseas with 93rd Evacuation Hospital . . . Baby Christiana McMahan sounds charming—a real Christmas present! Being Red Cross Staff Assistant and working with convalescent cardiac children keeps time from dragging while Frank is away.

Betty Dail (Mrs. Robert Adair Wilson, 4516 Stanford St., Chevy Chase, Md.)—U. of Cincinnati husband is lawyer . . . Dail keeps in close touch with Anne Luck Lancaster, Billy Heizer Hickenlooper, and Polly Holloway . . . Besides corresponding, and nursing Dail Adair—7-months-old son, etc., Dail has very few idle moments.

Barbara Derr (Mrs. Arthur I. Chenoweth, 1303 York Ave., New York City)—Husband is graduate of University of Alabama and Cornell Medical School, now resident in surgery at New York Hospital . . . Babbie does Red Cross work.

Justine Domhoff (Mrs. Robert M. Wright, Jr., 208 N. Homewood Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.)—Husband is owner of trucking company, and Tine is secretary in law department of U. S. Steel Corporation of Delaware . . . On the side knits and takes First Aid . . . Never sees any Briarites.

Virginia Eady (Nunnlea, Hurstbourne Lane, Louisville, Ky.)—Does as much as ever! Works for War Bond Headquarters for Kentucky, and on the outside is on the Board of the Junior League and Office of Civilian Defense, Hospital Clinics and Red Cross—Eady reports a Richmond, as well as a U. Va. reunion at the Cary wedding in Louisville . . . Furthermore, she has plans up her sleeve, but "not for publication."

Dot Evans (Mrs. Frank Haveron, Jr., 6210 Sunshine Ave., Norfolk, Va.)—Husband Frank is Navy Ensign and Wendy Ann (age 8 months) is in his own image . . . dimples and all!

Jin Faulkner (Mrs. William G. Mathews, Jr., 1631 Quarrier St., Charleston, W. Va.)—Cavalier husband is Pfc. in Army Air Corps in Mississippi . . . Jin is a bank clerk with church, choir and Junior League activities on the out-

side . . . Bill was gobbled up by the Army two weeks after their wedding!

Barbara Ferguson (Mrs. J. Mason Lincoln, 613 Pleasant St., Framingham Centre, Mass.)—Husband in wholesale paper business . . . and Joy of Joys they have a John Mason, age 18 months, and a daughter, Nancy Ferguson, born March 11, 1943 . . . Established in a 1741, barn-red house with pigs, chickens and garden (all outside of the house, of course) makes everything absolutely perfect.

Barbara Fish (Mrs. H. M. Schiebel, 1410 Penn. Ave., Durham, N. C.)—Husband graduated at Hopkins in surgery . . . Bobbie interested in Girl Scouts, Victory Garden and their two dogs . . . plus Duke Hospital Auxiliary and Red Cross Gray Ladies and U. S. O.

Macky Fuller (Mrs. David M. Kellogg, Jr., 278 Twelfth St., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.)—Yale husband is with Lever Bros. Co. . . . Anne Valteau, two years old, is precious . . . Junior League and Red Cross Staff Assistant work, plus Victory Book Drive and rolling bandages keep busy Macky as involved as ever.

Katharine Gardener (Mrs. Walter Stevenson, Jr., 1405 N. 5th St., Temple, Texas)—Husband is captain in Medical Corps . . . Two boys, Walter III, and John Gardener demand her constant attention . . . Kitty has seen Miss Staal in the Physical Therapy Dept. at McCloskey General Hospital in Temple.

Bessie Garbee (Mrs. C. J. Siegrist, Jr., 3245 Orange St., Riverside, Calif.)—V. P. I. husband is captain in Coast Artillery . . . Baby Clifford Joseph, III keeps her on her toes . . . Has seen no Briarites there.

Dorothy Gipe (Mrs. John Keller Clement, 211 Regent St., Lansing, Mich.)—Husband is Cornell graduate in engineering, at present a 1st Lt. in Army Ordnance . . . Besides domestic interests, Dotty belongs to A. A. U. W., Junior League and helps with Civilian Defense Child Care and War Nurseries.

Peggy Greene (Mrs. John F. Michel, 14 Hemlock Rd., Bronxville, N. Y.)—Husband went to M. I. T. and West Point and is now captain in Engineering branch of Army . . . Peg has worked in Defense plant and done occupational therapy with t. b. patients.

"Shanghai" Gregory (Johns Hopkins Hospital—Marburg Division—Baltimore, Md.) pursues arduously a medical career and so far has been most successful . . . Job is fulltime.

Winfred Hagberg (Mrs. Stanton K. St. Peter, 2728 Sixteenth St., San Francisco, Calif.)—Husband is second lieutenant in Army Dental Corps Reserve, at present a senior in dental college . . . Winnie is secretary in War Manpower Commission local office there.

Josephine Happ (Mrs. Spain Willingham, 410 Jackson Springs Rd., Macon, Ga.)—Husband, formerly an architect, now Lt. (j.g.) in U. S. N. R. . . . Son Joseph Happ is a year old . . . Junior League and Red Cross are outside interests.

Claire Handerson (Mrs. Carroll H. Chapin, 22701 Fairmount Blvd., Shaker Heights, Ohio)—Husband is vice-president of Colonnade Co., and like the rest of our fellas expects to become a warrior eventually . . . Our class secretary herself is busy with Red Cross, Victory Garden, College Club, and most especially young Connie.

Helen Hays (Mrs. Francis J. Crowley, 18430 Kinsman Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio)—Husband is vice-president of chemical company . . . Helen's reply to me was written three days after red-haired James Tyner arrived . . . He and Carol, age two, promise to center her activities at home for some time.

Shirley Haywood (Mrs. Thos. W. Alexadner, Jr., South Cottage, 111th St., Virginia Beach, Va.)—U. of N. C. husband is Lt. in Navy . . . Young Tommy and housekeeping since moving there have absorbed all her time.

Billy Heizer (Mrs. Smith Hickenlooper, Jr., 1147 Beverly Hills Drive, Cincinnati, Ohio)—Yale husband is engineer and young "Skipper"—15 months—evidently takes after him mightily in that he removes bolts from his crib and completely disintegrates his Kiddie Kar! Work at Children's Hospital and Thrift Shop keeps Billy busy—not to mention her superduper Victory Garden.

Helen Hesson (Mrs. Sidney Binns, Providence Forge, Va.)—Husband is resident manager of Layfield Motor Co. . . . Helen herself is superintendent of Public Welfare, Charles City County; furthermore, is in C. D. work as chief mobilization officer for County . . . Besides belonging to Junior Woman's Club, she is a member of County Rationing Board and Food Administrator . . . What tireless energy!

Alice Hooper (U. S. Marine Hospital, New Orleans, La.)—does confidential work for the government—an impressive position, to say the least.

Kay Hoyt (152 Forest Ave., Caldwell, N. J.)—is secretary to partner in law firm dealing mostly with labor relations. Dramatic Club and First Aid courses fill her spare time . . . Keeps in touch with Adele, Lucy T., Judy, Lew and Macky . . . a goodly group.

Rose Hyde (Mrs. Herbert Peck Fales, 3503 Woodley Road, Washington, D. C.) Husband is with State Department as Foreign Service Officer . . . Junior League and Red Cross are the only things able to lure Rose away from Willia Foster (three) and Alice Peck (7 months) . . . They sound adorable.

Cecily Jansen (Mrs. Charles R. Kendrick, 1300 Race St., Denver, Colo.) Princeton-graduate husband is Pfc. in Army Air Corps . . . Junior League and Red Cross plus Civic Symphony and golf are her minor obsessions, chief one being Charles Richard, Jr., 14 months.

Jane Kent (Mrs. Rexford Titus, Jr., Box 531, Smithville, Texas)—Yale husband is a 2nd Lt. in Army Quartermaster Corps . . . Jane reports that Cornelia Hicks (Mrs. William Kaufman) is home from Pearl Harbor with her baby son.

Rebecca Kunkle (Mrs. Frederic W. Hogue, 2996 E. 132 St., Cleveland Ohio)—Husband (Western Reserve) is Ensign in the Navy . . . Junior League volunteer work, Nurses' Aide (Becky aided Helen Hays Crowley!) . . . Blood Donor Service and Women's City Club prove how busy she stays.

Lloyd Lanier (Mrs. J. Nathan Elliott, Jr., 3564 Erie Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio)—Husband, lawyer by profession, is Ensign in the Navy . . . Junior League Volunteer Work, Babies Milk Fund, Red Cross Motor Corps and Blood Donor service are Lloyd's impressive activities.

Adele Letcher (Mrs. Jonathan Harvey, 110 Rodney St., Glen Rock, N. J.)—Dartmouth husband is C.P.A., and

they have Great Expectations for September. Red Cross work and her recently-acquired bungalow take all her time and energy.

Anne Luck (Mrs. Albert B. Lancaster, 2100 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.)—V.P.I. Albert is now a 1st Lt. in Army and they see lots of Briarites in the Capital City . . . Being a recent bride Anne's main pastime is housekeeping.

Howell Lykes (Mrs. Richard C. Colten, 1033 Ontario St., Oak Park, Ill.)—Dartmouth husband is Traffic Manager of Western Electric Co. . . . Richard, Jr., 8 months old, is redheaded and adorable and no doubt is the cause of Howell's interest in Infant Welfare Society.

Janet Macfarlan (Mrs. C. H. Bergmann, 136 Linden St., Ridgewood, N. J.) The omnipresent Carl of 1934-38 is a Lt. in the Army Engineers, in Florida on maneuvers the last I heard, where Mac was visiting him . . . Nancy Jane born November 1942 looks like herself only, and absorbs all her mama's time.

Gen Marsh (8 Irving St., Chevy Chase, Md.) is secretary to a lawyer . . . Every now and then she runs across Bobby Cross Reece and Janie Weimer Shepherd.

Marguerite Meyers (217 E. 57th St., New York City) is secretary in large gift shop at Radio City, teaches Sunday School and is interested greatly in church work.

Alyce Mitchell (Madison Heights, Va.)—is actively involved in A.A.U.W., instructor of physical education, chairman of Stamp and Bond Sale in Madison Heights High School.

Sigur Moore (Mrs. Quincy Myers Whitaker, 1707 N. Penn., Indianapolis, Ind.)—Husband (U.N.C.) is production manager of defense plant and Sigur housekeeps for him and Joel Whitaker, II, who has blond hair and blue eyes and like his daddy. Besides this fulltime job, she is in Junior League, Junior Auxiliary Day Nursery Association, Women's Committee Symphony Orchestra, etc. . . . Corresponds with Anne Philbin Ellis, Carolyn Staman Ogilvie, and Harriet Daniel Herd—all ex-38'ers.

Vesta Murray (Mrs. Edward W. Haselden, 3005 N. Bay Rd., Miami Beach, Fla.)—Eddie, a Citadel graduate, is 1st Lt. in Army Air Force . . . Good news is that a little "Fish Face" is about to put in an appearance any time now . . . Ves has seen Mary Thompson Ball and Nell Winship (ex-38) recently . . . and is thoroughly enjoying housekeeping.

Lucile Sergeant (92 Ralph Ave., White Plains, N. Y.) has attained the status of Junior Engineer at Wright Aeronautical Corporation, builds and tears down machines . . . Manages to sing in choir at home on Sundays . . . Has seen Jeff Welles at the Opera once, and Ruth Chartener more often.

Pollyanna Shotwell (Mrs. Robert A. Holloway, 1715 St. Rose Street, Baton Rouge, La.) Robert is with the Civil Service and both are supremely proud of Susan, born January 31, 1943 . . . A chance meeting with Judy Bemis Wills has been her only Briarite contact for many moons.

Jessie Silvers (Mrs. J. Edgar Bennett, Oakland Heights, Statesville, N. C.)—Yale Ed is Superintendent of Carnation Co. Milk plant there . . . and their pride and joy is "Squeegie," 23 months old—a regular prodigy. (Forgot to say, he's a cute wire-haired terrier!) . . . Jess is ward chairman of Salvage collection, secretary of Woman's Club,

ward leader of Food Conservation Campaign, Program chairman of Church Circle and also does Red Cross work.

Betty Mead Smartt (Mrs. H. Clay Evans Johnson, 18 Water St., Charleston, S. C.)—Clay is Lt. (j.g.) in U.S. N.R. and Betsy, their offspring with lashes a la Barge, is a precious handful . . . Although maidless, Smeady does Junior League and U.S.O. work and is a Block Leader . . . Her community is a veritable beehive of Briarites with Nancy Old Mercer, Anne Cooke and Beda Carlson Calhoun on hand . . . Rilma and Lucy T. have paid her visits recently.

Kate Sulzberger (Mrs. Rudolph Hecht, 3601 Labyrinth Road, Baltimore, Md.) Husband is captain in Medical Corps and Katie spends her time at the Filter Center, Ration Board, etc. . . . Has seen Janet Bogue Trimble and Fritz quite frequently.

Molly Talcott (Mrs. E. Griffith Dodson, Jr., 1524 Park Ave., Richmond, Va.) Cavalier Griff is in the Navy, but Archer, year-old daughter, helps Molly pass the time while he is away . . . Navy League Club, Red Cross and Junior League are her outside interests.

Lucy Taliaferro (305 N. Union Ave., Cranford, New Jersey) is secretary in Production Engineering Section of Army Air Corps while fiancé, Lt. Charley Nickerson, is overseas in the Air Corps . . . News is that long-lost M. J. Miller (ex-'38 Hein) whose husband is in Hawaii will have news in July. Congratulations on this scoop, Lucy T.

Mary Thompson, (Mrs. Charles A. Ball, River House, Fort Myers, Fla.)—Charlie is captain in Army Air Force . . . Red Cross and Junior League Clinic, but mostly house-keeping, keep Thompson from being idle.

Dorothy Tison (Mrs. James B. Campbell, 52 Killington Ave., Rutland, Vt.)—who grabbed herself a real he-man, a Sergeant in the Marines, is stationed with him in New England . . . Tison has seen Genie in Miami and Fergie in Boston, so has really done some gadding . . . but manages to fry donuts, bake cakes, etc., in between . . . Makes me hungry. . . .

Sarah Tomlinson (Mrs. James E. Foscoe, 6064 Collins Ave., Miami Beach, Fla.)—Husband is Army Air Corps Lieutenant . . . They love their apartment on the beach and when not housekeeping, Sarah can be found at Red Cross headquarters . . . Mabbie, Kay and Frannie Bailey correspond with her regularly . . . I'm really envious.

Maud Tucker (Mrs. Walter Harding Drane, 2521 Fairmount Blvd., Cleveland, Ohio)—Hardy and Maud were separated for a while when she was evacuated from Honolulu, then they met on the West Coast, and now Maud is back home while his ship is "out".

Anne Walker (Mrs. Blake Tyler Newton, Jr., 108 17th St., N.E., Atlanta Ga.). Imagine my amazement when after writing Jo as "Miss", I learned from her reply she has a husband in the Navy and a year-old son Blake Tyler, III. Belated good wishes, chum . . . This latter fella manages to leave her only time enough for Motor Corps work.

Margaret Weimer (Mrs. Walton Smith Shepherd, Jr., Alban Towers, Washington, D. C.)—Walton is an Army Major and they are happily stationed in our illustrious capital where Briarites bump into each other at every corner . . . Janie has renewed acquaintance with certain St. An-

drews friends and also seen Mr. Perry Laukau, recently returned from Germany and now in the State Department. She and Rose are near neighbors.

Genie Whiteside (Mrs. Ernest O. Winton, 1452 Brickell Ave., Miami, Fla.) Husband, Ernie, is overseas with Amphibian Force of the Navy and Genie is home for the duration. Writing letters to him and Junior League work occupy most of her time.

Janice Wiley (Mrs. George Emery Adams, 50 Euclid Ave., Maplewood, N. J.) — "Bud" departed in March for Chungking (yes—China!) to open a new office of the American Foreign Insurance Company . . . In his absence Janice is busy being mother and father to Michael Sterling, age one . . . On the outside her interests are as varied and fascinating as ever—music, especially, literature and Braille, and every phase of war work.

Elinor Wilson (Mrs. E. Graham Gammon, Jr., 327 Woodland Ave., Lynchburg, Va.)—When last heard from, the Gammons were in St. Pete where Captain Graham was stationed after a year of combat in Australia and New Guinea . . . Naturally they are happy to be together again, and Wilson has little time for outside activities, other than Red Cross.

Rilma Wilson (1400 Queens Rd., Charlotte, N. C.) is secretary to Radiologist at Charlotte Memorial Hospital which entails everything from head-holding to stretcher-pushing, plus taking dictation . . . In her few "off" hours, Wilsey helps keep up the morale of the men in uniform . . . Her latest news is of a visit to Smeady in Charleston, which must have been grand.

Lucy Robb Winston (Winston, Va.) reports that last year she received her B.F.A. degree in Richmond School of Art, and that Sue Gibson Davenport (who now has a fine boy) was one of her instructors! Congrats to you both! In the fall, she took courses in Religious Education. At present she is at home busy with housework and Red Cross.

Moselle Worsley (Mrs. Quigg Fletcher—University Apartments, Durham, N. C.)—M.D. husband has been interning at Duke University Hospital and Mo in her spare time helps with United Nations Relief, Junior League and Red Cross.

I sincerely regret that we have no direct news to report on Louise Bailey Maguire, Mary Brown-Serman Walke, Lew Griffith Longstaff, Flope Hastorf, Mary Jane Jones, Nancy McCandlish, Eylese Miller Latham and Anne Warriner Sherburne. As for myself, I can't boast a thing distinctive in view of the fact that all you girls are bearing a much heavier load than I am. When I look back over this past year, I find that most of my energies have been directed to the upbringing of my Caroline, now 16 months old, who is either a demon or an angel on wheels (I can't decide which) depending on the amount of food and sleep she's had. My Jack after futile attempts to get in the service has decided to let Uncle Sam draft his bad eyes, so still is in the Trust Department of Wachovia Bank here. A Girl Scout Troop, Junior League Thrift Shop and Defense Committees, chairmanship of a church circle of old ladies (majority between 70 and 90) and the simply swell opportunity to contact each of you has absorbed most of my time—with a little gardening on the side. I am so grateful for the response I received and feel you'll be interested in

a summary of facts and figures below, compiled from 70 replies received from 78 girls.

70 girls married.

29 married girls have no children.

There are 18 sons.

There are 13 daughters.

19 husbands are in the Army, 17 commissioned, 2 non-commissioned, 2 in foreign service.

9 husbands are in the Navy, all commissioned, two in foreign service, one in Marines.

7 husbands are in government or defense work.

20 husbands are in civilian jobs.

5 girls married in 1938, 8 in 1939, 11 in 1940, 17 in 1941, 13 in 1942, and 2 so far in 1943.

22 have not returned since graduation.

19 have jobs, 9 in government or defense work, 10 in civilian work, none in the service.

Only 50 out of 70 contributed to Alumnae Fund this year.

Again, to each of you, all sorts of good wishes. Let's continue to hope for a grand jubilee in June 1948!

DOLLY

(Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.)

548 West End Blvd.

Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Secretary's Nightmare

or

Annie Doesn't Live Here Anymore

In this year of grace, the world has been on the move and no doubt about it! The moves have been reflected in the Alumnae Office to the tune of 1,006 changes of address between November 1, 1942 and June 15.

For about three weeks after every mailing of a magazine issue or any other second-class matter which goes to the alumnae, little Chris staggers up from the post office almost every day with a batch of the "2 cents postage due" notices which mean a change of address. If a new address is given, the sum is advanced so that the mail may reach the addressee. But many of these cards are marked "Removed—left no address", which means in many cases that the alumna goes into the "lost" file here.

Include on your list of little-known-facts-about-alumnae this gem: 99% of them apparently do not know that second-class mail is not forwarded unless postage is supplied. This leads them to write irate letters to the Alumnae Secretary, after they have waited six months to give her every opportunity to get their new addresses (by clairvoyance, presumably) and they tell her that they have *not* received the last three issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS and What Is The Meaning Of This Carelessness?

A scrutiny of the envelope reveals a new address, which

has never before showed its face in the Alumnae Office. Next a check is made of the files of Alumnae Fund contributors, and if the Irate Letter-Writer is among them, and is therefore entitled to receive her magazine, the last three issues (or whatever number she says she has not received) are promptly sent to her to new address. If she has *not* contributed to the Fund, the secretary must write and explain that necessity again, and invite her to join the Fund Contributors' Club.

What becomes now of the little new address? If it comes from an alumna who has just been married, the change is recorded in no less than eight different places in the files. Changing the stencil for the addressograph machine means that the old stencil is taken out and discarded and a new one is made and filed in its proper place. For a simple change-of-address, five different operations are needed, including the cutting of a new address stencil.

Before YOU write an irate letter to the Alumnae Secretary, consider the possibility that you have not previously sent her notice of your most recent move. At this point, you will probably reach for a penny postal instead, and quietly send your change of address.

—BYSTANDER



NAN POWELL HODGES '10

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF STUART HALL ANNOUNCES

THE APPOINTMENT AS OF JUNE SECOND

OF

MRS. WILLIAM T. HODGES

AS PRINCIPAL OF THE SCHOOL TO SUCCEED

MISS OPHELIA S. T. CARR RECENTLY RESIGNED

Mrs. Hodges (formerly Miss Annie Marion Powell) brings to her new work a rich background of educational training and experience. A bachelor of arts from Sweet Briar College and a master of arts from Columbia University, she was for three years after her graduation instructor of English at Sweet Briar. Later she was instructor of English at the State Teachers College in Farmville, head of the department of English at Sullins College, Bristol, and professor of English at the College of William and Mary, Williamsburg.

Her administrative experience includes successful periods as Principal of Chatham Hall, Dean of Women at the College of William and Mary and Headmistress of Collegiate School for Girls in Richmond.

Staunton, Virginia

June 2, 1943

The above announcement will be read with renewed pride in the hearts of many alumnae in this member of our first graduation class. Nan Powell Hodges has been always a loyal, enthusiastic alumna. She served as president of the Alumnae Association from 1910-1912 and again from 1930-1932. She has been an active member of both the Norfolk and Richmond alumnae clubs. Her generous confidence in young people, her understanding of their needs and her evident pleasure in working with them make us feel that Stuart Hall has made a wise choice.

Honors Awarded at Commencement, June 14, 1943

GENERAL HONORS

Magna Cum Laude

Anne Schilling McJunkin (Charleston, West Virginia)
 Harriet Stuart Pullen (Asheville, North Carolina)
 Frances-Scott Simmons McConnell (Washington, D. C.)

Cum Laude

Mary Stewart Carter (Atlanta, Georgia)
 Dorothy Marie Stauber (Havana, Cuba)

Honors Plan of Study

Carol Minor Tanner (Richmond, Virginia)
 With High Honors in English
 Harriet Stuart Pullen
 With High Honors in English
 Barbara Briggs (Cincinnati, Ohio)
 With Honors in English

Honor Scholarships

The 1943 winners of the scholarships awarded annually to the highest ranking members of the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes are:

For the Junior Class—Virginia Leslie Burgess (Washington, D. C.)

For the Sophomore Class—Jean Bissell Ridler (Wilmington, Delaware)

For the Freshman Class—Margaret Gaines Swann (Winter Haven, Florida)



The Manson Memorial Scholar

MARIAN MAULL SHANLEY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Connor B. Shanley, Mermod Place, Kirkwood, Missouri, was awarded the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship for 1943-1944 at the Commencement Exercises on June 14, 1943. This full-tuition scholarship given by the alumnae in memory of Mr. N. C. Manson, a former member of the Board of Directors, is given on the basis of "all-round qualities representative of the best traditions of the college" in addition to her scholastic record.

Marian, who will begin her senior year next September, has already begun her plans and work as Chairman of the Student Funds Committee, to which she was elected earlier this Spring. Her task is to plan and carry out the entire program of fund-raising for all relief agencies to which the students contribute during 1943-1944. She is feature editor of the *Sweet Briar News* and she has charge of costumes for Choreography, one of the dance groups. This year, Marian served as the very able chairman of the Christmas Bazaar, staged annually under the auspices of the Funds Committee. She has been named on the Dean's list several times for her scholastic achievements. The costuming of all members of the May Day pageant this year was in her hands, and, in addition, she has been a member of the Choir for the past two years.

Alumnae will recall with interest the names of Manson Memorial Scholars since the award was made in 1925. To this company we are pleased to add the name of Marian Shanley. Mary E. Loughery Arthur, 1926; Josephine Snowden Durham, 1927; Ann Beth Price Clark, 1928; Esther Tyler Campbell, 1929; Martha Lee Poston, first semester, 1930; Mildred Stone Green, second semester, 1930; Dorothy Boyle Charles, 1931; Hazel Stamps Collins, 1932; Abigail Shepherd Bean, 1933; Bonnie Wood Stookey, 1934; Eleanor Alcott Bromley, 1934; Jacquelyn Strickland Dwelle, 1935; Betty Cocke Winfree, 1936; Ellen Lee Snodgrass Park, 1937; Frances Faulkner, 1938; Ann Nivison Parks, 1939; Betty Lee Kopper, 1940; Helen Anne Littleton Hauslein, 1941; Elizabeth Hanger, 1942; Mary Page Ruth, 1943; Marian Maull Shanley, 1944.

The Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award

SARAH LOUISE ADAMS, daughter of Mrs. R. Stuart Adams, of San Antonio, Texas, was the recipient of the Sullivan award given at Commencement on June fourteenth. Her friends say, "There's more than just a touch of Texas friendliness—in her smile—voice—all of Ouija."

Her career at Sweet Briar has reflected many interests. During the past year she has been president of the Y. W. C. A., and a member of the Orientation committee to welcome new students last Fall, member of Tau Phi, and she is named in *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges*.

During her sophomore year she was chairman of the Y. W. C. A. Committee on traveling libraries sent from the college to the rural schools in Amherst County. She was secretary of her class and became a member of Q.V., honor society of second year students. Her junior year found her treasurer of the Athletic Association, secretary of her class, and vice-president of the Spanish club. Throughout her four years at Sweet Briar "Ouija's" favorite sport has been riding, and she has won numerous prizes and ribbons in college horse shows and those near by. She has played on the varsity hockey and lacrosse teams, and her participation in these sports has won for her a Sweet Briar sweater, one of the highest athletic awards.

President Glass presented the Sullivan award to Sarah Louise with the citation: "Because of the spontaneous and unconscious flowering of your spiritual powers in your daily life, I confer upon you the Algernon Sydney Sullivan award in recognition of the influence you have upon your comrades."



Photographer's Assistant

DORIS OGDEN, '42



You asked me for a brief description of my job and a picture so I am sending both along.

I am with the Linden plant of the Eastern Aircraft Division of General Motors Corporation which builds Wildcat fighter planes for the Navy. My position is that of assistant to the staff photographer. He is away much of the time taking pictures at one of the other four plants in the Division. While he is away I have to be on call to take any pictures needed around our plant. Most of the pictures I have had to take in his absence have been visiting celebrities or service men but there have also been calls for pictures of planes and machinery in the plant, at the airport, and even some outside the plant, at schools where the personnel department lectures on getting war jobs, etc.

A great many of the pictures we take are for the Division

newspaper so I am learning a great deal about newspaper photography too. For this paper I helped photograph both Mrs. Roosevelt and Senator Truman with his committee when they came to the plant. In addition we make photographic records of all sabotage or suspected sabotage; of most of the new and experimental devices tried out on the planes; suggestion award winners, etc.

All our photographs have to be censored by the Navy, both at the plant and in New York. No outside photographer is allowed in the plant and if any paper or magazine wants pictures, they tell us what they want and we take it. One of my first assignments was to go around the plant with a colored woman reporter from a Harlem newspaper and take the pictures she wanted of colored women in war work. So my first pictures to be published in an outside newspaper were in the *Amsterdam News* of Harlem!

I do most of the developing, printing, and enlarging, but I do not spend all of my time in the darkroom. Nearly all of my previous training had been in this work, and I had had very little experience in actually taking pictures before I went to Eastern Aircraft. The first time I had to take a picture with the company Speed Graphic, my subject was a visiting sailor and I forgot to pull out the slide covering the film! So I had to run after him and ask him to pose again, which, needless to say, was very embarrassing. But I take more pictures every day and even take them now when the regular photographer is on hand but busy with something else.

In addition to the photographic work, I answer requests for pictures, write letters and am sort of secretary to the staff photographer. I have the freedom of the plant and the neighboring airport and it is fascinating to see them build the planes from the first rivets, into the finished product, then to watch them fly away, straight into action.

College Women and the USO

BACK in the halcyon days of the Long Armistice, many college girls received their diplomas casually with a sigh of relief that summer vacation was coming and they could loaf a little while before getting a job or settling down to the job of marriage. A favored few could extend their vacations indefinitely, and permit their degree to remain an adornment rather than a practical guide to the problem of living.

It is obvious that the war has changed all that. Today most college girls are either preparing while in school for war work or are planning to engage in some form of useful community activity on a paid or volunteer basis immediately upon graduation. Some girls, indeed, begin their war services months before the Commencement speaker has begun to outline his speech.

There are many ways in which the recent college graduate can further the all-out national war task. Girls are showing their dexterity on the assembly-line, and donning slacks and dungarees without embarrassment or self-con-

sciousness. Others who would once scream at the sight of a mouse are proving valuable aides in understaffed hospitals. WAACS and WAVES, SPARS and WAAFS, of course, attract increasing numbers of able women. There is no rest after graduation day for the college woman of 1943. Civilization has stern challenges for her to meet.

One of the great war-born organizations serving the armed forces of this country is the USO. These familiar three letters stand, of course, for United Service Organizations. Every soldier and sailor, marine, coast guardsman and merchant marine today knows that USO means "a home away from home" for fighting men in this country and at hemisphere bases. Hundreds of thousands of wives and mothers of service men are also now depending on USO clubs for recreation, study, and advice with their problems. In 993 clubhouses and in a total of 1,473 clubs, centers and services, the USO looks after the well-being and recreation of the nation's fighting men.

With a relatively small professional staff of 2,150 for

all USO clubs and operations, and with USO clubs serving six million uniformed and industrial visitors a month, the majority of USO services are made possible only through the loyal and dependable support of volunteer workers. More than 700,000 volunteers, the majority of them women, staff the USO clubs today and it is they who keep its far flung wheels in motion. Up in Anchorage, Alaska, young railroad, bank and government employees are on duty for dances. In Panama wives and daughters of Embassy officials contribute their time to the USO. And women in every part of this country who have experience and talent in home-making are hustling through their own daily chores to be able to report for long hours of duty at USO clubrooms and snack bars.

Now what, specifically, can the college woman, recent graduate or one whose cap and gown have mellowed with time, do to serve the USO?

If she is in the 18 to 30 group, she can become a junior hostess. This volunteer job requires two character references, an interview with the club director, and a nimble foot for dancing. For of all the recreations which the USO provides, men in uniform most prefer dancing. How a man who has been drilling and studying since 5:30 reveille can engage in boogie-woogie until 11 o'clock bed-check is a mystery to those who prefer a less arduous form of fun. But the fact remains that dances, usually once or twice a week, are the favored recreations.

Primarily the job of being a junior hostess is limited to attending dances, although in some areas the girls arrange picnics, box suppers for girls and boys, and help with small parties in their own homes. Some who are not working are able to serve in the daytime as receptionists and librarians. A word of warning, though. It is almost useless these days to register as a junior hostess in any of the large metropolitan centers such as New York City, Detroit, San Francisco. Each club in these areas has a waiting list of from 500 to 1,000 girls, and many have had to close hostess registrations. But in the suburban and rural districts, particularly in the area of military reservations or naval stations, there is sometimes such a dearth of junior hostesses that girls have to be imported by bus and Army truck from towns as far away as 60 miles. A girl's registration at the nearest USO club may prove a god-send for a club director trying to provide dancing-partners for 500 men in one night. And men with itching feet at that.

Senior USO hostesses are usually over 30, although there is no hard and fast rule about that. But the senior hostess really helps to carry on the routine and maintenance work of the club. Her capacity is more that of mother by proxy and counselor for service men. Her jobs may include: Serving at a snack bar, preparing refreshments for buffet suppers, mending socks and sewing on insignia, receiving parents and wives trying to get in touch with men in uniform, comforting wives whose husbands have been shipped out, arranging library books, providing flowers. The list of jobs which the faithful senior hostesses do is endless. Wearing no uniforms, serving unobtrusively and efficiently, they are among the unsung heroines of this war.

Aside from recreation *per se*, the USO has been successful in providing many study programs through which the soldier and his wife may keep abreast of their vocations or simply keep their minds and hands active during hours

of leisure. Wherever there is a spontaneous request for a class, the USO club director provides it. Here is the place in which the college woman with special training may employ her talents to the fullest. Art classes in USO clubs are bringing out a wealth of soldier talent, and so great is the demand for training in a club in Hempstead, Long Island, that fifteen artists give weekly lessons in oils, pen-and-ink, and the new form, finger-painting. Almost every club has a music room and library of classical records, in addition to the inevitable juke-box with its jazz tunes. Women who can teach music appreciation courses for service men and their wives are performing a valuable war service in giving inspiration and fresh courage to men borne out of their daily routines by communion with the great masters. Languages, typing, radio, mathematics, and history are other subjects, among a total of two hundred, on the USO club "curricula." The woman who can teach, whether or not she is licensed to so in public schools, and the woman who can bring out the self-confidence of and self-expression of service men to the point where they do creative work in literature, art and music, is making a priceless contribution to the USO and the men and women it serves.

USO clubs are nation-wide today. They are autonomous, so that each club program depends upon the ingenuity of the club director and his volunteers. Frequently volunteers offer to start classes in subjects in which they are experienced. Any woman wishing to do this type of work can feel free to visit the nearest USO club and consult the director about her plans.

Besides the clubhouse, the USO has, of course, other operations. This is a technical term which includes the provision of mobile service units to take food and entertainment to men on outpost duty. It includes station lounges for men on furlough or for use during troop movements; often for induction itself. It includes movies and smokes for men on maneuvers. It includes the USO-Camp Shows, which sends Hollywood and Broadway stars to every camp and theatre of American combat on the globe. But the clubhouse is the heart of the USO, and the bulk of volunteer services are given there.

In certain industrial areas where the assembly-lines are humming with war production and the furnaces glow against the night sky with continuous 24-hour processes, the USO has erected clubhouses also to provide recreation and even, in some cases, decent living-conditions for the men and women who make the tanks and planes and guns. All USO clubs are open to WAACS, WAVES, and all women in the armed forces, and wherever there are large contingents of women stationed, the USO builds or rents a separate clubhouse for them. Other USO services go to Army and Navy nurses; to women employed in services related to the war effort, such as cafeteria and laundry workers around war production camps; to Civil Service groups in Washington and other places; and to students in training for war work.

This is, in general, the job the USO is doing today and this is only the briefest sketch of the work the volunteer can do to help. Commensurate with her time, her intelligence, her training, her wisdom and objectivity and humor, the college woman can find limitless opportunities for a valid and satisfying war service within the USO. And to her the USO says "welcome indeed".

Letters to the Editor

Miss Sparrow Writes—

*Dear Students of Then and Now:

Your letters lie on my desk, beautifully bound and impressive to behold. They are fresh from the binder, fresh from the postman, with the ribbon and tissue paper still clinging to the box. I feel like a bride with thirty-five presents, and a warm excited feeling about the heart.

Last year, at the moment of the closing of the doors, there was a queer feeling of having been vacuum cleaned, as it were, of old associations; but from the minute that Eugenia Burnett put the letters in my hands at the Alumnae Banquet, and I saw what was in the package, I have not been unaccompanied. Across the years come the gay voices—warm, friendly, kind. What matter that the praise is undeserved. I know it, but I like it just the same. Unearned increment, whatever else it is, is pleasant to the unearner. I have no conscience in the matter. With one's own conscience one must somehow come to terms; and one usually does; but the only thing that can cope with an inherited conscience is a guardian angel. I think you must have been in cahoots with mine, for that unruly member is half asleep and purring peacefully.

Now that I have these letters in my hands at last, I can really read and savor them, some grave, some saucy—one by one. I want to talk back to my friends, and in time, I will. But as you know, an oxcart is my speed! Meantime, let me say to each one of you, that these *Epistles to a Carolingian* made me very happy and this happiness will be singing in my heart, all the days of my years.

Yours faithfully,

CAROLINE LAMBERT SPARROW

1827 Hanover Avenue, Richmond, Virginia

*On the occasion of Miss Sparrow's retirement from teaching at Sweet Briar, she was presented with a leather-bound book including letters written by a representative from each class. The presentation was made by Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10, at the Alumnae Banquet in June, 1943.

Orchids to the Students Department

Dear Miss McMahon:

I have just finished reading the students' issue (April) of the ALUMNAE NEWS—every word of it—and I had to sit right down and tell you what a grand edition it is. There was not an article in it that I did not enjoy thoroughly. The only reason I did not finish it long ere now is that I had to pounce upon it at every little moment I could snatch between my jobs as Mother, Junior Red Cross chairman, Children's Theatre chairman, etc.—so it took a while to get through it.

I am ashamed to admit that I was forgetting just a little how wonderful Sweet Briar is, and that I was so deluded as to feel that *our* crowd was the only really "good" crowd, that there would never be any others who would get quite as much from Sweet Briar as we did. But this issue has brought me to my senses. These girls who are there now are better than we ever thought of being. They have made me proud of being an alumna of their college—and a little envious of them! They have given me new confidence in our world of the future—with girls like them in it. They have given me a concrete basis for believing, as Dean Lyman so beautifully expressed it in her "Liberal Thinking and Democratic Living," that we need liberal arts training "not in spite of, but *because* of the needs of our time."

Will you accept my sincere thanks for this issue, and pass them on to Mary Carter and her Staff for me—and for all the Alumnae? I hope, too, that the students will be kind enough to bring us more issues like this one in the coming years.

Sincerely,

MARION BROWN ZAISER, '38

Class Notes

1910

Class Secretary: FRANCES MURRELL RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham) North Shore Point, Norfolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: NAN POWELL HODGES (Mrs. William T.) 485 Church Street, Wytheville, Virginia.

As I try to send you a message, I am reminded of what Will Rogers used to say: "All I know is what I read in the papers." And the only thing pertaining to 1910 that has appeared recently in the Norfolk papers is that Nan Powell Hodges is to be the principal of Stuart Hall. Congratulations, Nan! We know you will make a great success in this work, just as you have done in all you have undertaken.

I regret to report the death of Claudine Hutter's mother who passed away in February. Many of you have been entertained at the Hutters' and remember with pleasure Mrs. Hutter's radiant hospitality. Claudine is keeping house for her father.

Alma Booth Taylor was here recently to talk to the Woman's Auxiliary of the Episcopal Church, and it was a pleasure to see her and visit with her. She is very hopeful that her husband will be sent back from China in the next ship allowed to come through.

On a recent visit to Sweet Briar I learned that 1910, true to form, is 100 per cent subscribed to the Fund for 1942-1943, and I hope the amount will eclipse any we have heretofore sent.

During these trying days let us remember our College and do all we can to make sure there will always be Sweet Briar, a liberal arts institution, as it was founded, and as it has been successfully maintained for thirty-seven years.

1911

Class Secretary: JOSEPHINE MURRAY JOSLIN (Mrs. J. Whitman, Jr.) 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent:

Many thanks to Ruth Marston Palmer and Ruth Fretwell McGill for their nice letters.

Ruth Palmer lives part of the time in Urbana, Virginia, the home of her parents where she feels she is needed and the other part in Richmond where her husband, Barton Palmer is probation officer of the Juvenile Court. Ruth is Production Chairman for the Red Cross and very active in the Woman's Club and her church. She has one daughter who graduated from St. Margaret's School and from Hollins College in 1940. She is now a Third Officer in the WAAC's stationed at Camp Polk, Louisiana.

Ruth McGill lives in her childhood home two and one half miles from Anderson, South Carolina. She returned here after the death of her first husband in 1918, with her two children David and Nancy Beaty. David was graduated from the University of North Carolina and was studying music at Oberlin when he entered the Army over a year ago. Nancy was graduated from Winthrop College and is married to Lieutenant Lester Sadler. Roth

has two children by her second husband, Mary and Billy McGill. Mary is a student at Anderson College and Billy is in high school.

My best to you all,

"Jo" MURRAY JOSLIN

1917

Dear 1917,

From all accounts war work of all sorts, including victory gardens, looms large among the activities of 1917.

Henrietta Crump, who continues in her interesting job of secretary to the famous Dr. Dooglass S. Freeman, gives her spare time to work at the filter center, I am told.

Jane Henderson, also, keeps busy at St. Christopher's in Richmond as head of the lower school for boys.

As a member of the council, Polly Bissell Ridler has attended several meetings here at Sweet Briar, and while I recognize the prior rights on Polly's time of her sophomore daughter Jean, I manage to see a little of her during off moments. Jean tells me that her younger sister is graduating from junior high and that her mother is staying at home this time to see her through. When pressed for additional news, Jean's rather sad comment was, "Mother doesn't write about a thing anymore except what the family eats out of the garden." This shows, in part, at least, what the Ridlers have been doing. Jean continues on the Dean's list with a straight A record for the first semester. As this goes to press I hasten to add Dean Lyman's announcement at commencement this morning that Jean Ridler won one of the three class honor scholarships as the highest ranking sophomore this year.

Rachel Lloyd Holton's daughter, Martha, is staying for commencement on special invitation by a senior whom she will hood. Martha also seems to have heard something of the home victory garden. "Dad," she says, "claims he is raising everything from soup to nuts." Rachel's son, Lloyd, graduated from Dartmouth in December, and is now taking a midshipman training course. Rachel herself is doing a great deal of Red Cross and canteen work.

Mary Whitehead's husband, Conrad Van Hyning, resigned as director of the Board of Public Welfare of Washington, D. C. in January to take a post with the Office of Defense, Health and Welfare Services of the Federal Security Agency in charge of the Caribbean area. Mary, in addition to keeping house and looking after her family—always a full sized job in itself we admit—gave some refresher courses in the field of social work at Georgetown University and the Catholic University of Washington.

Early this spring the Van Hynings stopped in Amherst en route to Mexico. After a brief visit they re-stowed Mr. Van Hyning's two daughters and son, their teacher, luggage and themselves in their car. The dogs, I understand were left behind on Tom Whitehead's farm. At present, Mary and the children are in Florida waiting for an opportunity to rejoin Mr. Van Hyning in Puerto Rico which probably will be their future headquarters.

The above items were gleaned from relatives and friends after unmerciful hounding of them on my part for news of the victims. We would much prefer news from you to news about you, so please write me yourselves this summer.

BERTHA PEISTER WAILIS

1921

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH SHOOP DIXON (Mrs. Brownrigg) 1029 Maryland Avenue, Suffolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KATHLEEN DAVIS BAYNUM (Mrs. G. R.) 477 Walton Road, Maplewood, New Jersey.

George Washington and I have one thing in common and here it is a "Farewell Address." Due to many shortages, it is necessary that I turn this very pleasant task over to a successor.

I had hoped to have some news from some of you fair maidens to report but was disappointed. I know you are weary of hearing about my doings so I shall spare you that.

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE DAILY MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: LILLIAN MADDOX WHITNER (Mrs. James H.) 2121 Lombardy Circle, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Greetings one and all from your very remiss secretary, whose head hangs low from "absenteeism." However, it is even difficult for writing geniuses to say anything without information. So let me here and now make one more plea for your cooperation to supply me with news of yourselves. You know how disappointing it is to pick up an issue of the magazine, look eagerly for 1922 tid-bits and find a perfect blank staring you in the face. It makes me feel twice as badly as it does each one of you as I succumb to the realization that I am a complete failure as a news-getter.

I am sure that as many of you as are able are doing some very interesting work these days, and all of us are eager to know about it. We are living in a frightfully exciting period in world history and our activities are worth recording so please drop me a line during the summer months and tell me just what you are doing, so that the next letter can be full of news. I have just heard that Mary Klumph Watson is busy doing nurses' aide work in a Cleveland hospital. Her son, Tommy, has enlisted in the armed forces.

Ruth Fiske Steegar is very busy these days. She was called back to help out in the Mt. Vernon Library (where she was librarian until her marriage) because of the shortage of personnel. She is on the Board of Managers of the Mt. Vernon Hospital, chairman of the membership drive, in Mt. Vernon, for the Westchester County Children's Association, to say nothing of being a busy housewife.

Julia Banner Moss is active in Red Cross and hospital work in Chester, Pennsylvania.

Trot Walker Neidlinger writes that she is fast becoming the number-one member of

Hanover's culinary department, due to the efficient help she receives from her three daughters, but admits there is more to it than meets the eye, remarking "shades of Schiffer". Do you remember?

Elinor Guthrie Neff had luncheon with Rhoda Allen Worden and me one day last winter. At that time, she was still the very able Beauty Editor of *Harper's Bazaar*, and in her spare time, does hostess work for the USO.

I was simply delighted to hear from Stella Guyon Vaughn, our Freshman president. She has a son in the Army, stationed at Fort Eustis, Virginia, in the coast artillery anti-aircraft. Her daughter is a Freshman at Randolph-Macon Woman's College. She is busy doing staff assistant's work in the Red Cross, also is a hostess for the Welcome Wagon Service Company.

Margaret Marston Tillar is living in Emporia, Virginia, where her husband is active in the OCD, also head of the OPA there. Margaret's daughter is a sophomore at William and Mary. Margaret spends a lot of time doing surgical dressing and knits countless sweaters. She sees Ophelia Short Seward quite often, who has two adorable children.

I am counting on many replies before fall, so that the October issue can be full of 1922. I am most grateful to all who have responded for this time. Have a fine, busy summer.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMPH MCGUIRT (Mrs. Frederick T., Jr.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: LORRAINE MCGRILLIS STOFF (Mrs. Earl R.) 905 South Main Street, Newark, New Jersey.

Am sorry to be so lacking in news but when practically none of you write there is not much I can do. I know you are all terribly busy probably doing extremely interesting things that the rest of us would like to know about so do take out a few seconds this summer and write.

Grace Merrick Twohy's youngest son, Edward, developed rheumatic fever last Fall and she spent a great part of the winter with him at Fort Lauderdale. While there, she saw a lot of Carol Flynn Eley, who is living there at 116 S. E. Fifteenth Avenue. Her daughter Patty will spend the summer again at Camp Alleghany (Mr. Worthington's camp for girls.)

Bern Hulburd Waln took Civil Service exams last Fall and is working in the receiving room at the Arsenal from 7:30 to 4:00. She likes it but says working plus trying to be a wife and mother on the side tops all.

Florence Westgate Krafft is now at 3725 Potomac Avenue, Fort Worth. Her husband is a Lieutenant in the Air Corps. She wrote me that Florence Bodine Mountcastle and Frank recently purchased a new house in Elizabeth.

Marian Swannell Wright and husband left Cleveland this Spring for El Paso where Bill is rector of one of the largest Episcopal churches in that part of the country. Every one certainly hated to see them leave Cleveland.

As for myself, last Fall I had to tangle with that new wrinkle, virus pneumonia, spent six weeks in bed and the rest of the winter and spring trying to feel like a human being again. I had to give everything up—a little USO work and a couple of commercial broadcasts making the only breaks in a completely domestic career.

New Address:

Susan Fitchett, Onancock, Virginia.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY KELLER ILIFF (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 3305 Elmore Drive, Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE BLOUNT ANDERSEN (Mrs. Fred C.) Bayport, Minnesota.

Wanda Jensch Harris has a new baby daughter born May third and she is to be named Phoebe after her grandmother, on whose birthday she was born.

Helen Mutschler Becker wrote a grand long letter telling about her family. I wish I could show you the snapshot of her oldest daughter, Patsy. She is a lovely looking girl and one can easily see why "she has no time for studies and is constantly in love"—to quote Helen. She is with Dick Pope's Troupe representing Winter Haven Cypress Gardens which does a good job of entertaining in various army camps in Florida. Helen's other children are Joyce, six, and C. Markel, Jr., two. Four cats, a dog, chickens, ducks, a cow and a victory garden complete the menage. Helen's activities include entertaining lots of soldiers, an occasion round of golf and her church work.

Rheta Nelson Weston writes, for all of our classmates in Columbia, that they are busy doing war work and trying to cope with the domestic situation, plus victory gardening and chicken raising on a small scale. Margaret Elliott Manning still lives fourteen miles out in the country and Anne Maybank Cain is a volunteer worker at a Filter Center. Rheta was in Richmond last Fall and saw Jane Riddle Thornton there.

Anne Barrett Allaire sent me a clipping about Betty McQueen de Ronge from the Hartford paper. She is one of a group called Dietitians Aides in the Municipal hospital. It is a volunteer job which comes under the American Red Cross Special Service Branch. Anne wrote that the loss of her father in February has made any other news of herself seem unimportant. We extend our sympathy to her and to Marg Elliott Manning, who also lost her father recently.

Kitty Blount Andersen has taken on the job of Women's Personnel Manager at her husband's factory beside keeping on with her Red Cross chairmanship. She boasts that her victory garden has potatoes and everything and that she hopes to have chickens, too.

Louise Fuller Freeman writes that with her sons, Russel, aged three, and Bradford, aged one, she has her hands full of "post-war training."

Marian Crane Paterson and her son, Morton, who is nine and a half, are keeping home fires burning for her husband, Jim, who is a Lieutenant in the Air Force stationed in South America.

Edna Lee Cox writes that her husband left for a destination unknown on March twenty-ninth, but she has heard that he landed and is safe and well. She and the twins are just back from Montclair and are taking the Worthington house at Sweet Briar for the summer. She is using Sweet Briar as her present address.

It was nice to hear from Ruth Johnston Bowen who moved from Lynchburg to Roanoke a year ago. Her little girl, Emily, is now seven and they expect to go on their annual visit to Ruth's family in Chattanooga in June, Uncle Sam permitting.

Billy Van Cott Borg has been doing Nurses Aide for two years and with that and taking care of cases of grippe and German measles in her own family, she has been getting plenty of experience in nursing. Dann, fifteen,

Who Walk Alone

BY DR. PERRY BURGESS

(Published by the Leonard Wood Memorial—American Leprosy Foundation)

A special edition will be sent to any person without obligation who will read the book and ask ten friends to read it. *Who Walk Alone* is no ordinary book. We recommend it with genuine approval and concern for the public education on a subject so misunderstood and feared.

Write to Leonard Wood Memorial, 1 Madison Avenue, New York City.

graduates from Junior High School in June the day before Buck, sixteen, graduates from Senior High. Buck has a scholarship to M.I.T. which he enters right away without a summer vacation.

Jinny Lee Taylor Tinker keeps busy with Junior League and war work when she is not doing housework. She and Fred had a visit from Loey Peterson Wilson and her husband about a month ago while son, George, was in bed with mumps and Juan was just getting over them. Joan is twelve and going to Wabasso, a riding camp in New Hampshire this summer. Jinny Lee and Fred plan to visit her there in July and stop to see Loey on the same trip.

Anne Hardie Chapman has two little girls, ten and three, who take up most of her time when she is not doing war work.

Marj Shepherd is not too far from the Briar; she is executive secretary of the Albemarle County Chapter of the American Red Cross at Charlottesville. She loves being in Virginia again and is hoping to see some of you who may be down that way.

Marty Close Page writes that she too has joined the ranks of 'maidless madams' but that her boys are getting quite big and are a great help to her, which explains how she can carry an all-day volunteer job five days a week as Vice-Chairman of the Junior Red Cross for Kent County. She has complete charge of their production program, doing the buying, directing the cutting, inspecting and shipping. When not busy at Headquarters, she is out in the county making speeches. In addition, Marty keeps up her hospital and church work. A letter from Elizabeth Matthew Nichols tells me that her husband, who was a doctor in a small New England mental hospital, went into the Naval Reserve in 1941. He was first stationed at Quonset Naval Air Station which was only seven miles from their Rhode Island farm. Then he was sent to Pensacola for two months in aviation medicine and from there to St. Louis and aviation recruiting. Now he is stationed at Coronado where at last he is able to combine flying and psychiatry and is blissfully happy. After trailing Nick all over the country, Lib, her son, Tommy, eight, and daughter, Lee, four and a half have found a nice big home in Coronado and have taken in two Navy couples as "war guests". Lib says "You'll have to accept my vital statistics without much trimming as my time is pretty well taken up with dusting and child minding, but I hope to be able to contribute to San Diego's blood bank as soon as it opens and perhaps find some pick-up work to do at home."

Dottie Reinburg Fuller writes that her husband is now a Colonel and stationed in India from which point mail service is very poor. She hopes that some of you will look her up if you go anywhere near Santa Fe.

Some of you have been asking for news of me. There is not any really—we are beginning to feel like permanent residents of Washington as my husband does not travel as much as he did at first with the result that Bamby and I do not go dashing about the country much any more. The jobs of cook and nursemaid leave very little time for other things, but with food hard to get and Bamby near-

ing five, I find I can squeeze in some Junior League work, such as making surgical dressings for the Visiting Nurses and assisting the doctor at an E.N.T. clinic at Children's Hospital; a civilian defense job and a little Red Cross sewing complete my extra-curricular activities. And so goodbye until next Fall when I hope I shall hear from most of you again. Thanks a million for all your cards and letters.

New Addresses:

Dorothea Reinburg Fuller, 12 La Vereda, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Elizabeth Matthew Nichols, 1132 Glorietta Boulevard, Coronado, California.

Edna Lee Cox, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Marion Crane Paterson, 504 West Wabash Avenue, Crawfordsville, Indiana.

Marjorie Shepherd, Albemarle County Chapter, American Red Cross, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Additions and Corrections to List of Hospitals in the Service:

Marian Crane—Lieutenant James J. Paterson, Air Force.

Elizabeth Matthew, Lieutenant Commander Nichols, Navy Aviation Medicine.

Mildred Gribble, Lieutenant Seiler, Navy.

Dorothea Reinburg, Colonel Fuller, Cavalry.

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 926 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JEAN COLE ANDERSON (Mrs. George D., Jr.) 2127 Fourteenth Street, S., Birmingham, Alabama.

Being at Sweet Briar for the weekend seems to provide just the proper setting for a June reminder to all of you that though reunions are out for the duration of transportation difficulties, I hope that the bonds we are buying now will mean a one hundred per cent attendance at our fifteenth! And that's only three years off!

It is good to see Martha von Briesen in her old setting on campus and she looks as if country life agrees with her heartily. Her suite in Reid is beautifully done over and she seems to provide a social center for not only her dormitory, but others, too. A recent trip to New York, where she attended a meeting of the College Publicity Association, brought her face to face with Martha Tillery and Meta Moore, both of whom are in the pink. It takes New York to bring Virginians and North Carolinians together these days, it seems.

Evelyn Mullen writes from Aberdeen, Maryland, that she is now an Army Librarian and is crazy about it. After giving up her work as librarian of Coker College in 1940, she kept house for her father in North Carolina until he re-married last November. She also supervised two county libraries, one day a week each. She had only been at Aberdeen one week when she wrote me in April, but I hope she continues to like the work there and finds the contacts interesting.

Marjorie Webb Marynov writes that she is doing "all sorts of war work. She took a special army course given in Baltimore in "Recognition of Aircraft" and now has charge of all the women's shifts at the air observation post and the manning of it from 6 a.m. to

8 p.m. daily. She also teaches all the observers how to recognize the different types of planes. As if this were not enough, she has charge of the Red Cross surgical dressings for the Vienna (Maryland) chapter. Her husband is a Captain in the Army medical corps somewhere in Africa.

Marjorie's sister, Alice, who was a senior when we were freshmen, is still at Blacksburg, and taking a mechanical drawing course in the Graduate School of Engineering at V. P. I., while her husband teaches there.

I still find Vocational Training for War Production Workers a truly fascinating field and love living in Richmond where Sweet Briar literally greets me on every corner. The alumnae there are something to be proud of and we had a grand get-together when working on the club's project of the year, which proved highly successful in spite of the times.

With hot weather coming on, my energy begins to lag and there's no telling how many postals will go out before the October issue. Here's a note of warning, however, that that issue goes to the whole alumnae body, so do be sure to give me news of yourself in time to include it then. I wish all of you could have been here last night when I attended the Faculty Club picnic in the boat-house at the lake, a grand place to see everybody all at once and the newly furnished room is something none of you have seen, so I'm one up on you.

Best wishes for a Victory garden, backyard summer, and may it not be too long before travel restrictions are lightened so that we see more of each other.

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE DABNEY PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr.) 309 First Avenue, Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA SQUIBB FLYNN (Mrs. James) Box 831, Logan, West Virginia.

Barely too late for the last issue, came a most interesting card from Theda Sherman Newlin. Unless some of you have kept me grossly uninformed, she has us all beat, with a sum total of four bairns. They are: Susanah, 7, John, 5, Ned, 3, and Mary Melinda, 7 months. Theda reported, in addition to the above, that she has recently moved from the country, which she loved, to town, which she does not like so well. You can safely assume that she stays on the move in either place.

Franke is one of the joys of a secretary's life, for she always does what she is supposed to do when one of those double postcards crosses her path. This time she sends the good news that her second daughter, Diana, was born in January. Not only has the newcomer a glamorous name, but she boasts red hair as well. Franke has recently seen Caralisa Barry Pollard, who is living in New Orleans with her husband and two little girls. Mildred Larimer visited Franke, Mildred Hodges, and Chubby Harrison Merrill this spring, and, as Franke puts it, "cut her usual swath in all three cities."

Connie Foulter Keeble is a First Lieutenant's wife. Her particular Lieutenant is with the Army Air Force, and took part in the recent North African victory; so Connie and her

two sons, "waiting out the war" on a Louisiana farm seven miles from the De Ridder Army Air Base, have every reason to be proud. One boy is nearly six, and the other is eight months old, and their respective names and nicknames are Robert Randolph (Bean) and Burton Clifford (The Colonel). Connie painted a charming picture of the joys of farm life. She described collecting eggs from the hens' nests and having them in the skillet half an hour later; and churning butter, picking blackberries for canning, and helping in the Victory garden are among her other chores.

I tried to dig up some news of the "ex-es" for this issue, but received only one response to my prayers. Eleanore Goodwin Evans wrote a delightful card from the Naval Air Station at Whidbey Island, Washington, where her husband is a Lieutenant with the Medical Corps. Four-year-old Martha, nine-months-old Graham, and two cockers make up the household. Eleanore took her spouse to see Sweet Briar three years ago, and she said there were so many new buildings she hardly knew the place.

I hear from Virginia Jemison Higgins about twice a year or so. She was very ill last fall and has had an operation since, but is back to normal now—just in time to nurse her husband, who is spending two months in bed with a collapsed lung. This is a wearisome condition for him, she says, but not serious, and he expects to enter the army for limited service. They live in a house they built outside of Thomasville, Georgia, Virginia's life-long home, and she is enjoying gardening now that she is well again.

Dot Smith Berkeley's husband is in Puerto Rico, and Adelaide Smith Nelson's is in Panama. The deserted wives are in Charlottesville, Virginia, and Tulsa, Oklahoma, respectively. When last heard from, Adelaide was trying to decide on some place with a good summer climate in which she and the baby could settle down until Bill comes home.

At the moment, my own most interesting activity is teaching my five-year-old to read, and she is progressing so fast that I hope I shall be able to turn her loose before long with any old book.

And speaking of books, this letter is couched in rather sedate language, for an odd reason which I shall proceed to explain. I was lately frightened nearly into fits by reading, in the last part of Helen Howe's *The Whole Heart*, a truly terrifying example of how female college graduates should not write but usually do. It has taught me such a lesson that I fear I shall never be able to let down my hair with you again!

New Address:

Theda Sherman Newlin (Mrs. John W.)
1400 North Avenue, Tyronne, Pennsylvania.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES ATKINSON, 1908 Wolfe Street, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Fund Agent: SUL GRAVES STUBBS (Mrs. William K.) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Virginia Vesey, writes the following: "There really is very little news that I can write about myself as I think everyone is so engrossed in the war efforts, there are few other

interests. Usually go dancing once a week at the Navy "Y", and now that practically everyone in town has taken First Aid haven't conducted a class recently, but really would have been too busy anyway as work at the office continues to increase as The Virginian Railway serves the Naval Operating Base here as well as the Army Base Piers too. Due solely to the exigencies of the War and lack of manpower I was promoted recently to Statistician in the President's Office and find the new work intensely interesting. Had planned though, to go up to New York this month to see my brother, who is now a Captain stationed at Fort Hamilton and then had to give up the trip when this new work presented itself, but Bill hopes to get leave in July, so perhaps we'll see him then. Seem to spend an awful lot of time writing friends in the service with some in England and Africa and others in the Pacific Area. Awfully sorry to hear about Sarah Stewart.

"Terribly disappointed there will be no Tenth Reunion this June, but perhaps next year we'll have even more to celebrate. Almost got up to Sweet Briar early in the Spring but then the weekend fell completely through due to gas rationing."

Emmy Lou Haller Mosher in New Kensington, Pennsylvania writes: "As usual I know practically no news—it's been years and years since I've seen anyone from Sweet Briar. My husband is not in the army as yet because his work at the Aluminum Company of America is vital war work. My only brother, however, is somewhere in the Aleutians. My two daughters keep me busy. Nancy is just finishing her first year of school. I have just returned from the Pennsylvania State Federation of Women's Clubs Convention in Harrisburg. I am president of the New Kensington Junior Women's Club, also Treasurer of Girl Scout Council. Am still an ardent bridge player; have a large victory garden, and do some war work. With "help" practically a thing of the past, I keep very busy."

"We have learned that Sarah Dawson Stewart is a Japanese prisoner. Sarah was married in San Francisco to John D. Heine then of the U. S. Maritime Service. They made their home in Cebu where their daughter, Margaret was born. Her parents have had indirect word that all women and children are interned in Cebu."

Margery Gubelman Hastert has twin daughters born in Honolulu on February seventh.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Junior) 191 Stirling Drive, Orange, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR ALCOFF BROMLEY (Mrs. Harry H.) 3351 Sutton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

More babies to swell the ranks of Briarites: Mitzi Hanifen Fried had a little girl born in February, name Linda Rosalie. When she wrote me she had just gotten over her fourth case of German measles (all among the family) and was busy as a bird dog with her brood. Dorothy Turno Gardner had a little girl born on Washington's birthday whom she named Linda Halliday; she and the small miss moved to Oklahoma City in May to join her husband who has been there since

December. Emilie Emory Washburn's daughter, Catherine, was born May fourth . . . mother and child doing nicely. Her husband is stationed at the Newark Airport and they live in Madison, New Jersey. Betty Suttle Briscoe has a little girl named Clare who was born in January . . . also well and doing nicely from what I hear.

Cordelia writes that she and her two children have moved to Little Rock, Arkansas to join her husband but gave no street address: see our next issue. Julie Sadler de Coligny's husband was transferred to Washington, D. C., and she closed her house in New Orleans and drove the two boys and dog to join him in May. They found a house in Arlington . . . also no street address.

Emily Marsh was married March twenty-seventh to Clyde Wilson Nichols who is now abroad. Emily has been with the Military Welfare Service of the Red Cross for a year; she has been in the Naval Hospital at Newport, Rhode Island for six weeks but her permanent address is American Red Cross, Lovell General Hospital, Fort Devens, Massachusetts. She also writes of a reunion in New York in May with Dot Barnum Ventner, Margaret Ross Ellice and Mildred Redmond Vaughn.

Mary McCallum Neill is still in Augusta and tells of seeing Virginia Butley Etheridge and her two little boys and Logan Phinizy Johns and her little boy . . . all in Augusta.

Bonnie Wood Stookey at time of writing had moved and was expecting Mary Moore and her sister for tea; they were visiting in New York. Lib writes that Bubbles has a baby, and a husband in the Army, and Betty (I guess she meant Bryce Smith) has a baby and is also in the movies! Heard all this from Virginia Losee. Connie Burwell is doing Foreign News Research with *Time* and reports seeing Marion Gualtney Hall and her chick in March when she was in Charlotte; Marion's husband at the time was off to Harvard for a Naval Training course. Betty Carroll and Cookie report the same thing: busy with home and family.

Nan Carter and her troupe are going to the country for the summer where they will farm for the farmers. Margaret Ross Ellice and her husband have an honest-to-goodness farm complete with cows, chickens and the works, and small daughter, Parry, spends her days roaming the barnyard and exploring its mysteries.

Hanson writes of brothers in the Army, Navy, Marines and now a sister who is a WAAC. Nan Savage Kelly moved back to Scarsdale from Florida in May when her husband went on sea-duty. Nan has two little girls. Suzanne Mackay Russe has a little girl and is living in Georgetown, Maryland; Jane Forder Stribling has three children and is in St. Louis.

Eleanor Alcott Bromley is absorbed with child and household and is not with the Lederle Laboratory as reported.

Margaret Newton, now Mrs. Hollis, has a position in the Lederle Laboratories in New York. Jackie Bond Wood has moved; says her house is now large enough for visitors and extends a hearty invitation to all. She and Langhorne were at Sweet Briar for May Day. Mary Walton's two daughters keep her busy

as do Community, War Fund, and church work.

Lou Lemmon has been granted a leave of absence from school from June until November after which she will teach naval cadets; her brother is in the South Seas.

I had a wonderful visit with Debbie Gale Bryer last month, she came over for the day. Her husband is a doctor in the Navy on foreign duty. Deb has closed her house in New Hampshire and expects to take some courses at University of New Hampshire preparatory to some kind of war work. She looked grand and we both agreed smugly that we hadn't aged appreciably in nine (ouch!) years . . . not much, anyway.

Abigail Donohue is a member of the WAVES and has completed her training as a weather observer at the Aerographer's Training School Unit, Lakewood, New Jersey. She has been advanced to the petty officer rating of aerographers' mate third class.

Locally we have survived pink eye, the real kind of measles and colds and a very wet Spring . . . if you can call it that. So far . . . and I say it tentatively, our status is purely civilian. Julie was six in May which came as quite a shock to me and David wends his weary way at sixteen months, silent and serious. So much for us. Please keep in touch with me as you go along; best wishes for a pleasant summer from me and mine to you and yours.

New Addresses:

Eleanor Alcott Bromley (Mrs. Harry H.) 3351 Sutton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Elizabeth Bond Wood (Mrs. E. M., Jr.) 1020 Greenway Court, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Louise Dreyer Bradley (Mrs. Jack) 2012 Elizabeth, Wichita Falls, Texas.

Emilie Emory Washburn (Mrs. William, Jr.) 153 Park Avenue, Madison, New Jersey.
Martha Louise Lemmon, 811 Walnut Street, Springfield, Missouri.

Mary McCallum Neill (Mrs. Charles) Wrightsboro Road, Augusta, Georgia.

Emily Marsh Nichols (Mrs. Clyde), Lovell General Hospital, Fort Devens, Massachusetts.

Margaret Newton Hollis, 600 West 116th Street, New York, New York.

Margaret Ross Ellice (Mrs. Edward) Fairview Farm, R.F.D., Annandale, New Jersey.

Delia Ann Taylor Simkov (Mrs. Alex) Box 1084, Central Station, Arlington, Virginia.

Dorothy Turno Gardner (Mrs. Nathaniel, Jr.) 25211, North Douglas, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Bonnie Wood Stookey (Mrs. Donald) 315 East 68th Street, New York, New York.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN B. WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, 8, D. C.

Fund Agent: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND DWELL (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) 4810 Arapahoe Avenue, Artega Terrace, Jacksonville, Florida.

Martha Jones Betts at long last drops a line to say that she has a son, Eugene Kohler, born last June 2. She is living with her family for the present as her husband, a doctor, is a Major in the Army and in North Africa. Before going overseas Reeve was stationed in Atlanta and Martha paid him a visit there,

where she also saw Becky Young Frazer, Lida Reid Voigt Young and Natalie Strickland. 'Twas a nice letter, Martha. Now that you have broken the ice, keep it up.

Jane Lawder is an Ensign at the Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Virginia Gott Gilbert is working in the Public Library in Grand Rapids, Michigan while her husband is stationed there as a meteorology air cadet.

Betty Cotter Gilmore left Miami, Florida, by plane on May 18 to join her husband in Bolivia, South America where he is doing malaria research.

Hester Kramer Avery reports that she had just gotten nicely settled in a house in Columbia, South Carolina when the landlord decided to move in himself and she had to scout around for other lodgings. So she is going through the settling process once more. She has seen Alice Benet Hopkins, '36, frequently and reports that Alice has a handsome two and one-half year old son.

A note from Sallie Flint Von Kann pictures her as raising chickens, a Victory garden, three dogs and her eight-month old son, with airplane spotting as her chief war work. Her husband and her father (who was in Algiers with General Giraud) staged a few reunions in North Africa.

Judy Peterkin journeyed to Cleveland in April to enjoy two days of the Metropolitan Opera season there. She spent one day with Alice McCloskey Schlendorf, who is now living in Shaker Heights, and Judy sends a glowing account of Alice's fourteen-month son, Johnny, and her lovely home, which is managed with ease and efficiency despite the maid shortage. Back in Parkersburg, Judy saw Lucy Hoblitzell when she was home on leave from her assignment as an Ensign in the WAVES. Lucy is teaching Physical Education at Hunter College.

A grand letter from Ray Adler Cochran tells that she is living with Foster's mother while he is taking the training course at Griffin, Georgia, having completed six months in flight training under the C.A.A. The first person Foster encountered in Griffin was Henry Young, Lida Reid's husband, who has the contract for the planes and training course in Griffin.

New Addresses:

Ray Adler Cochran, 805 North Pine, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Hester Kramer Avery, 4003 Devine Street, Columbia, South Carolina.

Betty Cotter Gilmore, c/o American Consulate, Cochabamba, Bolivia.

Virginia Gott Gilbert, 456 Wealthy Street, S.E., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Martha Jones Betts, 251 Grant Avenue, Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN CABELL GAY (Mrs. James R.) 3412 Hawthorne Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET CAMPBELL USHER (Mrs. D. K.) 142 East Thirty-seventh Street, New York, New York.

Each deadline seems to find your secretary in a crisis! This time Jim's mother is recuperating from a month's illness, and I have been keeping house, running the laundry, learning home nursing without benefit of the

Red Cross, and managing to keep up my stenographic work in town a few hours a day. When the "duration" is over, I'll gladly settle for a nice small apartment for two. Now, about all of you. . .

Jane Shelton Williams is staying with her family and at present is nursing Patsy's chicken pox, picked up at Fort Bragg where Jane's husband is having his basic training.

Liza Lewis Parkam and her daughter, Mary Lewis, now aged seven months, are in the midst of moving to Oxford, North Carolina, where they will stay with Liza's family for the duration while her husband is in the Navy. She writes that Helen (Teeney) Allen is a WAAC.

Mark Powell Doty writes that she has little time to gather news between washes and bottles. Barbara is six months old now and Leete, three years.

Darcy Atwater Perry has a son, Christopher Lincoln Perry, born April 6, after his dad left for foreign service. Darcy says he's big, a honey, and keeps her plenty busy.

Janet Lorraine Hyde also arrived just after her father was sent west by the Navy, and Telay and Kitty have been burning up the telephone wires ever since. Kitty thinks Janet just won't grow fast enough to stand a plane trip out to California.

Callie Furniss Wolfe has just returned with Johnnie, aged three and a half, and Martha, one and a half years, from a month's visit with her family in Selma.

Mary Hesson Pettyjohn has a darling little blue-eyed baby girl born March 15th. Her name is Mary Gayle, shortened to Gayle.

Logan Phinizy Johns writes that her time is pretty well taken up with servant problems, Nurses' Aide, USO, Traveller's Aid Work, and Ferdie, her young son, who is growing by leaps and bounds.

Mary McCallum Neill's husband is stationed at Camp Gordon near Augusta, and Logan has seen her and her precious little boy, aged twenty months. Her husband, a doctor, has just been made a major.

Corinne Fentress Gray has spent a month in Richmond and reports that Jackie Moore Honfnagle has been buzzing around with the Motor Corps with time off for housekeeping in her precious apartment.

La Donohue McCormack has just spent a sad month in Sheboygan where her father died suddenly. She is finding comfort in her two children and writes that Gail, her sister, is now stationed in Pensacola, having graduated second highest in a class of WAVES, and loves her work.

Martha Horner Maxwell writes that she and Johnny like being farmers better than ever.

Harriet Hickok is finishing nurses training at the Yale School of Nursing and expects to join the Army in July.

Mary Agnes Young is in Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic on the staff of the American Legation. She's doing a grand job and is quite happy there according to her mother who sent in the report.

Sidney Millar Baker writes that she used to see Betsy High Gregg in Philadelphia, but has now moved to Lakehurst with her Navy Lieutenant husband.

Tory Himes Beddoes has been traveling from Virginia to Missouri with Art, her

Army husband, who is now in foreign service; and she has been with her parents. However, she's giving up her Red Cross work to become a farmerette for the summer at her aunt's farm in Michigan.

Alva Root Bound has a third baby, Alva, born March third. Although the three children keep her busy, she finds time to be head of the American Red Cross Surgical Dressing unit in Mount Kisco.

Anne Farr Foot is still with her parents in Bryn Mawr and is planning to take her children to England to join her husband as soon as the "lights go on again" for everyone.

Jane Moore Johnson has announced the arrival of her second son, Jimmy. Tomy is now almost four.

Cecile Porter Piplar has a little girl, Cecile, "Jr.", three years old. She is also interested in working with Red Cross Canteen and Junior League, and says Memphis has a grand group of Alumnae and she hopes anyone following the Army or Navy to that vicinity will look her up (address below).

Sophia Campbell Brown was graduated from University of Virginia Nursing School in 1937, is married and has three little girls who keep her busy nursing on the home front.

Alice Andrews Fackert has a maid to take care of her four year old son while she is taking over her husband's job while he is carrying out Army duties as first lieutenant at Camp Wallace in Texas.

Addresses:

Mrs. Robert P. Williams (Jane Shelton) 749 Vine Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Mrs. Sophia Campbell Brown, 6417 Eastern Avenue, Takoma Park, Maryland.

Harriet Hicok, 350 Congress Avenue, New Haven, Connecticut (Temporary).

Mrs. Charles L. Piplar (Cecile Porter) 429 Greenfield Road, Memphis, Tennessee.

Mrs. Jonathan Slocum (George Ann Jackson) 1784 Park Avenue, New York, New York.

Ensign Jane Lawder, U.S.N.R., 2012 Delancey Place, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Kent Ravenscroft (Catherine Mitchell) MOQ HH-3, U. S. Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas.

1937

Class Secretary: HELEN "TERRY" SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham 65, New York.

Fund Agent: KATE SHAFFER HARDY (Mrs. Frank A.) 321 East Forty-third Street, New York, New York.

Anne Lemon is so busy with her high-sounding job at Shaw Field, Sumter, that she has had to resign as class secretary. You will be sorry to hear that her brother, Thomas, a Navy Ensign, has been missing since February. From Anne I hear that May Weston Thompson has followed her draftee husband to Columbia—3010 Amherst Avenue. She and Anne called on Natalie Lucas Chase and saw her two children. May also visited Syd Gort Herpers at Fort Bragg.

George Walter Mapp, Becky Douglas' husband, has a new Commission and they have a new baby, although Anne says, "I do not know which kind." How about it Becky? Kitty O'Brien Joyner has a son named Sam and she divides her time between 45 Algonquin Road, Hampton, Virginia, and Langley Field where she has a job.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell has moved to Presidential Gardens, Alexandria, to be near Winfield who is now an Ensign. Little Kate is there too. Polly stopped over night in Pelham last Fall and looked altogether too young to be a mother. Another Washingtonite is Nat Hopkins Griggs. Her husband was also recently commissioned. Jane Collins Corwin is living at 3919 Forty-seventh Street, N.W., Washington, D. C., according to a card from her mother. Jane's baby, Susan, was born December thirtieth.

Molly Gruber Stoddart lives at 118 Woodland Road, Wyncote Pennsylvania. She says she is busy "nurses aiding and victory gardening for my own benefit." She and Wes Ward Francis get together frequently since Wes's husband is with Army Ordnance in Philadelphia. Fruffie lives in Harrisburg, according to Molly, while her husband instructs in an army school.

Lee Hall Cramer is running her Dad's business practically single handed since all the men are gone. She expects to celebrate her third anniversary with Fred at Fort Benning the last of May. Lee saw Ellie Snodgrass Park at the Navy-Virginia game last Fall. Lib Lee McPhail reports that Ellie is with her husband at the Marine Camp in North Carolina. Lib recently transferred from Fort Sill where she often saw Nancy Nalle Lea. Nancy has a new son and expects to be moved to California soon. Jackie Cochran Nicholson was in Miami when last heard from, and Jurie is in California.

I am so completely bogged down in my job as a full-time volunteer office manager for OCD that I never get to see anyone from the class. Please let me know where you are—people are moving around so fast I cannot keep up with you. Also remember that getting the ALUMNAE NEWS depends on whether or not you contribute to the Alumnae Fund.

There are large gaps in this issue because of lost addresses, but it is all the news I have been able to glean. Better luck next time for the October magazine which goes to every alumna.

1939

Class Secretary: ANNE BENEDICT, 147 East Thirty-seventh Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

This month it is the Dyer Rescue Squad to the aid of one very noble but slightly tired class secretary. Annie has been a mighty faithful reporter for four years. It has not been an easy job and I hope she fully realizes how much we all appreciate her successful efforts.

Fortunately this has been a Sweet Briar month for me so I have plenty of news to shoot along. Betty Frazier's marriage to Captain Theodore Rinehart on May first is a real snop. Fraz's letters have been riotous describing her plans, and Ted, who is in the Army Air Forces, is a lawyer in the Judge Advocates office in St. Louis. I saw two newspaper pictures and accompanying clippings of the Frazier-Rinehart merger and what a darling bride Betty made. We were sick and could not attend the wedding and see Madame R. in all her glory.

In the "Something New Has Been Added Department", Lieutenant and Mrs. Henri Minor Hart (please excuse, Harrie!) scored

with a real prize package. Miss Jane Wainwright Hart was born on May sixth. Mary Treadway Washburn and I visited mother and child the day before they left the hospital and believe me that baby is darling. Henri says that she and Harrie are typical new parents. All they do is sit and listen to the wee one sound her A.

Thanks to Henri I have quite a bit of news for you. Lottie Lewis has given up her state job and is now at Virginia Beach, Virginia.

Becky Wright Myers is with her husband in Jacksonville, Florida. He is a Lieutenant in the Navy. Becky's baby is home with Mrs. Wright in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Viola James Wathen is now in Miami with Dick but they expect to return to Jacksonville soon. Happy's little boy stayed in Charlotte.

From Boston, comes news via Eleanor Claffin Williams. Claffie is still living in Dover, Massachusetts and writes that she has been seeing Betsy Durham Goodhue who is temporarily at Marblehead, Massachusetts, with Albie and Tag, who is supposed to be the spittin' image of his mother. How I'd love to get a peek at all of the class children.

When Tready was visiting Danny and me in New York during the week of May eighteenth, we saw Hylah Coley Kitchel and Ruth Daugherty Brooks. It has been ages since we have laid eyes on those gals. Both are still living in Old Greenwich, Connecticut. Hylah and her lovely daughter, Heather, are keeping the home fires burning while Tim, who is a Lieutenant in the Navy, is training in Oklahoma. Before going there, Tim was stationed at Norfolk and the Kitchels found themselves neighbors to Van and Jean Gray Scott MacNair. Hylah now busies herself with a nurses' aide course.

Ruth Brooks has her hands full raising Susan and Sarah, her two daughters.

Ellie George Frampton has gotten herself a government job in Richmond and is anxiously awaiting news of Bill hitting port.

Jane Parker Washburn spent the night with us before leaving for Norfolk to join Roddy. She was home in New Rochelle about two weeks after a second honeymoon at Hot Springs, Virginia, when she received a call to proceed to Norfolk. She has no idea how long she will be there. It tickled me to death to have both Tready and Parker under our roof. They were wacky enough as roommates but now you ought to hear them carry on as sisters-in-law.

Just a couple of weeks ago I received a joint post card from Gracey Luckett and Mary Mackintosh from Washington, D. C. Gracey was "Bugging" (as she put it) with Mac at Gunston Hall while there on business. Mac said that Gracey looked like St. Andrews reincarnated, armed with pens, pencils, notebooks, etc. Now that Little Luckett's helping the army, we are bound to win soon.

Tready saw Marily Barnes Lewis recently in Hartford, Connecticut. Marily is living there with her husband's family while he is off in New Guinea and she is keeping herself busy with an Aetna Life Insurance Company job.

When Danny and I were living in Washington, I lunched with Elizabeth Parks Vanderbilt. Boot is there working for the War

Savings Staff and seems to adore everything about Washington. She'll learn! Also, I ran into the Rossettis one Saturday night. Mr. Rossetti is working for the Federal Communications Commission intercepting foreign broadcasts and translating them. Mrs. Rossetti has a clerical job and Guido their son, is staying with his grandparents in New York City. Needless to say the Rossettis are having the time of their lives. Jumping from a quiet job of teaching Italian at Sweet Briar to a government job in Washington is quite a change.

The four-star writers of the month are Kitty *Lawder* Stephenson and Ruth *Harman* Keiser. Why are there not more like you two wonderful gals? (plug) From Pittsburgh Kitty writes: "I am leading the life of a G-man's wife, and though I see very little of Steve (he does not even get home for dinner more than twice a week and usually works Sundays, too, I have lots of fun with other gals in the same boat. I like Pittsburgh. See *Mardie Holill* Smith occasionally and she has a darling five-months old daughter. Her husband left for the army recently, so she is with her parents now. Marguerite *Myers* Gleen had a baby boy on March twenty-fourth and Charlotte *Dunn* Blair's son arrived February twelfth. Both Marguerite and Charlotte are living in Ohio and see each other occasionally. Fay *Mueller* Garver is in Baltimore where her husband is in a defense plant.

A. C. Davies married Dr. Wade Volwiler on March thirteenth and I attended the wedding which was very nice. They are now living in Boston. Judy Judd has an apartment in Iowa City and is finishing up her M.A. degree in Physical Education. I hear from Elizabeth *Perkins* Prothro and she is now the mother of three. She sent me a picture of them (two boys and a girl) and they are the cutest and best looking children I have ever seen. Her husband is at Coast Guard School.

Guess you knew *Elsie Day* Sutherland had a son on February ninth. Elsie is living in Tampa, Florida, where her husband is stationed.

Ruth *Harman* Keiser writes that she is now settled in Austin, Texas, with her army Lieutenant husband. She and Art were married last July. By November first, they were sent to Fort Sill near Lawton, Oklahoma, where Art took a three-months course. There they met up with Nancy *Nalle* Lea and her husband. Art is now at Camp Swift, Texas, and only gets home twice a week. Ruth and Kitty ought to live closer together.

Mary *Jeffrey* Welles is in England with the American Red Cross. (See V-mail letter from her at the end of this letter.)

Well, I guess that about winds up the news broadcast. For those of you who are looking for news about other classmates all I can say is—no writee, no newsee.

Living in Washington was fun. Danny and I were always running into the most unexpected surprises. So far, New York has not let us down. We moved back here April twenty-ninth and stored all our furniture with Danny's family. Danny is now back working with his father and thanks to friends and a bit of good luck we are now sobletting a furnished apartment. Poor Danny was re-

jected first from the Navy, then the Army and is now classed as 4-F. Even so, we dare not get settled anywhere. I stopped disconnecting parties two days ago at the switchboard of B. W. Dyer and Company and am planning to become a nurses' aide. We are going to Westhampton, L. I., during July and August so if any of you call on us, please do not think we are "daid and gone." Come one, come all—here's one little chicken who is always in the "S.B. frame of mind."

By the way, while I was having lunch with Annie Benedict the other day I asked her what she thought about having a Round Robin for our ALUMNAE NEWS. She said to put it up to you so here it is. The idea would be to get different gals from different parts of the country to write the news maybe for only a few times just to see how it goes. Annie will still be the clearing house for any and all news so that you won't be in a quandry about where to send your tid-bits. First, Annie would like volunteers to see how the idea would pan out. She would also love to get your reactions to this suggestion. Send all time-bombs to me. Best to everyone of you. nss.

YVONNE LEGGETT DYER

APO 887

c/o Postmaster, New York City
May 15, 1943

Dear Helen—Take a deep breath—I'm in England, and can't quite believe it myself! Our Red Cross Group has been beautifully welcomed by the British who are making us feel as if we're really needed here. My permanent job will be in an aeroclub at an air base, exactly where, I don't know. The trip across was an unforgettable experience. I have never seen womankind so appreciated and respected. Besides, it was loads of just plain fun—dances, informal singing, variety shows, etc., and I'm actually learning to jitterbug! Wish more S.B.C. girls would get into this work; it's really the best a girl can be in now. In case the Red Cross sends you a little blurb and dreadful picture on the subject of me, please don't let anyone see the picture—it'll be bad for the reputation of Sweet Briar! Hope the college is fine as ever. My best to all of you.

MARY JEI WELLES

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

Beth *Thomas* Mason came through here on her way back to Annapolis after visiting Tate's family in Seattle. It was grand to see Beth for the first time in three years. She looked splendid and was in a hurry to get home to her daughter, Laura Beth. My postcard attack has been rather futile this time mostly because everyone seems to be moving around all over the country. However, Beth told me some interesting facts, namely that Frances *Moses* Turner's husband, Lawson, is now a Captain and is stationed at Camp Breckenridge, Hopkinsville, Kentucky. Captain Martha (fire chief) Rector is on WAAC recruiting duty in Little Rock. Peggy Caperton spent a week end with Beth and Tate. Margaret Royall had dinner in New York

with Peggy and Jane Goolrick. Maggie's engagement was announced recently to James Davis. They were married June 14th in Goldsboro, N. C. Jane is working with the Red Cross and seems to enjoy her work. Barbara *Godfrey* Adams was last located at Spindrift Cottages, Vero Beach, Florida. Barbara was Adjutant of the Indian River Motor Corps and Chairman of the county Water Safety Program. And she is now serving in the Marine Corps Women's Reserve. Barbara spent several days with Jackie *Sexton* Daley before the Daleys left Vero Beach. Jackie writes that she has had a most eventful year. First of all, her husband, Jack graduated from the Seminary shortly before Christmas and was ordained in January. The Daleys went immediately to Miami and now Jack is the Curate at St. Stephens church in Coconut Grove. Jackie expresses the current situation so well that she must be quoted, she says, "So far, I am not really an authority on how to be a minister's wife because most of my time is taken up with our son, Michael who arrived on February 12th. He has red hair and brown eyes and broke all ministerial records by being born on Thursday instead of Saturday night." Ag is still in Florida too. Marianna Bush has a daughter, Mary Barrett.

Betty *Lee* Kopper is visiting her mother and father while Sam attends Indocination School. The Koppers have rented their attractive house in Arlington and are waiting to hear what Sam's orders will be. Polly Boze spent a week end at Sweet Briar recently and found it nice to get back on Campus and still see some familiar faces. Polly plans to go to New Orleans for a visit and will come back via Chattanooga to see Nancy Hawkins. This summer she is going to be a newspaper woman and will teach at St. Catherine's next winter. Mary Petty is still in New York and says Mary Jane Burnett came to town looking very sleek as an Ensign in the WAVES. Ensign Olivia Davis is living at the Beaux Arts Apartments and working at 90 Church Street. Mary went out to Staten Island not long ago and had a delightful luncheon with Clemmie *Carter* Murray. Clemmie's husband, John is in the Coast Guard and is stationed at Staten Island.

Jane Bush was married May ninth to Captain Gene Long of the Army Air Force. Ruth Collins has been in Norfolk and this summer is coming up to Port Washington to visit Ethel James. Ethel has been working for a doctor as secretary and assistant. Margaret Dowell is in Portsmouth and her husband is studying Chemical Warfare at Edgewood Arsenal. I know that everyone will be sorry to hear that Mag has been quite ill since February. Cecilia MacKinnon and her former roommate, Katharine Estes are in New York at the Barbizon. Cecilia is working at the Medical Center taking care of children. It is reported that Florence Merrill is doing some parish work at St. Patrick's Cathedral. Margaret Vallance has a war job in Washington which she finds most intriguing. Jeanne Harris considers her work at the Metropolitan Museum more ideal than ever. Jeanne sends this message to all of us, "I would like to tell anyone who is doing any club or recreation work with service people to get in touch with me if they want to borrow large or small color

reproduction of paintings to decorate the walls. There is no charge for such activities; and only a small fee for individual borrowers or for an out-of-town group."

Dorothy Campbell has been occupied with her Nurses' Aide course and Junior League Provisional work. "Committee Woman Campbell" had to slow down for awhile because of an unpleasant case of flu. She rested in Miami for a month and is now back in Oklahoma City making arrangements for a big dance by the French Heels Club", which Dottie says will be nothing more than a glorified USO dance. Gail is in the pioneer country, Cherry Point, North Carolina to be exact.

Canny and Merrill Pasco have a grand house at Fort Meyer. Merrill has had some interesting trips lately, one with Anthony Eden and several weeks ago he went to Williamsburg with General Marshall and all the British Allied Staff. Emory and Canky Williams stopped to see the Pascos on their way back to Boston from Lucy Call and Todd Dabney's wedding. Todd is Emory's cousin and Canky was best man. Emory sees Mary Miller every now and then and says that Mary is working hard with her Medical social work. Emory also raves about Mary's attractive husband. Canny tells me that Parge has been in Florida and is at present in Petersburg so Canny hopes that she will visit her. Cynthia Nolan Young's husband, Karl, was on temporary duty in Washington but has since been sent to Houston, Texas. Cynthia and her son, William Berkley are in Richmond, but have plans made to join papa in Texas.

1942

Class Secretary: HELEN SANFORD, 3800 Shenandoah, Dallas, Texas.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT, 2025 Belmont Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Spring is here again, and so is romance. First of the round of weddings for the season was that of Lucy Carter Call and Captain Thomas Todd Dabney, which took place in Richmond on May fifteenth. Todd returned from Australia only two weeks before the wedding and will most likely be stationed in the United States for some time. A week later, on May twenty-second, Ann Bundy was married in Norfolk to Robert Gibson (Bobby) Thurman; and on the twenty-seventh, Mary Alice Bennett and Lieutenant John Thompson Dorrance, Jr., were married in Joplin.

Ruthie Hensley and Josh Camblos were to be married on June 22. Rufus Pierson has

announced her engagement to Ensign Ted Fisher, with no definite date set as yet for the wedding.

Cynthia Abbott Bottsfurd has left New York for the glories of Monterey, California, to join Botts, who has been commissioned a second lieutenant in the Army. Franny Boynton and Carl Drake have given up their Riverside Drive apartment and are also preparing to leave New York; Carl will probably go to sea for the Navy sometime during the summer. Both Cynthia and Franny were part of the Sweet Briar reunion we held in New York one week end in May. Betsy Gilmer (now Ensign Gilmer) came down from Midshipman School at Smith, and Ann Hauslein from Philadelphia; Swede tried to get a leave from the Navy to come with Betsy, but it was her first week as an apprentice seaman and she was strongly advised to stay at Smith. Jean Hedley and Eddie and Phyl came in from the suburbs, and we had a fine time trying to see the sights of the city in the dimout.

Eddie informs me that I made a most unfortunate mistake in the last issue. It seems that she is not working for the Union Carbon and Carbide Company; she is working for the Air Reduction Company—their rivals. I apologize. More errors: So far as anyone seems to know, Beasle has not joined the WAVES, and Jane Hamilton McNaughton tells me I misrepresented her younger child as a girl; it's a boy. And more apologies.

Betty Brown Sweney has a four-month-old baby girl, born in New York on February nineteenth.

Becky Schiltges, also at home now, is somehow holding down two jobs, one with Bobbs-Merrill and the other with WISH in Indianapolis. Ann Morrison, Polly Peyton Turner, and Bobbie Engb Croft are all in New York, doing research for the Navy and living—together with nine other girls—in a sort of modified dormitory made from the stables of the old Tiffany Estate on Long Island. They seem to be having a lot of fun, while they work. Ringer, now a WAVE ensign in the Communications division, is stationed in Charleston, South Carolina and works on the Navy three-day shift, with one day off between shifts. Ann Kremers Bucher is serving as a lieutenant in the WAACS, recruiting new volunteers in Kansas.

Hank is visiting somewhere in the East while she waits to be called to the WAVES Midshipman School. I saw her in St. Louis while I was waiting for trains to get me back here from New York. I'm home again now, looking for a job. You-all keep on writing, but just change the address once more,

please. Hank and I also dropped in on Apple in St. Louis, where she's at work for her father in the furniture and upholstering business.

Frances Meeks was married on June fifth to William Blue Young.

Back in Roanoke Gege Moomaw has a new job as a case worker for the Public Welfare Department—job complete with a windowless office and desk. Before I left New York, I stopped by to see Joanne Oberkirch in Best's. She was on the verge of leaving there to go to housekeeping for her family. She told me that "Cleo" Chamberlain is in Washington with the Signal Corps, and that Nan Taylor is working for Pan-American Airlines in Miami. Pres has left Pan-American to go back to Cuba.

Jeanne Sawyer Faggis wrote a beautifully long letter explaining her role as the Oregon Backwoods wife. Aside from the wood stove and the floods, which seem to invade the town of Albany—and the Faggi parlor—occasionally, it really sounds like a very civilized life. Jeanne and John have made or reconstructed practically all the furnishings in their apartment, but it's a little different from pioneering and they seem to be enjoying it completely.

Thank you all again for writing and don't forget to do it again.

New Addresses:

Cynthia Abbott Bottsfurd, The Presidio, Monterey, California.

Margaret Becker Schiltges, 3642 Watson Road, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Ruth Jacquot, 410 Hawthorne Drive, Brandywine Hills, Wilmington, Delaware.

Polly Peyton Turner (Mrs. Carol) Bobbie Engb Croft (Mrs. William C.) and Ann Morrison, Tiffany Foundation, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New York.

Eleanor Ringer (Ensign) 19 East Battery, Charleston, South Carolina.

Sally Walke Rogers (Mrs. John C.) Pikesville, Maryland.

1942

Dear '42:

Because our first reunion has to be in spirit and not in person, we will have to store up all the things we have to discuss until we are together. This also means we will have to work harder to keep in touch as a class and alumnae of Sweet Briar.

I miss everyone of you and wish you luck in the essential and hard work you are doing and hope it won't be too long before can get together.

Sincerely,

MARGIE TROUTMAN

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Senior Class, 1943

- Adams, Sarah Louise, 404 Bushnell Apartments, San Antonio, Texas.
- Barnes, Brooks, Warren Avenue, Plymouth, Massachusetts.
- Bean, Nancy Ariana, The Strand, New Castle, Delaware.
- Bolles, Barbara Ruth, 2040 Scottwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.
- Bracher, Catharine Morison, Helena Road, Dongan Hills, Staten Island, New York.
- Briggs, Barbara, Route 1, Graves Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.
- Brimberg, Elaine Rita, 1185 Park Avenue, New York, New York.
- Bryan, Sara Southworth, Hillcrest, Jefferson, Georgia.
- Campbell, Elizabeth Alexander, 434 Fayette Park, Lexington, Kentucky.
- Carter, Mary Stewart, 2820 Habersham Road, Atlanta, Georgia.
- Cheatham, Dolores Holt, 903 West Davis Street, Burlington, North Carolina.
- Christian, Mary Whitten, 329 West Sixth Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.
- Corrdry, Elizabeth Montgomery, 2421 North Front Street, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.
- Dichman, Elizabeth Braxton, c/o Fielding Robinson, 53 East Sixty-first Street, New York, New York.
- Doar, Katherine Waller, Tappahannock, Virginia.
- Douglas, Deborah Adams, 704 East Forty-fourth Street, Savannah, Georgia.
- Eager, Clare Murray, "Charlesmeade," Baltimore, Maryland.
- Emmerick, Betty Lynn, 1214 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia.
- Faulconer, Mary Roselle, Amherst, Virginia.
- Findlay, Jane, 4332 Lewiston Road, Niagara Falls, New York.
- Fitzgerald, Janice Bennett, 301 North Third Street, Smithfield, North Carolina.
- Forsch, Annabelle, 14 East Eighty-third Street, New York, New York.
- Garber, Mary Charlotte, 1508 Milner Crescent, Birmingham, Alabama.
- Gregg, Frances Carolyn, 317 South Highland, Memphis, Tennessee.
- Grymes, Muriel Saltonstall, 51 East Park Street, East Orange, New Jersey.
- Guyton, Clara Camille, 9939 N.E. Grand Concourse, Miami, Florida.
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- Hazard, Rozelia (Mrs. Stephen M. Danforth), Saunderstown, Rhode Island.
- Hudson, Pauline Merton, Clifford, Virginia.
- Hume, Marguerite Frances, 2218 Village Drive, Louisville, Kentucky.
- Jacobs, Ann Loyd, Apartment 3-C, 25 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.
- Jameson, Nancy Louise, 764 Potomac Avenue, Buffalo, New York.
- Jett, Esther Elizabeth, 1411 Graydon Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.
- Johnson, Chesley Elizabeth, 505 Broadway, New Orleans, Louisiana.
- Johnston, Primrose, Cat Rock Road, Cos Cob, Connecticut.
- Jones, Barbara Prentiss, 10 Old Farm Road, Hamden, Connecticut.
- Kiker, Lucy Ellen, 4 Courtland Place, Reidsville, North Carolina.
- Kinne, Betty-Potter, Hotel Claremont, Berkeley, California.
- Kinne, Dixie Ross, 30 Cleveland Street, Holyoke, Massachusetts.
- Kniskern, Karen Edith, 507 Riverview Road, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.
- *Law, Mary Langfitt, "Boxwood", Towson, Maryland.
- Lawrie, Frances Elizabeth, Alden Park Manor, 8100 East Jefferson, Detroit, Michigan.
- Lawton, Helen, 1837 Lauderdale Road, Louisville, Kentucky.
- Lee, Mary Belle, Quarters 110, Quantico, Virginia.
- Leighton, Betty Jane, 13 Franklin Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.
- Lerner, Sally Inez, 332 Park Avenue, Rochester, New York.
- *Long, Dorothy Rosalie, 3238 Avalon Place, Houston, Texas.
- McCarthy, Elsie Elizabeth, Amherst, Virginia.
- McDowell, Fayette, West Wind Road, Indian Hills, Louisville, Kentucky.
- McJunkin, Anne Schilling, 1611 Virginia Street, Charleston, West Virginia.
- *Marston, Eleanore Angela, 6401 Wissahickon Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
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- Parker, Catherine Sclater, 1238 Ferguson Avenue, Newport News, Virginia.
- Pingree, Nancy, 36 River Street, Boston, Massachusetts.
- Preston, Betty Braxton, 38 East Hallam Avenue, Washington, Pennsylvania.
- Pullen, Harriet Stuart, Box 930, Asheville, North Carolina.
- Read, Della MacLeod, 54 Elm Avenue, Metuchen, New Jersey.
- Roudin, Peggy (Mrs. Herbert P. Rubensohn) 333 West Fifty-sixth Street, New York, New York.
- Ruth, Mary Page, 10 Hillside Road, Baltimore, Maryland.
- Schmeisser, Elizabeth Fleming, 110 Tunbridge Road, Baltimore, Maryland.
- Shugart, Marjorie Lee, 4123 Kingcrest Parkway, Richmond, Virginia.
- Siegling, Effie Campbell, 54 Broad Street, Charleston, South Carolina.
- Simmons, Frances-Scott (Mrs. David M. McConnell), 3507 Rodman Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Smith, Vivian Byrd, 724 Raleigh Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.
- Snow, Judith, Falmouth-Foreside, Falmouth, Maine.
- Stauber, Dorothy Marie, Calle 24, entre 2 y 7, Reparto Miramar, Havana, Cuba.
- Swenson, Harriet Martha, 135 Ruskin Road, Eggertsville, New York.
- Swindell, Margaret Gold, 1000 West Nash Street, Wilson, North Carolina.
- Tanner, Carol Minor, 2018 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.
- Taylor, Frances Willis, 5820 York Road, Westhampton, Richmond, Virginia.
- White, Virginia Clarke, Rio Vista Lane, Richmond, Virginia.
- Woodruff, Louise, 18100 South Park Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

*Degrees Conferred February 12, 1943.

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES

*This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar alumnae
reported to the Alumnae Office by June 11, 1943*

RED CROSS OVERSEAS SERVICE

Nancy Gatch, '39

Mary Jeffrey Wells, '39

MARINES

Marion Coles Phinizy, '40

Janet Kimball Miller, '35

Barbara Godfrey Adams, '40

WAACS

Mary Craighill Kinyoun, '25

Helen Allen, ex '38

Louise Nelson, '30

Anne Conant, ex '40

Ruth Kerr, '32

Ellen McClintock, '40

Lillian Allison, ex '33

Mary Petty Johnston, '40

Madeline Hawes, ex '33

Martha Rector, '40

Marie Le Pine, '34

Mary K. Warren, ex '40

Kay Thomes, ex '44

WAVES

Elmyra Pennypacker Cox, '20

Lucy Gore, '37

Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25

Anne Lauman, '37

Marietta Darsie, '26

Ann Parks, '39

Margaret Lovett, '27

Helen Anderson, '40

Anita Crews, '29

Mary Jane Burnett, '40

Dorothy E. Fowler, '29

Olivia Davis, '40

Anne Gochnauer, '30

Olive May Whittington, '40

Emma Riely, '30

Carolyn Custer, ex '41

Anne MacRae, '32

Elizabeth McDade, ex '41

Gail Donohue, ex '34

Betsy Chamberlain, '42

Anne Marvin, '34

Eloise English, '42

Lucy Hoblitzell, ex '35

Elizabeth Hanger, '42

Jane Lawder, ex '35

Betsy Gilmer, '42

Ann Spiers, '35

Viola Miller, ex '42

June de Frees, ex '36

Eleanor Ringer, '42

Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36

Alice Sweney, '42



ALUMNAE NEWS

HOBART COLLEGE

Volume 1

1908-1909

October ALUMNAE NEWS *Only?*

Did you get all four issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS last year? If not, it means that for some reason or other, you did not contribute to the Alumnae Fund.

and you missed — —

IN FEBRUARY - - -

Alumnae in the war services.

Founders Day, 1942.

The Beginning of Sweet Briar, by Dr. Mary K. Benedict.

Students as Founders, by Margaret Banister '16.

Sweet Briar's first midwinter commencement.

IN APRIL - - -

The first student issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS with articles, cartoons and pictures by the students. This issue sent to all parents of present students resulted in subscriptions to the ALUMNAE NEWS for 1943-1944 by several parents.

IN JUNE - - -

Class Reunions in print for 1913, 1918, 1923, 1933, 1938.

Commencement in war time.

Announcements, gifts to the college, honors awarded and Miss Sparrow's letter.

IN EVERY ISSUE - - -

A message to Alumnae from Miss Glass.

Send your gift* or pledge, to the Alumnae Fund as soon as possible so that we may send you the next three issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS this year.

*Your pledge of money or war stamps will be equally welcome.
Payable to - - The Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund.

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XIII

OCTOBER, 1943

NUMBER 1

Helen H. McMahon, Editor

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Contents

OCTOBER ALUMNAE NEWS ONLY?	Inside Front Cover
FRONTISPIECE	Miss Glass
THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE WILL NEED - - -	
<i>Lieutenant Commander Mildred H. McAfee, U.S.N.R.</i>	3
EXCERPTS FROM LETTER BY CAPTAIN RECTOR OF THE WACS . .	4
ENSIGN EDITH M. MARTIN OF THE SPARS	4
SALUTE TO MAJOR KERR	5
CAMPUS NEWS	5
CARRY NATURE SANCTUARY BOOK COLLECTION	6
COLLEGE CALENDAR	6
"WAIT AND SEE"	7
FACULTY PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS	8
TWELVE DAUGHTERS OF ALUMNAE	9
WHAT IS YOUR SWEET BRIAR SCORE?	10
HAVE YOU A CANDIDATE?	10
NEW ALUMNAE COUNCIL MEMBER	10
NEVER AN IDLE MOMENT	11
NEWS STRIP	11
TENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE FUND	12-13
REPORT OF ALUMNAE SECRETARY—1942-1943	14
ANSWERS	15
CLASS NOTES	16
YOUR DAUGHTERS ARE THE SWEET BRIAR STUDENTS OF TOMORROW	
<i>Inside Back Cover</i>	
ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES	Back Cover

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Rixey Mansion Inn
Arlington, Virginia



Lieutenant Commander McAfee and Miss Glass chat on the steps of Sweet Briar House.

From Miss Glass—

For the last two years I have been writing to the almnae chiefly about educational trends, policies and changes. This is a year when trends are beginning to point more plainly than ever to the future developments, but it is not of educational policies that I wish to write now, but about that old, insistent requirement for the carrying out of policy—funds.

I have not touched this topic for some time, but every activity at the present moment keeps money in the forefront of our thoughts, and your college owes it to you to let you know its needs, and to keep you reminded of how you can meet them. It is also true that giving money to enable Sweet Briar to function more efficiently is a fine way to check inflation, and to assure the younger generation of services essential to their training for the good of society. It is easy to present the college purpose in the same terms as any welfare service, but you do not need that kind of talk about Sweet Briar.

You do need to remember that Sweet Briar has some of her most important work still waiting for funds. Mr. Dew said to me yesterday: "There are so many things here that we have known for a long time ought to be done, and we have to continue to await funds." You do not need to be prompted to budget giving to Sweet Briar as you do giving to war work and social causes, because it is affecting, by the fundamental training that it gives, both society and how we wage war.

Studies of incomes give the evidence that there is money to give and to spend, more to spend than goods to be bought. Colleges are being given money: Connecticut College \$730,000, Bennett College \$175,000, Davidson College over \$250,000, Lawrence College \$200,000. These are announcements in the last issue of the Bulletin of Association of American Colleges.

This is an excellent time for Sweet Briar alumnae to solicit gifts from persons who can give large sums, but at the same time to give steadily and as generously as possible to the annual fund. Only by steady giving in smaller sums by many people and enlistment of support in larger sums will your Alma Mater be ready to do her duty in this time of high significance for education. Give her your thought, your ingenuity and your money.

Heta Glass

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

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NUMBER 1

The World of the Future Will Need - - -

(Extracts from the speech of Lieutenant Commander Mildred H. McAfee, U.S.N.R., at the opening convocation at Sweet Briar, September 16)

WE who are privileged to retain an identity with a college like this owe it to our contemporaries on the battle-fronts of the world to think seriously about the role we are playing.

Some day the war will be over. When that time comes, today's undergraduates will or will not be ready to live in the post-war world. No one can prophecy specifically what the demands of that world will be. It can be asserted with confidence, however, that, whatever its demands, *people* will have to meet them.

What kind of people will the world then need? It will have large numbers of people who have suffered tragically. It will have many who are embittered and confused by the complexities and bewilderments of the post-war readjustments. It will have all too many men and women of limited vision, ready to take advantage of the world's plight to benefit themselves. It will have many would-be helpers, eager to do good and pathetically incompetent in their gestures of good intention.

The world of the future will need people who have not escaped the suffering of this present, but have learned to face it courageously and to relieve it constructively. It will need people to whom baffling problems are challenging rather than discouraging. It must have far-seeing prophets who forget themselves in commitment to far-reaching purposes. It must have people of good-will, who not only know they want to do good but know what is good and know how to do it.

A liberal arts college, rooted in the Christian tradition, should produce that kind of person. We have no ambition to withdraw students from a pain-wracked world. Here we should find strength, physical, aesthetic, moral, religious, intellectual, to master the suffering which we expect to share.

Here we should have practice in meeting problems of human relationship and organizational practice and personal conviction so that we can learn to face change and uncertainty and perplexity without unthinking resistance or fear.

Here we should learn to think in terms of many people and their welfare, stretching our interests to include races, classes, creeds to which we have been strangers. Thinking of the other person may include being quiet in congested dormitories or reporting colds early to avoid spreading infection or studying in the living room so your roommate can sleep or keeping your possessions in order and out of sight so that *things* need not mar the relationships between people! Or it may mean sharing concern over great issues of national importance, being sure that you are identified with the forces in American life which are constructive and cohesive rather than destructive and divisive.

Especially here should we learn to implement our good will with knowledge, not only of what should be but of what has been and now is so that we can learn from the past how to shape the present to achieve the future which ought to be.

Women are in tremendous demand for all kinds of war activities. Every student here could probably be gainfully (and very gainfully) employed within the week if she chose to enter industry. Those over twenty would be very popular in the military services. Your right to deferment depends on your willingness to make of college an essential occupation. It is essential if it produces persons whom the world needs as desperately as it needs the things you might produce if you were not now in college. We rejoice in your presence here because it indicates that you and your parents recognize the importance of what a college like this undertakes to do. We start the new year with high expectations may we end it without failure to fulfill those expectations.

From Captain Rector—

(Excerpts from a letter to Miss Dutton from CAPTAIN MARTHA RECTOR, WAC Headquarters, Recruiting and Induction Station, Little Rock, Arkansas)

I HAVE thought of you so often and have meant to write, but it seems that it took a bumper crop of mumps to slow me down sufficiently.



I have been a WAC since last July when I went to Des Moines to be in the first officer candidate class. After getting my commission as a second lieutenant on September 1, I was sent immediately to Little Rock, Arkansas on recruiting duty.

Being one of the first two live WACS in the state was an experience I'll never forget. No one knew who, what, or why we were! One nice

little old lady came up to us one day while we were waiting for a bus, smiled sweetly and said 'And what kind of gum

are you girls giving away?' And there were always remarks like 'my, they are dressing up the Western Union girls.' It was several months before we were really accepted on our own merits, and were not considered strange animals from another planet.

It took even longer for the army to realize that we were serious, fairly competent and intensely interested in doing the job well and in the 'Army way.'

For several months I spoke before all types of civic and educational groups and traveled all over the state. It is a big responsibility but never dull or boring and I often feel quite inadequate for the position I have—being in command of all recruiting activities for the state. There are ten sub-stations which I must visit once each month and I serve as sort of a trouble-shooter when the need arises.

I was surprised to see how well women take to army life with its discipline and regulations. It has done a lot to revive my faith in American women, although large numbers are still not contributing in any way toward winning the war, but it seems probable that the government will remedy that with registration of women in the near future.

I have never been happier in my life or worked as hard, but it is definitely worth it. Without the knowledge and experience I gained at Sweet Briar, I would never have made a success of this army job."

Ensign Edith M. Martin of the SPARS

I AM PROUD and happy to be a member of the SPARS, the Women's Reserve of the United States Coast Guard, our oldest continuous fighting force. It's no life of box-wood and roses but no one regrets joining from the first hup, two on.

My stretch in the service started 30 January when I was sworn in and sent to the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Connecticut for my indoctrination. All SPAR officers are trained at the Academy along with the cadets and are quartered in beautiful Chase Hall overlooking the tall masts of the training schooners and sleek eighty-three foot sub patrol ships anchored in the Thames River.

There is, however, no time for gazing at views because the business of making a naval officer from a civilian and a female is a serious one and plenty strenuous—but you love it. In the indoctrination course you learn the history and organization, customs, etiquette, regulations of your service, how to obey and give orders, and your right foot from your left. Also you receive training in the special work which you are to do.

After graduation the officers are assigned to stations. I've been in Cleveland and St. Louis as assistant to the District Personnel Officer and my present duty is Recruiting Officer in Columbus, Ohio.

In personnel you interview and assign enlisted women



to their specific jobs, watch out for their morale, welfare and advancements besides overseeing the many records that must be kept on each person in the service. In Recruiting you are as busy as a circus barker and feel just like one. Radio speeches, newspaper stories, anything you can do to convey to eligible women your enthusiasm and the need for releasing men for sea duty.

These are but two of the many assignments open to women. Any special training can be utilized and no field is closed except sea duty. There is a great need for women skilled in public relations, accounting, engineering, transportation and dietetics to mention a few.

The SPARS are the smallest of the women's services and number at present about five thousand with an authorized



GERRY MALLORY, '30
Alumnae Fund
Chairman, 1943-'45

The Alumnae Council announces with pleasure and satisfaction the appointment of Gerry Mallory as chairman of the Alumnae Fund for the next two years. With characteristic enthusiasm and energy Gerry has begun this most important work for Sweet Briar.

complement of fifteen thousand. The name SPAR comes from the Coast Guard motto "Semper Paratus—Always Ready," and was coined by our capable director Lieutenant Commander Dorothy C. Stratton, formerly Dean of Women at Purdue University.

Enlisted SPARS receive their training at the Palm Beach Biltmore which houses both boot camp and the specialists schools. Boot training is the indoctrination course and lasts six weeks. After that girls are trained in the specialist schools for a period of three months before being sent to their stations. SPARS receive the same pay and benefits as do the men and they are making the service proud by their capable and conscientious work.

Life in the SPARS has its fun too. My high spot—with Lieutenant (j.g.) Mary Arbenz also of the SPARS, being the first naval officers ever to christen a Navy ship. At Lorraine, Ohio with all the fanfare of bands, bouquets of roses, crowds, radio hook-ups, and almost too much excitement we sent the *USS Logic* down the ways and out to join the proud ships of our Navy.

Campus News

IN THE THIRD WAR LOAN DRIVE, the Sweet Briar community, surpassing all expectations, sold a total of \$43,760.50 in bonds. This amount far exceeded the sum raised in the second bond drive which netted \$26,000.

The entire student body was canvassed by members of Tau Phi with the result that 53.8% of the seniors, 47.1% of the juniors, 38.5% of the sophomores and 26.9% of the freshmen invested in bonds.

Other community members were solicited by letter. Funds from various college organizations and the college were also converted into bonds.

STUDENT FUNDS COMMITTEE report for 1942-1943 of funds raised last year has been made by Marion Shanley, chairman. A total of \$5,770 was raised and distributed, \$2,661 going directly to the Red Cross as a result of the campaign in March. The remainder went to the World Student Service Fund, the Fighting French, Greek War

Salute to Major Kerr

SINCE September 20, Ruth Kerr, '32, has been a full-fledged major in the WAC, in command of the corps unit of the First Troop Carrier Command at Stout Field, Indianapolis. She is one of the few women to hold the rank of major.

Ruth, who was a member of the first class of officer candidates in the WAC, has held a number of different positions since she became a third officer at Fort Des Moines, a little more than 14 months ago. For awhile she remained there to assist in organizing the basic training program now in use at all three WAC training centers.

Last November she was assigned to Baltimore, where she was assistant WAC Service Command Director. In March, 1943, she arrived at Stout Field to take over her new duties as WAC liaison officer, and shortly thereafter she was promoted to the rank of captain. The position she holds remains the same, although the title has been changed to staff director. In addition to supervising activities of all WAC companies of the First Troop Carrier Command, Major Kerr is in charge of all WAC operational officers who are assigned to specific duties with the command. Her headquarters are at the field, but she spends much time visiting bases to coordinate all WAC activities in the command.

After her graduation from Sweet Briar in 1932, Ruth got a master's degree from Simmons College, and for six years she was personnel director of a department store in York, Pennsylvania. In 1939 she became supervisor of distributive education for the city of Holyoke, Massachusetts. She is now on a leave of absence from that position.

Relief, the infantile paralysis drive, Sweet Briar auditorium and endowment funds, and a gift towards the tuition of a refugee student at the college. In addition, \$484 went to United China relief as the result of sales of paintings by the Chinese artist, Chang Shu-Chi, who spent several days at the college last May.

THE MARY HELEN COCHIRAN LIBRARY contains approximately one thousand newly-catalogued volumes received during the summer. This equals the usual number of volumes added to the library at this time of the year, according to Miss Janet Agnew, librarian.

Of the 2,250 books which were added, many were in the field of Latin American literature, economics and sociology, reflecting the increased interest in those countries in connection with new courses in the college curriculum on Latin American history, art, literature, and economics. Some half dozen Spanish magazines and newspapers, some of which come from Latin America, are also included among the library's current periodicals.

Through purchases and gifts during the past year, the total number of volumes in the library has now risen to slightly more than 58,600.

Carry Nature Sanctuary Book Collection

A SPECIAL collection of books and periodicals concerned with wild life, chiefly birds and wild flowers has been started at Sweet Briar this year and will be added to annually. The collection was made possible by the income from a gift to Sweet Briar in connection with the endowed Carry Nature Sanctuary which was established on the campus ten years ago by the parents of Peggy Carry, '35 (Mrs. Lewis Hudson Durland).

The collection will be housed in the corridor just off the reading balcony on the second floor of the library. At the request of Mrs. Durland, the collection will be made up largely of non-scientific books, to appeal to the lay reader and to stimulate greater interest in all forms of wild life.

A large pictorial map in color of the Bird Residents of Sweet Briar campus is hung in the corridor near the book collection. The bird census for the map was taken in the summer of 1937 by Peggy Carry, '35 and Martha Clark, '37 and the original map was drawn by Bonnie Wood Stookey, '34 and Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, '27.

Considerable interest in the campus sanctuary has been fostered by members of the faculty, alumnae and students. Miss Hague, professor of Biology wrote a most interesting article, in March, 1936 which appeared in an early issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

In March, 1939, Jeanette Boone, acting superintendent of the sanctuary at that time wrote an article for the ALUMNAE NEWS entitled Sweet Briar's Bird Census, which was an explanation of the pictorial map reproduced and sent to alumnae with that issue of the magazine.

College Calendar

OCTOBER

- 14, 21 College Convocations: Our County of Amherst
- 22 Roth String Quartet
- 23 Lecture: Post War Latin, DR. ERNEST GALARZO, Faculty Club
- 28 Paint and Patches presents: Playboy of the Western World by JOHN SYNGE
- 29 Founders' Day: The Speaker — The REVEREND PETER MARSHALL, New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C.

NOVEMBER

- 5 Meeting of Board of Overseers
- 5 Lecture: OLAF PAUS GRUNT—The Spiritual Tradition of Norway at Grips with Nazidom
- 6 Meeting of Alumnae Council
- Fall Horse Show
- 12 Lecture: MAX LERNER — The Four Leaders — Roosevelt, Churchill, Stalin, Hitler
- 20 Concert: Duke University, Sweet Briar Glee Clubs
- 25 Dance and Recital: ERIC HAWKINS and PEARL LANG

DECEMBER

- 4 Senior Show
- 17 Christmas vacation



SIX GIRLS who claim other lands than the United States as their homelands are now enrolled at Sweet Briar, three as freshmen. (see picture above left to right).

Antoinette LeBris, native of Paris, went to school there until 1939. She was visiting in this country when the war broke out and she has remained here since. Antoinette is now a junior at Sweet Briar.

Another native of France is Marguerite de Lustrac, granddaughter of Fergus Reid, who was born at Neuilly-sur-Seine. She attended school in Paris until she came to this country with her parents after the fall of France. Before entering Sweet Briar in September, she went to St. Timothy's in Catonsville, Maryland.

Audrey Humbert, who is making her home for the duration in Richmond, was born in Havana, of English parents. She has attended schools in England and in Switzerland as well as in this country. She was graduated from St. Catherine's in Richmond before entering Sweet Briar a year ago.

Zurich, Switzerland, is the former home of Helen Bloch, freshman. She now lives with her parents on a farm near Charlottesville, where she went to school before coming to Sweet Briar. She has been in this country a little over two years.

Fleeing from Athens in the fall of 1941 after having experienced the Nazi invasion of Greece, Alexandra Marcoglou came to New York with her parents. Although she was born in Nice, France, and went to school in Paris, she is a citizen of Greece. She attended school in Athens before coming to the United States, and she was graduated from Drew Seminary in New York last June.

Marjorie Willetts, a senior who was not present for the picture, is a Canadian who hails from Montreal. She has taken an active interest in music and in sports during her college years at Sweet Briar, especially in swimming and riding.

“Wait and See”

“Waiting tables is an art. Like all arts, it must be entered into sympathetically by those who take it in as well as by the artist who gives it out. The volunteer waitress is a sensitive temperament who puts all she has into setting up a meal, while at the same time she may forget the main dish. But a heartening word of encouragement from the stands will inspire her to get on the ball with speedier service and more smiles.

Waiting tables is an experience that no one can describe in words. Not until the individual is initiated into its secrets, can she understand the true complexity of the volunteer's art. Hence, the indispensable volunteer must be treated with respect. Your time will come.”—SWEET BRIAR NEWS, October 6.



Helen Cantey of Columbia, South Carolina, president of the Y. W. C. A.; Helen Crump of Macon, Georgia, president of the senior class; Helen Gravatt, Columbia, South Carolina, vice-president of the Y. W.; Lucy Charles Jones, Chatham, Virginia, a student supervisor in Reid dining room; Betty Maury, Richmond, Virginia, editor of the *Sweet Briar News*. The student waitress is Frances Longino, '44 of Atlanta, Georgia.

COLLEGE girls, 1943 model, have many duties to perform in addition to keeping up their studies and taking part in extra-curricular activities, and those at Sweet Briar are rapidly adjusting their schedules to make time for new volunteer work.

Labor shortages have resulted in the need for drafting students to wait on tables, and in a call for volunteers to assist at the soda fountain at the Boxwood Inn, to say nothing of the continuation of such previously organized volunteer work as the making of surgical dressings, Red Cross knitting, and the promotion of welfare fund drives of different kinds.

Waiting on tables in the two dining halls will require the services of all girls in the college, under plans being administered by Mrs. Linda Spence Brown, director of refectories. Divided into groups of 50, in order that the

required 38 waitresses may always be available, the students are waiting table for two meals per day, for a two-week period. Cafeteria-style breakfasts do away with the need for service in the mornings. According to present plans, each girl will serve approximately a month in the course of the year.

The first group of 'draftees,' as they have quickly been named, was selected before college opened from the three upper classes; all other students will draw lots to determine their times of service.

Forty minutes before the scheduled times for lunch and dinner, the volunteers assemble in the dining rooms and have their meals, served by the few remaining paid waitresses. Then each dons a white apron, bound in a roman-striped cotton, and takes her place beside her assigned table. She brings to it, and later removes, all the food for the girls sitting there, and then her duties are over.

'Enlistees' in the present set-up are the girls who in other years served as student waitresses in order to earn part of their college expenses. They are now classified either as student assistants or as supervisors. Drying silver and glassware, resetting tables, and clearing tables at breakfast are all done by the former group, while the supervisors, of whom there a total of six, are entirely responsible for the schedules of volunteers and for the general smoothing-out of difficulties in service, etc.

Satisfaction is expressed by Mrs. Brown over the increased attendance at breakfast, at least 25% higher during the first two weeks this year than it was in the same period last year, which she ascribes to the fact that girls may come to breakfast any time between 7:30 and 8 o'clock, instead of encountering closed doors after 7:40, as has always been the case previously. Mrs. Brown is also pleased with the students' reaction to their new jobs, which has been favorable, even enthusiastic.

Volunteer help is also needed at the Boxwood Inn for an hour each evening, if the soda-fountain is to remain open to students who feel the need of a bed-time snack. Faculty and staff members, led by President Glass, stepped in to prevent the evening closing of the fountain by taking turns behind the counter, dispensing soft drinks, ice cream cones, and milk shakes. The students now have their own volunteer forces organized for the same purpose.

Faculty Promotions and Appointments, 1943

PRESIDENT GLASS at the opening convocation, Thursday, September 16, announced promotions for three members of the faculty. Miss Mary Pearl was promoted from associate professor to professor of Latin and Greek; Miss Gertrude Malz was made associate professor from assistant professor in the same field. Miss Ethel Ramage, formerly assistant professor of English, is now associate professor.

A total of fifteen new faculty and staff members have been appointed this year. The head of the physics department is Miss Hildegard Stücklen, who has been engaged in research and teaching at Mount Holyoke College for the better part of the last ten years. Holder of the Ph. D. in physics from the University of Göttingen, Miss Stücklen, who is a native of Berlin, also studied in the Universities of Berlin and Freiburg, and then continued her studies in teaching and research at Zurich, Switzerland, and for one year, in Holland. Miss Stücklen's first visit to this country came in 1931, when she spent a year at Mount Holyoke. Three years later she returned to continue her work, and with the exception of a half-year at the California Institute of Technology, she has been engaged since that time, in research and teaching, in both chemistry and physics. For the past two summers she has worked on a spectroscopic research problem at Duke University. Her predecessor at Sweet Briar, Professor Preston Edwards, who retired at the end of June, is at present engaged in teaching trainees at the University of North Carolina.

The new assistant to the Dean, Miss Anne Pleasants Hopkins, who was also appointed instructor in English, comes to Sweet Briar after two years as Director of Personnel at Limestone College, Gaffney, South Carolina. She was previously on the Dean's staff at the Woman's College of North Carolina at Greensboro, and she has a bachelor's degree from Agnes Scott and a master's from Duke University. Miss Hopkins is replacing Miss Drue Matthews, who resigned in the spring after four years at Sweet Briar to take a position in industrial personnel work.

Miss Grace Bates comes to the department of mathematics as an instructor. Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Middlebury College and holder of a master's degree from Brown University, Miss Bates, for the past five years, has been teaching at the George School, Pennsylvania. She has also done teaching and studying in her chosen field at Brown University.

The new instructor in chemistry is Miss Jenevieve Naylor, who has most recently been employed as a chemist at the Remington Arms Company, but who has previously had considerable teaching experience in chemistry, chiefly at Cotter College. A graduate of Northeast

Missouri State Teachers College, Miss Naylor also has a master's degree from the University of Missouri.

Appointed as an instructor in history and government, Miss Lysbeth Walker Muncy is the only newcomer to the Division of Social Studies at Sweet Briar this fall. Miss Muncy was educated in this country at Vassar and at Brown, from where she won her Ph.D. degree in June, and in Germany at the Universities of Berlin and Heidelberg. She held a fellowship from the Institute of International Education to Berlin in 1934-35 and spent the next few years in study at Brown and at Mount Holyoke, where she has been a resident fellow and instructor in history.

To the department of physical education come two new instructors, Miss Edith Betts and Miss Mary Larson. Miss Betts is a June graduate of the University of Wisconsin, where she has held several scholarships, and she has had several summers' experience as a camp counsellor. Miss Larson, of Chappaqua, New York, was graduated from New York University this summer. She has also had scholarships and camp work, in addition to serving as recreation assistant at the Children's Aid Society in New York. Miss Lucile Umbreit, who spent the past year continuing her studies in piano music in New York, will return to her position as instructor in music at Sweet Briar. Miss Susanna McCreath, who took Miss Umbreit's place last year, will be teaching at Foxcroft School this fall. Changes on the staff include the appointment of Miss Betty Bowley, '38, as secretary to President Glass, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Lois Ballenger. Betty came to her new position after three years as secretary to the editor of the *Northwestern Miller*, in Kansas City. Miss Ballenger, who came to Sweet Briar as Miss Glass' secretary in 1927, will return to her home near Spartanburg, South Carolina, for several weeks before taking a new position.

The two new appointees as assistants in the library are Miss Louise Merriam and Mrs. Ewing C. Scott. Mrs. Scott has previously held a similar post, part time, and during the summer she studied in the library school at the University of North Carolina. She is a graduate of Colorado College and has a master's degree from the University of Chicago. Miss Merriam is a June graduate of New Jersey College for Women, where she studied library science. Miss Jane Dick, secretary to Dean Mary Ely Lyman, Miss Margaret Carey, secretary to Alumnae Secretary Helen McMahon, and Mrs. Frederick Scruggs, secretary in the Registrar's Office, complete the roster of new staff members. Miss Dick attended Randolph-Macon Woman's College and held a secretarial position in a bank in Lexington, Kentucky, before coming to Sweet Briar in June.



First Row: Barbara Janney, Ann Louise Marshall, Josephine Mac-Millan, Jacqueline Halsey, Martha Smith, Ann Morse.
Second Row: Julia Holt, Judith Cary Burnett, Judith Scott, Frances Gardner, Mary Frances Wood, Susan Durrett.

Twelve Daughters of Alumnae entered with the freshman class this year bringing to twenty-six the total of alumnae daughters now in college. This figure is an increase of five over last year, and for the first time, the mothers of four of the daughters are from the same class—1921. Eight of the entering students are sisters of alumnae and eight others have sisters who are now in college. Seven nieces of alumnae are included in the new group and ten have one or more cousins who attended Sweet Briar.

The dozen alumnae daughters who come from almost as many different states, include: Judith Cary Burnett, Richmond, daughter of Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10 and sister of Eugenia Burnett, '42; Susan Tandy Durrett, Oak Grove, Kentucky, daughter of Elizabeth Mills Durrett; Frances Nelson Gardner, Coral Gables, Florida, daughter of Cornelia Carroll Gardener, '18; Jacqueline Halsey, Spray, North Carolina, daughter of Ellen Wolf Halsey, '21; Julia Kinsley Holt, Charleston, West Virginia, daughter of Isabel Wood Holt, '19; Barbara Janney, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, daughter of Katie Thomson Janney, ex '19; Josephine MacMillan, Charlotte, North Carolina, daughter of Josephine Ahara MacMillan, '21; Ann Louise Marshall, Cincinnati, daughter of Edith Durrell Marshall, '21; Ann Sullivan Morse, Jackson, Mississippi, daughter of Annie Wilkinson Morse; Judith Carroll Scott, Temple, Texas, daughter of Gwin Harris Scott, ex '27; Martha Claudia Smith, Norfolk, daughter of Mattie Hammond Smith, '21; Mary Frances Wood, Rutherford, New Jersey, daughter of Frances Raiff Wood, '20.

SISTERS OF ALUMNAE

Anne Brinson
Judith Cary Burnett
Cecil Butler
Martha A. Francis
Elizabeth Gates
Nan Hart
Margaret Redfern
Anne Seibels
Maria Tucker

Martha Brinson James, ex '43
Eugenia Burnett, '42
Elizabeth Butler, ex '40
Lillian C. Francis, ex '44
Harriet Gates, ex '43
Antoinette Hart
Anna L. Redfern Ferguson, '37
Letitia Seibels Frothingham, '41
{ Maud Carson Tucker, '38
{ Lile Tucker, ex '45

NIECES

Virginia Cary Barba
Cynthia Bemiss
Blair Burwell
Nancy Ross Hartz
Joan McCoy
Martha Smith
Margaret Ellen White

Lydia Purcell Wilmer, '23
Maria Bemiss Hoar, '30
Julia Beville Yerkes, ex '14
Louise Harned Ross, Jr., '28
Louise Glass Marzoni, '13
Louise Hammond Skinner, '19
{ Rebecca White Faesch, '13
{ Annie White, '17

COUSINS

Elizabeth Lee Abbot
Anne T. Dickson
Jane Etheridge
Ann Graves
Shirley Gunter
Nan Hart
Virginia Illges
Inez Rosamond
Nancy Scurry
Ann Cabell Walters

Jane Henderson, '17
Mary Petty Johnston, '40
Marjorie Wing Todd, ex '36
Isabel Scriba, '35
Mary D. Thompson, '38
Virginia Cummings, '42
Barbara Derr, '38
Uarda Rosamond Garrette, ex '34
Janet Houstoun Davis, '41
Ann Preston Warriner, '34

What Is Your Sweet Briar Score?

Test yourself with the following true-false questions. Take five points off for every incorrect reply. A score between 0 and 50 means failure as an alumna; a score between 50 and 70 means you are luke-warm, with a chance for improvement; a score between 70 and 90 means you are of superior intelligence in these matters; if you have more than 90, you should be president!

1. Sweet Briar's endowment is more than \$700,000 now.
2. Once she has contributed to the Alumnae Fund, an alumna is entitled to receive the ALUMNAE NEWS forever.
3. Alumnae daughters are admitted in all cases, because they are alumnae daughters.
4. The library at Sweet Briar was built through the generosity of an alumna.
5. The gymnasium was built through the generosity of a student.
6. The Alumnae Association is still dependent upon annual dues.
7. Married students are allowed to attend Sweet Briar.
8. The average gift to the Alumnae Fund is \$10.00.
9. Most alumnae contribute this amount every year, netting a total of about \$40,000 for the college.
10. Sweet Briar needs money for an auditorium now although it can't be built while the war goes on.
11. Other colleges don't look to their alumnae for financial support.
12. The freshmen no longer wear aprons.
13. Girls at Sweet Briar do not need scholarships.
14. A small percentage of the alumnae contributed to the 1941 campaign for building and endowment.
15. Students may major in art or music at the present time.
16. Sweet Briar is a state game sanctuary.
17. Sweet Briar was the first college to use certified Alumnae Representatives on Admission.
18. The alumnae are represented on the Board of Overseers of the college.
19. The shelves in the Browsing Room in the library are filled with books.
20. All students at Sweet Briar wait on tables this year.

Answers on page 15

Have You a Candidate?

This Is Election Year

It is hoped that alumnae everywhere will assist the nominating committee this year by using the democratic privilege of suggesting names for nomination. Send all names with recommendation to Mrs. W. L. Lyons Brown (Sally Shallenberger, '32), 'The Avish,' Harrod's Creek, Kentucky, chairman of the nominating committee.

Article VI of the revised constitution, adopted by the alumnae in June, 1941, is quoted.

"SECTION 1. The members-at-large of the Council and the officers of the association, with the exception of the second vice-president, the secretary-treasurer, and the Alumnae Fund chairman shall be elected by ballot of the members of the association.

"SECTION 2. The nominating committee shall present a slate of not more than thirty (30) and not less than twenty-four (24) nominees of whom at least four fifths shall be graduates. Additional nominations may be sent to the alumnae secretary within four (4) weeks after publication of the ALUMNAE NEWS, if accompanied by fifteen signatures of members together with the written consent of the nominee.

Requirements: Ability to attend and preside at Alumnae Council and the annual association meeting; a desire to understand and interpret the college:

Expenses of officers and council members for meetings held at Sweet Briar are paid by the college.

New Alumnae Council Member

Rose Hyde Fales, '38 (Mrs. Herbert Peck Fales), has been appointed by the Alumnae Council to fill the unexpired term of Connie Burwell, '34 as a member of the council. Connie's work in New York, where she is on the staff of *Time*, made it impossible for her to attend Council meetings, and she sent in her resignation for that reason.

Rose, who is now living in Washington, served as Chairman of District 2 in the 1941 campaign for Endowment

and Building funds. She and her husband, who is in the State Department, lived in Vienna for a year before the outbreak of war. Since their return from Vienna, the Fales have lived in Washington with their two small daughters.

In college, Rose was president of Paint and Patches, member of Tau Phi, and she belonged to the English, German and International Relations clubs. She spent her junior year at Saint Andrews, Scotland.

Never an Idle Moment

THE good old summer time didn't beguile many Sweet Briar girls into dreamy relaxation this year, judging by results of a recent survey of summer occupations made at the college. Fully half of the 450 students now enrolled held paid jobs or attended summer school, some managing to do both, while another group of 50 were occupied by one or more volunteer jobs.

At least 136 were earning money during all or part of their vacations from college. The work they found to do covered a wide range of activity, from bank messenger to elevator operator, from waitress on a Great Lakes passenger boat to factory inspector. Eight were in Washington, engaged in various government jobs, seven did housework or farm work for pay, three were lifeguards, several worked on newspapers, but the majority of those who held jobs did some kind of clerical or stenographic work.

One enterprising sophomore raised 350 chicks from incubator to frying size, and sold them at a profit before returning to college. Another, who spent the summer at Nantucket, Massachusetts, took sailing parties out in her boat and rented boats to summer visitors on the island by day, and evenings she typed script for an author.

The senior who operated an elevator in the Empire State Building held a union membership, and a freshman modeled for a commercial photographer making tests for color films. Another senior returned to the job she had had the previous summer, as a waitress on a passenger cruise boat on the Great Lakes for ten weeks. Packing peaches and apples in Summerville, Georgia, during the better part of two months, was another of the occupations listed, while another was that of shoe saleswoman in a large department store in Washington.

The eight-hour day, six days a week, became an actuality for several girls, who found places as drill press or lathe operators in war industries. Two whose homes are in Wilmington, Delaware, were chemist's assistants at the du Pont plant, and two others did drafting work. One girl, majoring in sociology, was employed by the Travelers' Aid Society at their station in Baltimore, a drama major was

director of dramatics for YWCA day camps in Richmond.

Board marker in a brokerage office, bank messenger, and other banking work, library assistant, photographic helper . . . one or more girls held each of those jobs. Ten worked in doctor's offices or in hospitals or laboratories, and a score or more were clerks and models in the late-summer rush of college shops in department stores. Twenty-six were camp counselors for all or part of the summer, ten drawing pay in addition to board and lodging.

Going to summer school did not prevent at least nine energetic students from finding additional employment. One managed a college shop with nine girls under her direction, starting before her summer school term was ended; another, who was in school all summer, corrected math papers for one of the instructors; others worked in libraries or in college shops. A total of 72 went to summer school to get academic credits, some of them in order to accelerate their courses at Sweet Briar.

Thirty-five attended business school, and at least one of them managed to hold two jobs in addition to her schooling. Many of this group of girls found time to do considerable volunteer work, chiefly for Red Cross and USO.

Twelve new Red Cross Nurses' Aides were disclosed by the survey, in addition to the three who won their caps and pins last year. Two of the latter went to summer school and also carried on their volunteer tasks. Another half dozen did similar work without having access to the certified Red Cross course.

Housekeeping, ranging from full-time employment to part-time assistance, was a new field opened to a considerable number of the students, judging by their comments and the pride with which they told of the number of vegetables they had canned and the cooking they had mastered. At least 50 mentioned their domestic duties, many combining them with extra-domestic volunteer work.

Only forty-three, of whom all but 10 were freshmen, admitted to doing nothing all summer beyond the usual vacation pastimes; several of these, however, were ordered to be idle for health reasons.

News Strip

No she did not! Those colorful and diverse rumors are only rumors and no more. Because of the comments, favorable and otherwise, which have swept the country of late, the veils of mystery must at last be stripped aside to reveal the naked truth. Despite STAGE DOOR CANTEEN Miss Louise Hovick, better known in literary and theatrical circles as *Gypsy Rose Lee*, the intellectual stripper, is not a Sweet Briar rose. It is not true that she graduated here one June sans and magna cum applauda. It is also not true that she began to develop her seven minutes of sheer art while waiting for her freshman physical. Again it is not true that she perfected her technique on upper Manson arcade for an aerial audience of spinning air cadets. In fact her education was quite scanty, and she has always had to get along with a minimum of the required. At four she entered a dancing school like our own worthy head of dance. However, it is to the five weeks that Rose Louise, the Doll Girl, spent at a high class bearding school that her mother attributes her love of culture, her frequent use of French phrases. It was there her formal education began and ended.

By V. BURGESS '44

SWEET BRIAR NEWS

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF ALUMNAE FUND 1942-1943

GIFTS TO SWIFT BRIAR COLLEGE BY THE ALUMNAE

War stamps converted to war bonds, series G	\$4,973.75
Cash gifts to the college	1,839.37
	<hr/>
Gifts from Individual Alumnae	\$5,465.15
Alumnae Club Gifts	761.88
China and glass profits	370.21
From miscellaneous sources	35.88
	<hr/>

\$6,633.12

Total number of contributors including 134 life members 926

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE ALUMNAE FUND '42-'43

L.M. Life Member.

L.M.C. Life Member and Contributor in 1942-1943.

* Contributors who have given for five consecutive years.

** Contributors who have given for ten consecutive years.

ACADEMY

Clara Brooks Trickett
Mary Ervin Townsend
Marjorie Lindsay Coon
Margaret Potts Williams
Virginia Robertson Harrison
Virginia Shoop Phillips
Vera Timpson

SPECIAL

Sarah Louise Arnold, L.M.
Caroline Frieburg Marcus, L.M.
Mary Herd Moore, L.M.
Grace Martin, L.M.
Hannah Warkum Schwab, L.M.

1910

Annie Cumnack Miller*
Marion Dearborn
Eugenia Griffin Burnett L.M.**
Aylette Henry Peery, L.M.
Louise Hooper Ewell, L.M.
Bessie Jackson
Frances Murrell Richards, L.M.**
Luima Pfeiffer Becker
Annie Powell Hodges, L.M.**
Adelaide Schockey Mallory*
Mary Scott Glass

1911

Alma Booth Taylor*
Margaret Dressler Nohowel, L.M.C.
Ruth Lloyd, L.M.**
Mary Virginia Parker, L.M.C.
Margaret Wilson Bahiantyne, L.M.C.

1912

Elizabeth Preston Cooke, L.M.
Carina Eaglesfield Milligan
Alberta Hensel Pew
Edwina Hensel Warton-Smith
Hazel Gardiner Lane**
Frances Maitson Hardie
Margaret Thomas Kruesi, L.M.

1913

Eugenia Buffington Walcott, L.M.C.
Mary Clark Rogers
Emma Clyde Hodge, L.M.
Florence Coffin Gilem
Elizabeth Craven Westcott, L.M.
Henriette Early
Elizabeth Franke Balls**
Maria Garth Inge, L.M.
Elizabeth Grammer Torrey**
Sue Hardie Bell
Eva Horner Butterworth
Eleonor Koon Campbell
Helen Lamfrom Newman, L.M.
Mabel McWane Harrah
Lucille Marshall Boettelt, L.M.
Vivian Massman Groves
Mary Pinkerton Kerr**
Frances Richardson Pitcher, L.M.
Barbara Snaad, L.M.
Sue Slaughter, L.M.
Dorothy Swan Lent
Rebecca White Faesch*

1914

Clytie Carroll Allen, L.M.
Helen Dittenbaver, L.M.
Erna Driver Anderson, L.M.
Marjorie French Nevens
Claudine Griffin Holcomb**

Frances Allen Martin
Ruth Maurice Gorrell, L.M.C.
Rebecca Patton, L.M.
Edna Steres Vaughan
Alice Swain Zell, L.M.C.
Dorothy Wallace Ravenel, L.M.
Henrietta Wasburn, L.M.C.

1915

Lelia Dew Preston*
Margaret Duval Handy, L.M.
Clare Erick Fletcher, L.M.
Harriet Evans Wyckoff, L.M.
Margaret Grant, L.M.
Kathleen Hodge Curtis, L.M.
Emily Kersey, L.M.
Marie Lorton Sims, L.M.
Hazel Marshall Sterrett, L.M.
Maria Neville Brown
Helen Pennock Jewitt, L.M.
Frances Pennypacker, L.M.**
Anne Schutte Nolt, L.M.
Emmy Thomas Tonnasson, L.M.
Helen Webster Scott, L.M.

1916

Helen Beye Hamilton
Zalinda Brauen Harrison
Margaret Eckart*
Rachel Farbusch Feigler, L.M.
Ellen Houston Christian
Kathleen Logan Love, L.M.
Estella MacFarland Fox
Dorothy McConnell Faile
Bonner Means Baker, L.M.
Grace Minor
Felicia Patton, L.M.
Mary Pennypacker Davis
Constance Russell Camberlain
Ruth Schabacker*
Lucy Taliaterro**

1917

Anna Beveridge Leake, L.M.
Gertrude Bihuber, L.M.
Mary Bissell Ridder*
Margery Cox White
Henrietta Crump, L.M.C.*
Martha Darden Ziesing**
Esther Dittenbaver Cooney
Margaret Gibson Bowman
Dorothy Grammer Croyder**
Mary Charlotte Kile Jenkins, L.M.
Lucille Lloyd Holton, L.M.C.*
Ruth McIlrath Logan, L.M.
Bertha Pfister Wailes**
Inez Skillern Reller
Mary Tutwiler Langmead
Martha Valentine Cronly, L.M.C.
Bessie Whittet Towson*

1918

Mary Armstrong McClary, L.M.
Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck**
Cornelia Carroll Gardner, L.M.C.
Martha Davenport Kennedy
Amy Elliott Jose, L.M.
Margaret Kaufman Spain, L.M.
Elizabeth Lowman Hall, L.M.
Margaret McVey, L.M.**
Catherine Marshall Sauler, L.M.
Marjorie Martin**
Mary Reed, L.M.
Lois Sauters Jones
Eleanor Smith Walters, L.M.

Esther Turk Hemmings
Ida Walker Castner, L.M.*

1919

Henrietta Anderson, L.M.
Elizabeth Eggleston*
Nell Eikelman Hanf, L.M.
Florence Freeman Fowler, L.M.
Rosanne Gilmore, L.M.
Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf, L.M.
Isabel Luke Witt, L.M.**
Grace Nicodemus Specht, L.M.
Mary Jones Nixon Nelson, L.M.
Caroline Sharpe Sanders**
Carrie Taliaterro Scott
Alma Trevett Gerber, L.M.

1920

Phoebe Dey Winston
Nancy Hanna, L.M.
Margaret High Norment, L.M.C.
Geraldine Jones Lewis
Katharine Nicolson Sydnor
Frances Raiff Wood
Eleanor Stone Gates
Dorothy Wallace, L.M.*
Rosalie Weaver
Isabel Webb Luff, L.M.C.
Marie Wiener Manz, L.M.

1921

Rhoda Allen Worden**
Russe Blanks Butts
Julia Bruner Andrews
Elizabeth Cole, L.M.C.
Catherine Cordes Kline*
Edith Durrell Marshall, L.M.C.
Mildred Ellis Scales*
Frances Evans Ives
Ruth Geer Boice, L.M.
Mary Eleanor Gould Pearce
Mattie Hammond Smith*
Catherine Hanitch*
Marjorie Lindsay Coon
Katharine Penneville Lyach
Elizabeth Shoop Dixon*
Ophelia Short Seward*
Frances Simpson Upson, L.M.
Ruth Simpson Carrington
Gertrude Thoms, L.M.
Florence Woelfel, L.M.
Elleo Wolf Halsey

1922

Alice Babcock Smons
Gertrude Dally Massie**
Helen Leggett Corbett, L.M.
Margaret Marston Tillar, L.M.
Margaret Menk West
Elizabeth Murray Widau, L.M.
Beulah Norris, L.M.
Virginia Raooso
Grizzelle Thomson**
Marion Walker Neidlinger

1923

Josephine Bechtel Krugler
Louise Brinkley Caulk
Ellen Brown Nichols
Helen Burke Janney
Margaret Burwell Graves, L.M.C.
Helen Cannon Halls
Emma Crockett Thompsonoo
Isabelle Deming Ellis
Lilliao Everett Blake
Helen Gaus
Gertrude Geer Bassett, L.M.C.
Jane Guignard Thompson*
Katharine Hagler Punizy
Elizabeth Hall Hatcher
Frances Insley Jacobs
Rebecca Janney Trayer
Mary Jennings
Hannah Keith Howze
Fitzallen Kendall Fearing

Marie Klooz, L.M.
Frances Lauterback
Mildred LaVenture McKinney
LaVera McGee Olney*
Helen McMahon*
Elizabeth Mason Richards
Edith Miller McClintock
Marjorie Milligan Bassett
Louisa Newkirk Sterble, L.M.
Margaret Nixon Farrar, L.M.
Lydia Purcell Wilmer
Martha Robertson Harless
Phyllis Schurman Nelson
Virginia Stanbery Schneider
Elizabeth Taylor Valentine, L.M.**
Helen G. Taylor**
Elizabeth Thigpen Hill**
Lorna Weber Dowling*
Catherine Wilson Nolen
Margaret Wise O'Neal*
Katherine Zeuch Forster**
Helen Zielsdorf Beuscher, L.M.

1924

Frederica Bernhard, L.M.C.
Florence Badine Mountcastle
Willette Dulle Murrin, L.M.C.
Ruth Durrell Ryan, L.M.
Susan Fitchett**
Jean Graat Taylor, L.M.C.
Helen Grill, L.M.
Elizabeth Guy Tranter
Eleonor Harner Arp, L.M.C.
Emily Jeffrey Williams**
Katharyo Klumph McGuire, L.M.C.
Lorraine McCrillis Stott*
Grace Merrick Twoby*
Dorothy Meyers Rkey, L.M.
Phyllis Millinger Camp, L.M.C.
Margaret Nelson Lloyd, L.M.
Helen Rhodes Gulick, L.M.
Mary Rich Robertson
Ada Tyler Moss**
Gladys Woodward Hubbard

1925

Jane Becker Clippinger*
Frances Burnett Mellen
Clara Belle Frank Bradley
Dora Hancock Williams*
Cordelia Kirkendall Buckman*
Martha Lee Williamson**
Gertrude McGiffert MacLennan, L.M.
Martha McHenry Halter*
Eleanor Miller Patterson*
Mary Nadine Pope Phillips**
Mary Reed Hartstorn
Mary Sailer Gardner*
Mary Irene Sturgis
Ruth Taylor Franklin

1926

Martha Bachman McCoy
Dorothy Bailey Hughes, L.M.
Aloe Barrett Allaire
Kitty Blount Andersen, L.M.**
Mary Bristol Graham, L.M.C.
Mary C. Brown Moore
Martha Close Page, L.M.
Mildred Gribble Selzer*
Dorothy Hamilton Davis**
Tavener Hazelwood Whitaker
Wanda Jensch Harris, L.M.
Dorothy Keller Haff**
Margaret Kinder Ivey, L.M.C.
Margaret Louley Smith*
Edna Lee Cox**
Mildred Lovett Matthews
Virginia Mack Senter, L.M.
Joyce MacGregor**
Margaret Malone McClements, L.M.C.
Elizabeth Matthews Nichols
Frances McComish McNeel
Dorothy McKee Abney**
Helen Mutschler Becker
Ellea Newell Bryan
Katharyo Norris Kelley, L.M.**
Dorotene Reinburg Fuiter, L.M.C.
Margaret Reinhold
Catherine Snulenberg, L.M.
Virginia Taylor Tinker
Katherine Van Cleve Van Wyck
Marion VanCott Borg
Cornelia Wailes Wailes
Margaret White Knobloch**

1927

Maud Adams Smith*
Evelyn Anderson Tull
Jeanette Boone**
Daphne Bunting Blair
Margaret Eaton Murphy, L.M.C.
Elizabeth Forsyth*
Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, L.M.**
Emile Halsell Marston
Claire Hanner Arnold
Gwyn Harris Scott**
Catherine Johnson Brehme
Ruth Lowrance Street, L.M.C.
Elise Morley Fink, L.M.**
Emily Notman Patterson
Julia Reynolds Dreischach

Jane Riddle Thornton**
Yenti Slater Shelby, L.M.
Nar Warren Taylor**
Eugenia Thomason
Elizabeth Williams Cadigao
Virginia Wilson Robbins**

1928

Page Bird Woods
Eleonor Branch Cornell
Katherine Brightbill Biltz*
Evelyn Claybrook Bowie*
Frances Coyner Huffard
Mary Virginia Culver Mano
Sarah Dance Kroom
Helen Davis McIlrath
Sarah Everett Lee
Marguerite Hodnett McDaniel
Marion Jayne Berguido
Barbara Lewis Maxwell
Mary Nelms Locke
Anne Lane Newell Whatley
Elizabeth Prescott Balch*
Elizabeth Robins Foster**
Anne Shepherd Lewis*
Virginia Van Winkle Morledge
Jocelyn Watson Regeo*
Lillian Lee Wood**

1929

Nora Lee Antrim**
Evelyn Ballard*
Mary Archer Bean Eppes**
Ellen Whiting Blake
Dorothy Bartz Davis
Anne Mason Brent Wino
Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins**
Sue Herbert Brooke
Janet Bruce Bailey*
Kate Tappan Coe**
Louise Dailey Strubahn
Meredith Ferguson Smythe*
Aone Gochbauer
Hallet Gubelman**
Lisa Guigan Shinberger**
Elizabeth Hilton*
Virginia Hodgson Sutliff**
Elizabeth Lewis Reed
Margaret Kneeder Fellows
Janet Lee Auchincloss
Polly McDiarmid Serodano
Martha Maupin Stewart
Gertrude Prior**
Adelaide Richardson Hanger**
Josephine Tatman Masoo*
Anna Torian Owens
Esther Tyler Campbell**
Amelia Woodward Davier
Dorothy Wrightnour

1930

Serena Ailes Henry**
Elizabeth Boone Willis
Marion Bromfield Verner*
Elizabeth Carnes
Merry Curtis Loving*
Evaline Edmonds Thoma*
Mary Huntington Harrison**
Alice Jones Taylor
Mary Macdonald Reynolds
Susan McAllister, L.M.
Elizabeth Martine Creech
Carolyn Marshall Blouin**
Caroline Maury
Gwendolyn Olcott Writer**
Wilhelmina Rankin
Sally Reahard
Elizabeth Stevenson Tate
Emilie Turner
Lisle Turner
Gladyes Wester Horton*
Eleonor Brooke Williams
Elizabeth Williams Gilmore

1931

Martina von Bruesen**
Jean Cole Anderson
Nancy Coe**
Virginia Cooke Rea
Jean Countryman Presha
Naomi Doty Stead
Ellen Eskridge Sanders
Eleonor Faulk Cone
Margaret Ferguson Bennett
Sara Foster Smith
Matilda Jones Sullington*
Gertrude Lewis Magavern
Martha McBraam Shipman*
Elizabeth McKee Guddard
Jean Mahlgren Haversad*
Fanny O'Brian Heitrick*
Virginia Quastard Bond
Naale Roberts Foster**
Helen Sim Mellen**
Mary Swift Canoun**
Katherine Taylor Adams
Marjorie Webb Marynov**
Peronne Whittaker Scott
Elizabeth West Morton
Harriet Wilson McCaslin
Nancy Wurlington*

[illegible]

Report of Alumnae Secretary—1942-1943

As Presented to the Alumnae Council—June

We have been concerned this year in the alumnae office with setting our own house in the best possible order. We began by assembling in chronological order all material relating to the history, policy and procedures of the Alumnae Association and office.

A vocational file is being assembled. Changes come quickly now, so this file can be valuable only if the alumnae keep us informed. The number of requests from business firms, schools and government agencies for alumnae with specific training and experience pointed up the need for this file.

A check of the master file with the 1940 Alumnae Directory disclosed the fact that there have been 2,523 changes of address since its publication. Add to that figure 746 changes since October, 1942 and 111 changes since March 26.

A book of alumnae statistics is being compiled.

Handbooks for the Alumnae Fund and the Nominating Committee of the Alumnae Association have been written and are in mimeograph form in the office. The first named was assembled by Mary Marks, '35, retiring Alumnae Fund chairman, and the latter by a committee of which Mary Huntington Harrison, '30 was chairman.

ALUMNAE COUNCIL

The Alumnae Council had only two meetings this year. The first October 29-30 with fourteen of the eighteen members present in addition to the alumnae secretary.

Council members arrived on Wednesday evening, October twenty-eighth, and meetings were scheduled to take place all day on Thursday, Friday afternoon and on Saturday morning, leaving most of Friday free for members to attend Founders' Day Exercises and other events. The longer time was advantageous for many reasons.

The new Council was particularly pleased to hear Miss Glass, Dean Lyman, Mr. Wheaton and Anne McJunkin, president of Student Government. Miss Glass shared with the Council imminent plans for the future and she gave a brief report on the state of the college, the war-time adjustments, student reactions and reassurance that the liberal arts tradition would prevail here.

Dean Lyman spoke of the relation of the Alumnae Council to the College. Mr. Wheaton presented the financial picture of the College as he interpreted it at that time. In addition, he stressed the importance of alumnae support of the college.

Anne McJunkin brought to the Council a picture of Sweet Briar today from the student point of view. She noted the changes brought on as a result of the war and listed the principal student activities in this connection.

Council members appreciated the opportunities provided for meeting students. Sixteen officers of college organizations and classes were invited for dinner on Thursday. The Executive Committee of Student Government entertained the group for coffee after dinner. On Friday evening, Miss Glass, Miss Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman, Dean Emeritus Emily H. Dutton, Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton, Miss Margaret Banister and Miss Drue Matthews were guests of the Alumnae Council.

Eight members of the Council took the examinations and qualified as Alumnae Representatives on Admission. Since that time two others have been qualified. This is the first time that the Alumnae Council has done this as a group and it was felt that as qualified Representatives on Admission they could better serve the college as members of the Alumnae Council.

After considerable discussion, the Council regretfully approved the suggestion to be made to Miss Glass that all class reunions be canceled in June, 1943. It seemed obvious that travel conditions as well as the food and servant problems would be more acute by that time.

The alumnae fund, alumnae clubs, Permanent Resources Committees (of which Edna Lee Cox is chairman), Sweet Briar Day, College publicity, the ALUMNAE NEWS, the value to the college of the intelligent informed alumnae all were discussed in detail.

Problems discussed included those connected with alumnae clubs in war-time; the sale of china imported from England—a source of pleasure to the alumnae and a source of income to the alumnae associa-

tion; life membership in the Alumnae Association; the Alumnae Fund plans for 1943-1944 with the new chairman, Gerry Mallory; the ALUMNAE NEWS; permanent personnel files in the alumnae office and a new master file; permanent reunion record books to be kept in the alumnae office.

The Nominating Committee for elections to take place in May, 1944 was named. Sally Shallenberger Brown, '32 of Louisville, Kentucky, was named chairman and members of her committee include Jane Carothers Clarke, Academy, Louise Jones Reager, ex '19, Edith Bodley Stites, ex '22, Elizabeth Cox, '27, Betty Harms Slaughter, '28, Meredith Ferguson Smythe, '29, Eleanor Marshall Tucker, '30, Virginia Eady, '38, Mary Henri Norman, '41, Mary Elizabeth Turner Baker, '41.

The Council voted to send the June issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS to all members of reunion classes whether they had contributed to the Alumnae Fund or not for the current year.

ALUMNAE CLUBS

The work of alumnae clubs has struck an all-time low point this year due to the large amount of volunteer work being done by alumnae, work which in ordinary times would be on a professional level considering time and effort involved. Sweet Briar has reason to be proud of the leadership of her alumnae in this desperately needed volunteer work in communities all over the country.

It is gratifying to note, however, that thirteen clubs were persistent and successful in sponsoring some project which enabled them to make a gift to the college, through the Alumnae Fund. This group includes the clubs in Baltimore, Boston, Charleston, West Virginia, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbia, South Carolina, Washington, D. C., Kansas City, Missouri, Long Island, Pittsburgh, Richmond, Roanoke, and the Twin Cities (Minneapolis and Saint Paul).

Alumnae Clubs are making valuable contributions also in their efforts along another line. They have become increasingly active in prospective student promotion. This year with the increase in the number of Alumnae Representatives on Admission there is a definite increase in this effort. At a tea meeting, the college movies are shown, view books, catalogues of the current year, the *Briar Patch* and other student publications are available, and often a qualified Alumna Representative on Admission or a member of the Alumnae Council is asked to speak to the group and to answer questions.

The Cincinnati, Cleveland and Lynchburg clubs have had college visitors this year; Miss Glass visited the Cincinnati club on Sweet Briar day; Mr. Wheaton, the Treasurer of the College, and Bishop Tucker, president of the Board of Overseers, spoke informally to the Cleveland alumnae at a luncheon meeting in the fall; the Lynchburg club added to their Sweet Briar day group Mr. and Mrs. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Wailes, and Juliet Tchou. Miss Martha von Briesen and Helen McMahon, alumnae secretary, were guests of the Roanoke alumnae at a luncheon and tea for prospective students on May 15.

ALUMNAE NEWS

The October and February ALUMNAE NEWS, of twenty-eight pages each, had one new feature this year in the reports of academic departments written by the head of the department. This feature was given very enthusiastic comment by a number of alumnae. The October issue carried the story of the Department of Romance Languages. The February issue included the report of the Art Department. These reports will be continued in the 1943-1944 magazines. The April magazine is our first experience with a student editor. Mary Carter, '43, former editor of the *Sweet Briar News*, daughter of Mary Stewart Carter, ex '19, with the assistance of the alumnae secretary planned the contents. Mary assigned articles to students, secured pictures and cartoons. The number of students who have come into our office for the first time to request a copy of this magazine convinces me that they and their parents are pleased and interested. This issue was mailed to parents of present students and given to each of the fourteen student contributors and to members of the senior class.

(Continued on page 28)

Answers to Alumnae Questionnaire

1. False. As of October 20, 1943, Sweet Briar's endowment was \$672,460.
2. False. Only the October issue each year goes to all alumnae.
3. False. Like other applicants, they must meet the entrance requirements of the college.
4. False. Fergus Reid gave the library.
5. False. The gymnasium was built through the generosity (and hard work) of the students in college 1922-1928.
6. False. No, no, a thousand times no! Dues went out when the Alumnae Fund came in in 1933. You're way behind the times if your answer was wrong.
7. True. At present there are five married students in college.
8. False. Last year 812 gifts totaled \$5,465.15 for an average of \$6.72.
9. False. (See answer above.) \$40,000 is what we *would* have if 4,000 of our 4,400 alumnae each gave \$10!
10. True. Funds for the auditorium are being held in the form of war bonds. To date the amount has reached \$69,807 with maturity value of \$94,275.
11. False. Ask any of your friends who went to college, starting with your husband.
12. False. Look at the picture of the Alumnae daughters on page 9.
13. False. Forty-five girls hold regular scholarships of various sizes, twenty-one are paid assistants in the refectories, and twenty-nine have self-help jobs. Every year promising applicants go elsewhere because of better scholarship offers.
14. True. Only about 22% of the alumnae gave to the 1941 campaign.
15. True. Music was first offered as a major in 1936; art, in 1937.
16. True. The Carry Nature Sanctuary was established in 1936 by the parents of Peggy Carry Durland, '35.
17. True. As far as we know, ours are the only representatives who must pass a test before they become certified. The idea was proposed by Susan Jelley, ex '28.
18. True. Two alumnae are elected to this board, each to serve for six years. Edna Lee Cox's term expires in 1946; Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes' in 1949.
19. False. Books for the Browsing Room are not included in regular library appropriations, therefore books or money for them depends on the generosity of individuals.
20. True. See page 7.

GIVE MAGAZINES THIS YEAR

Make the ALUMNAE OFFICE Your MAGAZINE HEADQUARTERS

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THE ALUMNAE OFFICE, SWEET BRIAR, VIRGINIA

Class Notes

In Memoriam

NORINE HARRISON, ex '14 (Mrs. Harley Askew) deceased March 25, 1941.

FLORENCE CHAPIN, ex '18 (Mrs. Henry M. Tyler) deceased January 26, 1941.

MARY STUART CASSARD, '25 (Mrs. Hewes Thomas).

1910

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: FRANCES MURRELL RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham) North Shore Point, Norfolk, Virginia.

1911

Class Secretary: JOSEPHINE MURRAY JOSLIN (Mrs. J. Whitman) 200 West Madison Street, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent: ALMA BOOTH TAYLOR (Mrs. Harry B.) One Rugby Place, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Anne Ten Eyck Baker is still carrying on as the head of her Glove Accessory business here in Johnstown. Her son, Henry who has inherited the super intellect of his mother, after finishing his freshman year at Yale, entered the Engineering Division of the Army Air Corps last April. He is taking the advanced course in Civil Engineering of the Army Specialized Training Program at Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

Kathleen Cowgill is running her farm on the eastern shore of Maryland at Easton and continuing with her horticultural work. She has the edge on most of us for Kathleen, a great lover and trainer of horses never could enthuse much over a "motorized world!" So she is not in the least bothered about gas coupons. Her transportation, the kind of her choice is not interrupted.

A warning to all Alumnae! Don't ever attempt to can in the oven! I am making a very lucky recovery from being horribly burned and cut with glass on my face, neck and hands when three cans of tomatoes exploded when I was removing them from the oven. It seems that everyone but the Joslin family knew that oven canning was dangerous and now I know it, having had to learn from grim reality. My life otherwise has been uneventful. I try to help in every branch of war work as it comes up. I have given three pints of blood to the Red Cross Blood Bank but have nothing outstanding to report.

Very Sincerely,

JO MURRAY JOSLIN

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 2929 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: CARINA EAGLESFIELD MILLIGAN (Mrs. John R.) Sunset Hill Road, New Canaan, Connecticut.

In response to my periodic plea for some bits of news from our contemporaries, several

have written to me, so so I will pass on the news to you.

Elsie Zaegel Thomas writes from Sheboygan, Wisconsin: "I am chairman of the Red Cross Canteen and we feel proud of having fed fifteen hundred (1500) blood donors and workers last week when the Mobile Blood Unit came to town. We bake cookies for the local coast guard and send them to the soldiers' hospital at Tuxedo Field. Reminds me of the time, long ago, when you and Frances and I argued as to the practical value of a college education and one of us said we should be able to wash dishes and sweep a floor better because of our precious sheepskin-----. Tom, my only son, is in Africa in the service of supply and was married just four days before he had to sail overseas."

Frances Matson Hardie writes from Ramona, California that her namesake granddaughter, now three years old, has a little sister, Evelyn—"both promising Sweet Briar material." They are the daughters of her older son, Edward. Her second son, Matson, after eight months' service overseas returned to take officers' training and is now a lieutenant, living in Vancouver, Washington with his wife, whom he married recently—"the girl he had known for eight years." Frances is teaching piano and has twenty-five pupils. She says, "I still hear from Miss Gardner, my piano teacher of Sweet Briar days. I read Dr. Cross' editions of English books used here in High School and remember him as our fine English teacher of our Senior year. I wish I could hear from Miss Benedict."

Marie Abrams Lawson is still living in Westport, Connecticut. She lives out in the country now. She says, "I insisted on going Southern enough for a brick house and some rather set little gardens—completely eschewing the usual New England salt box house and wandering flower borders-----. I have had to let my cook go and close up part of the house. This summer, we being in the munition belt, servants are simply nil. I still have my faithful colored gent, who divides his time between Rob's outcries of needing him in the yard, and my wails of wanting him in the house. Early this summer I saw Bessie Grammer. I won't comment on 'small worlds,' but her son (married) is now living in Westport. She and her husband (who was one of Rob's most intimate childhood friends in New Jersey) came up to visit the young ones. She is most attractive looking. Lucy "Cat" hasn't been north for several (two anyway) years

nor I to Virginia. I have no special news. Oh yes, I have a book just out, for children, theoretically—"Dragon John." I wrote and illustrated it. It's a very simple, short story but was fun to do."

Jean Harris is still living in her old home in Harrisonburg, Virginia with her invalid mother and her two younger sisters.

Ruth Gibson Venning's son, Dr. W. L. Venning, is professor of pediatrics and assistant resident physician at the Bowman Gray Hospital in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Her daughter-in-law is also a pediatrician. Ruth has a daughter, Virginia, whose husband Lieutenant Whitney, is in North Africa.

I am living in Washington now with my brother, York, and his wife and children. His wife was Minnie Long, who graduated at Sweet Briar in 1922. Minnie and I are both working for the Government, in the General Accounting Office, in the Claims Division.

Now if you will all write to me before the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS, I promise to have another newsy letter at that time. Doesn't it seem good to hear from so many?

Sincerely,

LOULIE M. WILSON

1913

Class Secretary: MARY PINKERTON KERR (Mrs. James) 513 Lafayette Boulevard, Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent:

Since the June questionnaire, I have not seen or heard any members of 1913 and I am looking forward to Christmas in Norfolk and a reunion with some of my contemporaries. My family are moving back to their house at 408 Warren Crescent.

I am in Fredericksburg again and I hope to hear from all of you and also to see you if you are going north or south, as Lafayette Boulevard is part of Route 1.

MARY PINKERTON KERR
(Mrs. James)

1914

No Class Secretary

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN BOND (Mrs. William L.) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES W. PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.
Fund Agent:

Nary a word have I received from any of you except Harriet Evans Wyckoff who wrote

to me this summer from Staunton, Virginia where she was visiting Lucy Catlett, Academy, while waiting for her tomatoes to ripen enough for canning. She had a garden at Rose-land, her summer home near Amherst and has laid in a good supply of food from it for this winter. Both of her boys are in the V-12 unit at the University of Virginia. This summer Harriet heard from Ruth Maurice Gorrell, '14, who had been working in an airplane factory. In Staunton she saw Nan Powell Hodges, '10, who is now the head mistress of Stuart Hall. Last winter she saw Abbie Munroe May, '14, who was in Baltimore having treatment for arthritis.

Since receiving Harriet's letter, I have seen her in Washington. I went down to see some pictures of my summer vacation trip. In July, I took a Trail Riders Trip to the Flat Tops Wilderness of the White River National Forest in Colorado. It was a most delightful twelve day horseback trip with no telephone calls, no news and no responsibilities. The scenery was gorgeous, the wild flowers beautiful beyond description and the wild life plentiful and most interesting. I enjoyed it tremendously and my bones, now approaching the half century mark, were not nearly as stiff as I anticipated.

In Washington I also saw Lieutenant (j.g.) Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe, '20. She is very busy but seems to love it. She has nearly a hundred and fifty enlisted WAVES and about eight Ensigns under her but what they do is one of those naval secrets.

My laboratory is now producing penicillin, the new "wonder drug" as the papers call it. As the drying, testing, and shipping of it has come through my department, we have been busier than ever.

Mary Pennypacker Davis, '16, is now living at Pottstown, Pennsylvania. Her husband is teaching mathematics at the Hill School and her youngest son, Jim, is in second form. The two older boys are at Saint Andrew's School, Middletown, Delaware.

If you would like to hear less about the Pennypacker sisters and more about yourselves, please send me some news for the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS and assure yourself of receiving the next three copies by sending a contribution to the Alumnae Fund soon.

Your willing but handicapped secretary.

1916

Class Secretary: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Fund Agent:

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PFISTER WAILES, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent:

The three class daughters are back on campus reporting busy summers. Jean Ridler at du Pont as a chemist's assistant, and Martha and Mary Louise Holton in summer school. Their appearance attests the consumption of plenty of vitamins—from the home victory gardens they claim. We are proud of Jean Ridler who received Junior Honors at Opening Convocation this fall.

Rachel had a glimpse of her son Lloyd this summer—and it was only a glimpse. He is in the service and the family saw him about half an hour when he was en route to the west. Too bad he could not stop off.

From all accounts most of our vacations were brief. Henrietta Crump spent a week at her sister's mountain camp beyond Lexington, Virginia. Rachel and her husband had a short lake trip. The Ridlers went to New York for a few days after the children were safely back in school. However, for them the event of the summer was the wedding in Cleveland of Polly's sister Avis. Polly officiated as matron of honor. We remember Avis who attended Chatham when Polly was at Sweet Briar.

Talking about vacations, I might as well confess to mine spent on the ranch of friends in Colorado near the Utah border. Fortunately, I had not forgotten how to stay on a horse since I had plenty of practice in my younger days when I used equine transport from Amherst. However, I did discover some new muscles. As every one else at Sweet Briar, I am hard at work again with classes and other campus activities, and as all of you, I am trying to help with some volunteer war work. For the past few months I have been assisting as community service chairman of the Amherst County War Price and Rationing Board.

Mary Whitehead VanHynning and the children have joined Mr. VanHynning in Puerto Rico where they will make their home for the time being. Mr. VanHynning has a post with the Office of Defense, Health and Welfare Services of the Federal Security Agency in charge of the Caribbean area.

Martha Darden Ziesing still lives at Bryn Mawr and is very busy, I hear, looking after a husband, a son of sixteen, a fourteen year old daughter, and a large house. This, we agree, is a job in itself, and are not surprised to learn that little time remains for her former Little Theatre and Junior League activities. Martha's husband is with the Curtis Publishing Company in charge of advertising for the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

Inez Skillern Reller and I have a mutual friend who visits in this vicinity. She tells me of Skilly's lovely home in Boise and of her very beautiful garden. Wish all of us might see it. Inez has a daughter of about twelve.

Genie Steele Hardy writes that her daughter Margaret and her husband are in Boise, and that Skilly has made it very pleasant for them. Genie's two sons are also away. Jack, the older, a First Lieutenant in the Marine Corps, has been in the South Pacific since early spring, and Sanford, who graduated from Annapolis in June has left the Naval Air Station in Florida to join his ship on the Atlantic seaboard. Her youngest daughter, Genie Steele, graduated from high school in May and entered Florida State College for Women this fall. However, she plans to transfer to Sweet Briar later. It will be nice to have another Genie Steele here.

With best wishes to all and an urgent plea for news from each of you, I am

Sincerely,

BERTHA PFISTER WAILES

1918

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH LOWMAN (Mrs. Asaph B. Hall) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira New York.

Fund Agent: VIVIENNE BARKALOW HORNBECK (Mrs. Stanley K.) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N. W., Washington 8, D. C.

Inasmuch as I have neither written any letters to you nor received any from you, I have no news to spread at this time. My only Sweet Briar contacts during the summer were with Dot Harrison by mail, Eleanor Smith Walters by phone, and Marina Stiles Wilkins in person.

Dot was off for a holiday just as soon as the gasoline situation relaxed the last of July. Eleanor phoned from the western part of the state where she was visiting relatives.

I spent part of a week with Marina at Upper Montclair, New Jersey. Since I had not seen her for several years, I enjoyed exchanging ideas on all manner of domestic, national and international problems. We also had some lighter moments lunching in New York City and seeing "Doughgirls."

The rest of the summer I've spent as most of you have—victory gardening, canning, surgical dressing, and picnics on the home grounds. The Cub Scouts gave me a couple of workouts on hikes, for the manpower shortage put the Den Mother on the spot.

With no gasoline to speak of, the Finger Lakes were out of reach except for catching an occasional ride when my husband's Company was roofing the Urbana Wine Company on Keuka Lake. Baseball filled the need for fun and that carries us up to now.

It's your turn to go on from here.

Regards,

BETTY

1919

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH EGGLESTON, Green Level, Hampden-Sydney, Virginia.

Fund Agent:

1920

Class Secretary: CAROLINE FREIBURG MARCUS (Mrs. Herbert T.) Hopewell Road, Montgomery, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FRANCES RAIFF WOOD (Mrs. Harrison) 90 Wilson Avenue, Rutherford, New Jersey.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH DURRELL MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE PAULY CRAWFORD (Mrs. Robert) 348 Moran Road, Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan.

In a weak moment I promised Helen Mac to try in my feeble way to fill the place of Lettie Shoop as class secretary, who has so amusingly passed on to you the doings of our gang for so these many years! It is up to you to feed my typewriter—so don't "hide your lights beneath a bushel"—let me "know all."

For a starter—We 1921ers have four daughters at Sweet Briar College! Jo Abara Mac-Millan's Josephine; Ellen Wolf Halsey's Jacqueline; Mattie Hammond Smith's Martha; and my only possible contribution to the

Briar—Ann Louise. To read Ann's letters takes me back to the days when I, too, was a "neek and humble freshman to Sweet Briar who had come." She writes, "Mother, now I know why you have loved Sweet Briar all these years." Mrs. Dew had a tea for the daughters of all the old girls, and told them that they could come there to study for exams, which made quite a hit, of course.

When I found that I had to get a letter back to Helen in practically nothing flat, I sent out an SOS to a few of you, and in almost the next mail had an answer from Rhoda Allen Worden and Ruth Geer Boice. I want you to hear verbatim, what Rhoda had to say at the beginning of her note—it warmed the cockles of my heart—"Dear Edith: Certainly I'll write to you! Any one who is kind enough to take over the job of contacting a class group for news deserves all the support she can get." Thanks, Rhoda, for your enthusiasm and I hope the rest of you will be as generous in helping me fill this column when I contact you—which will be but twice during the coming year. She continues, "You ask me what I am doing—well, always running around with my tongue 'hanging out!' I have a few little jobs for Red Cross and that sandwiched in with some Junior League work, being a class mother at John's school, make up my daily program." Her daughter is a Junior at Smith majoring in biology while her son, John, is eleven, a real boy interested in football and baseball. Incidentally, Rhoda lives in Larchmont, New York.

Ruth says that nothing spectacular has crossed her path since leaving college. However, bringing up a daughter and two husky sons is no mean accomplishment to my way of thinking! Her oldest, Gratia, age 15, is musically inclined but she refuses to take credit for the mechanical talent of the boys. She still lives in Toledo.

This summer, I had a couple of letters from Gert Pauly Crawford. Her daughter, Mary, is preparing to enter Sweet Briar next year. She is a very attractive child whom I saw several years ago at a summer camp in Michigan near the resort where our family have gone for years. Like the rest of us she has had a Victory garden, canned the results, and has been busy doing Red Cross as well. Gert has taken on the Fund Agents' job for our class, so lets help by being prompt with our contributions.

After a silence of two years, a letter finally came through from Dorothy Job Robinson. She lives in Milford Haven, England, a base for the English Navy. Despite the fact that the town has had repeated bombings, her home is still intact, however, her family has been torn apart. Alice her nineteen year old daughter, has been in college at Cheltenham, one of England's most famous schools for girls. The college has been bombed numerous times, the girls sleeping most of the time in the basements of the buildings. She graduated this summer and it is a great disappointment to Dotty that her daughter cannot go to Sweet Briar this year. Norman, her husband, is with the civilian branch of the Admiralty, and is not at home often. Dotty herself, has been deeply involved with various kinds of

war work for a number of years. At one time she housed refugees from war torn Spain, but more recently she has been teaching school at Pembroke. Her mother wrote me that Dotty had to travel five hours each day going back and forth from Milford Haven as the roads had been destroyed, making transportation difficult. She taught biology and zoology wearing her Sweet Briar cap and gown! In August she and Alice visited Bertha Langwell (now Mrs. Mercer) at her lovely home in Scotland. Remember her?—our old biology professor. She married a Scotchman who has a handsome estate and Dotty has visited her at intervals ever since she has been in England. In addition to canteen work and entertaining soldiers on leave, she is in charge of a spagnum moss station. Dotty has met a number of American soldiers who know Sweet Briar contemporaries—Buffy Taylor and Mil LaVenture among them.

Since receiving Dot's letter, her mother wrote me that an order has gone out ordering all women in England over eighteen to get into definite war work, so through her American contacts at the Embassy in London (Dotty has never relinquished her American citizenship) she and Alice have obtained positions with the American Red Cross Hostel Service, which operates rest hostels for American soldiers on leave in the British Isles. It will be less strenuous work near home than the teaching job. Mrs. Job said that Dorothy has gone through some very difficult experiences in the past few years but has repeatedly refused to leave Norman and return to the United States. We salute you Dotty for your courage and fortitude!

Her address is Pen Bryn, Milford Haven, England. Do write to her—I know she would love to hear from you. She has said so.

This is the extent of my news—except that I see Frances Simpson Upson frequently for she lives here in Cincinnati also. She is the busiest person I know, involved in all kinds of civic and club work including a flyer into politics this fall. Her daughter, Carol, is at the Garland School in Boston this winter, she made her debut last year. Her son, Tommy, is still in preparatory school.

From the alumnae office comes the news that Horace E. Wood, II, son of Florence Dowden, is a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, stationed in Greenwood at the air base, where he instructs pilots in weather and navigation.

As for myself, perhaps I shall save any bits for the next time. I am not doing anything spectacular—the usual civic things, some church work, Red Cross Canteening, and my particular pet, working for the Girl Scouts. My summer was particularly strenuous as Ed had an enormous garden and I had to spend my waking hours freezing and canning the vegetables. At the moment, I feel that I never want to see a tomato or string bean again! We had no vacation as the family business is a war plant which has been running day and night—so our relaxation consisted of gardening with a weekend or two at Culver Military Academy where our fifteen year old son, Edward, Jr., was in school. There are quite a few old Briarites here whom I see often—will tell you about them next time—also about

the trip I hope to make this fall to see my child at Sweet Briar and then on to New York to visit my sister, Ruth, whom you may remember as a freshman our Senior year.

So until next time—don't let me down—please write. Remember that only Fund contributors will receive the other 3 issues of the magazine.

1923

Class Secretary: LAVERN McGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C., Jr.) 3120 Wellington Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: EDITH MILLER MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. O. W.) Magnolia Place, Marianna, Arkansas.

Here I am back on the job again after a rest of five years, only this time I volunteered, so expect you all to help me out. There was not time to try to reach you all with a card, only those nearby, and many thanks to those who answered.

Edith Miller McClintock also has a '23 job. As class fund agent, she hopes everyone of you will give to the Fund and do so promptly. We will hear from the Fund Committee soon. It is very easy to get a glass bank (Ten-Cent Store) and drop quarters in it to fill that war stamp album for Sweet Briar. That's what I did last year and it worked fine. Al even shook the quarters out for me without breaking the bank, so I expect to use it again this year. You all know how much this will help Sweet Briar as well as how badly it is needed for the war. Remember too, that this is the only issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS we will receive this year unless we contribute to the Fund. Edith says that when this war is over she will have tried her hand at nearly all the various types of volunteer war work: rationing in all forms, registering, draft board and Red Cross. Her oldest son is now an aviation cadet, having graduated as an aerial gunner. The youngest one is a senior in high school and keeps things at home moving at a fast rate.

Margaret Burwell Graves has had a difficult time this past six months. Her doctor husband has had to have two major operations on his eyes and we are all mighty glad to hear that both were one hundred per cent successful. But, each time, she closed up her house, disposed of three girls and a dog and went to New York with him. A third girl—did I hear you ask?—yes, I was a bit startled, too, at first but she says they have acquired the third one only temporarily—a friend of young Margaret's whose father is in the Army and whose mother has been ill this year. Margaret says she's a darling child, and that the two little girls were their "bright spot" as they could not stay "down" when around them. I certainly do "take my hat off" to you, Mrs. Graves! Margaret had just returned from Sweet Briar where she had gone to make a final check on Helen Blair's credits since she plans to enter college next year.

Lydia Purcell Wilmer just happened to be home visiting when my card arrived. Her husband is in the Army (more details about Fred next time, please, Lydia), and they are now back at Fort Bragg after three months at Fort Sill.

Jane Guignard Thompson says that she has

had a summer of cooking, canning, cleaning, gardening, and nursing, and has not been anywhere or seen anyone. Jane's husband Broadus, has been ill for nine weeks after a spinal operation to relieve paralyzing pressure on sciatic nerves. A friend of our's here had a similar operation so I know what it is, but, he's fine now and in command of a ship in the South Pacific. Jane says her two boys (oldest ten, youngest, brand new this year) are fine and are very gratifying to her. Do hope Broadus is going to be well soon. Now for my telephone news. I tried to get Hannah Keith Howze, whom I had lunch with at Vivienne Hornbeck's last spring. She has two small boys, Charles Perry and John, both good looking like their father, says Hannah. Hannah looked grand, nice and slim, and we both agreed we would have known each other—pretty good after twenty-three years?

Ethelwyn Clarkson Shade was there, too, (this was a Sweet Briar luncheon for Helen Mac and the other visiting Briarites) and all three of us chatted together. Ethelwyn had just returned from Vincennes, Indiana where the whole family had been for the wedding of the oldest girl, Betty Virginia to Lieutenant Charles Johnson from Bethesda, Maryland. He graduated there (Vincennes) and is now stationed at Chanute Field. Their younger daughter, Penny, is fifteen. Ethelwyn's husband is with the Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

Becky Janney Trayer had just finished building a lovely new home, 624 Oakland Street, Alexandria, Virginia, "before the wah", and I have seen her several times. Her two boys are George Tyson, thirteen, and William Gibson, ten. Her husband has just returned from England on a six weeks four man lumber mission for the government, which pleased him much, and Becky not a bit since he flew both ways.

Muriel MacKenzie Kelley and her family came here from Chicago last fall, and live at 3550 South Stafford, Alexandria, Virginia, (my new apartment is just between hers and Becky's). Muriel's husband is with the War Production Board. Their eldest son, Keith, is nineteen and is in the Student Army Training Program, Aviation Branch at Georgia Tech. Mac, who is fifteen, has just been made a Lieutenant in the Central High Cadet Corps in Washington. Muriel sees Marie Klooz occasionally, who, I hear, has a grand new job. She is an assistant economic analyst in the European unit of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce with France and Italy her special areas of study.

Now for the doings of the Olneys. Of all times for a letter, this was the worst of all for me, as I moved this past Tuesday from a four story house to a two bedroom apartment (the next worst time was ten years ago when I had just come home from the hospital with LaVern ten days old and the spring letter to write). Had to put half my things in storage which made it doubly hard even if I did move only two miles from Arlington to Alexandria. With all the moving I did manage to call those few girls, which in itself was quite a feat, since due to the fact that my husband is not here, I cannot get a telephone. You should see me hoarding nickels after only four days of it. If any of you come

to town, drop me a card and tell me where and when I can call you. Am afraid I am not going to be much good as Vice-President of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Club in Washington without a telephone. They sort of double crossed me and elected me when I was in California last May! It was on that trip that I volunteered to do this job too!

Some of the girls asked in my letter what the war had done to my family. Well, Al's been in the Navy always and has been in the South Pacific since May as Chief of Staff to an aviation admiral. He's too far behind "the lines" to please him (but not for me) and says it is getting to be too civilized for such an advanced base. Don't think I will have a chance to see him until next June when he hopes for a change of duty. When that happens this family is heading west pronto. Am very proud of him as he was made Captain in July. I went with him in May by train (his nice mother stayed with the girls) and we had ten glorious days in San Francisco and down at Monterey Bay. Stayed with Peg Brown while we were there. She looks fine and works for the Army. Al flew "down under" and I went on down to Colorado where we had lived seven out of eight straight years. Came back by way of Memphis and Mississippi and saw my kin-folks there—was gone just a month.

Then, in July, I took the little girls up to Al's sister's farm in Pennsylvania for a couple of weeks; Olney family reunion, thirteen out of sixteen there. The children loved it, went in swimming in the pool twice a day. I rode horseback for the first time in seventeen years (no, not too sore) and drove a horse and buggy for the first time in my life. It was all lots of fun. Since then I have been busy getting ready to move and now, in getting settled. I continue the Gray Lady work at the naval hospital one day a week and help at the Blood Donor Service once a week sometimes going out with its mobile unit too. I have worked there since it first started in the days when we hoped for one hundred donors a month (before Pearl Harbor) and now try for five hundred a day! My daughters, LaVern, nine and one-half and Bobbie (Roberta five, are in the fifth grade and kindergarten. Do forgive all this about me and mine but some of you asked for it. Do keep my address at top of letter, and send me any news at anytime.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN Klumpp McGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick T., Jr.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE Bodine MOUNTCASTLE (Mrs. Frank F.) 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Not much news—I sent out a number of notes, I received one lone reply, there isn't much I can do about it. Incidentally I am taking bids on this job—any applications?

I heard via the grapevine that Marion Swannell Wright, whose husband is now rector of Saint Clements Church in El Paso, Texas, was quite ill this summer but has had an operation and is feeling much better. Saw Bernice Hulburd Waln for a brief two hours

this summer as she went through town. She looked very well considering she's holding down a full time job at the Arsenal as well as her domestic duties.

Had a card from Betty Guy Tranter this summer from Canada. Says her small fry is now eighteen months old.

Grace Merrick Twohy was home for a few days between visits to her son, Edward, at Johns Hopkins. He's made a good recovery from his rheumatic fever and is now going back to school. At the moment she's very busy as a nurses aide not to mention the laundry and cooking. Grace also wrote that Bill Cornick Rixey is working hard in the Red Cross Motor Corps and at the time of the explosion in Norfolk, worked night and day with families of disaster victims. Bill is also very interested in Garden Club work.

I spent a very quiet and domestic summer but am looking forward to tagging along with Fritz through the South later this fall in an effort to find a few sticks of lumber that someone with higher priorities hasn't got their eye on.

Best wishes to you all and do write!

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA Graham HUNTER (Mrs. Harold E.) 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Fund Agent: DORA Hancock WILLIAMS (Mrs. Coleman S.) East Ferry Lane, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY Keller ILIFF (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 3305 Elmore Drive, Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET Malone McCLEMENTS (Mrs. James B., Jr.) 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Just too late for the June issue came a very welcome card from our long lost May queen, Lib Rountree Kellerman. She reports that she has a son, George, who was born on January 5, 1942, in a blacked out hospital and that he is thriving in spite of being a real war baby. She has no maid and so has very little time for anything outside of her 'home work' but they are getting along very well in war time Honolulu.

Janice Macpherson's card brought me up to date on her activities. She and her mother went to Europe in 1929 where they spent eleven years in travel and study; they were in Austria when the war broke out and after six weeks there and in Munich, they came back to the United States. She is now living with her mother in New York, working six days a week in a war plant making spark plugs for aeroplanes, and doing Nurses' Aide at the Polyclinic Hospital on the side.

Kay Norris Kelley has been in Camden, Maine all summer supervising the younger generation which consisted of her four children and two or three others thrown in for good measure. She writes, "I couldn't get any help and as a result I find that my muscles look like they did in hockey days but that my hair is a lot grayer. At least I stay well, which is an absolute necessity, but I fear I must be pretty dull mentally." Kay's husband

is a full lieutenant now, the navigation officer on a P. C.

Betty Holtzman Sellman thinks that her life is too uninteresting and humdrum to write about but we don't think so. She has lived in the same apartment house all her married life, which is eleven and one-half years. (I think *that* is something to be proud of) and she has a house full of Persian kittens. Smoky, the newest one, eats up all the ration points with the result that Betty weighs only a hundred pounds. She thinks perhaps her diet needs some of the 'pressed pussy' we used to have for Sunday nite suppers—at least it wouldn't cost many points! Betty is serving as a Grav Lady at the Marine hospital and finds it fascinating work.

Peg Krider Ivey had a wonderful summer on the beach at Stone Harbor, New Jersey even though she did have to go marketing for meat at seven forty-five in the morning. Her English husband is well again and working in Stroud, Gloucestershire and Peg is devoting her time to P.-T. A. meetings, War Bond Drives and her Sunday School class in Haddonfield.

Marie Prange spent the past year studying at the Colorado Springs Fine Arts Center. Before that she had taken extensive courses in decoration in New York and abroad and had been employed in a decorating shop in New York. At present she is back in Sheboygan, Wisconsin doing Nurses' Aide.

Dot Bailey Hughes writes that she is kept busy with the usual things: a little Red Cross sewing, helping at the rationing board, giving blood donations, taking First Aid courses and watching three boys. She says the First Aid courses have stood her in good stead because the boys are "as awkward as their ma".

Peg Reinhold has left Washington and is at Daytona Beach training to be an assistant Field Director for the Red Cross.

Cornelia Wailes Wailes is staying with her mother in Salisbury, Maryland until she can join her husband who was sent to Algiers last February on an assignment for the Department of State.

Mart Bachman McCoy volunteers the information that she has "turned into a fairly good Nurses' Aide and an excellent farmer." She adds that she still has the same daughter, a very nice little girl named Sally, and that her husband is somewhere in the South Pacific with the Navy.

Peg Posey Brubaker says that tending a garden, chickens and her three year old son is interesting but just isn't news—but even if she had less than that to tell I'd still want to hear from her—and that goes for those of you who haven't answered my cards just because you haven't something big happening in your lives.

Helen Finch Halford is still doing her share on the home front in England; she helps gather up the crops on their farm, drives a tractor and even crawls underneath the thing when it becomes necessary to remove something. She has her big home filled with American and British officers every weekend but occasionally gets away for a visit to Scotland or a week in London.

Kitty Blount Andersen has taken up fishing.

She finds it very relaxing as well as most interesting—especially since she caught her first small mouth bass this summer.

Mew White Knoblach has been learning how to cook, since her maid left, and in addition has been canning the produce from her garden, nursing her husband who was convalescing from an appendectomy, and managing a new gift shop and snack bar in the hospital of which she is a board member.

And now for my news which I have been dying to tell ever since I started this letter—I have a brand new baby daughter and her name is Suzanne and she was born on September the ninth.

And that, as the commentators say, is the news of the moment. If you've enjoyed this column, or if you are merely curious about what your classmates are doing, send your gift of War Stamps to the Fund immediately so that you won't miss one single issue of this grand magazine. Back the Attack and Back Sweet Briar!

Edna Lee Cox (Mrs. Joseph, Jr.) who has served Sweet Briar in many capacities brought much joy to the campus when she recently accepted the post as secretary to the Committee on Admission. Colonel Cox is in service in the South Pacific and Edna and their most engaging twin daughters, Judy and Jody, are living on campus.

New addresses:

Elizabeth Rountree Kellerman, 5683 Kaluani Drive, Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii
Marie Prange, 617 Erie Avenue, Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

Margaret Reinhold, Office of the Field Director, 2nd W. A. C. Training Center, American Red Cross, Daytona Beach, Florida.

1927

Class Secretary: ELSETTA GILCHRIST BARNES (Mrs. Richard E.) 6515 York Road, Parma Heights, Cleveland 9, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANNER ARNOLD (Mrs. Wylie H.) 26 Lynwood Road, Scarsdale, New York.

In the June issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS I promised you a full and interesting column this fall. Now the date is at hand and such a group of shy and retiring lasses have you become that hardly an item of news, printable or juicy, has come my way. How I wish I could locate midst your numbers a real news hound who would take over this office and ferret out your activities. These are such busy days for all of us, from WAVES to Nurses Aides, and on down the list that even the best of correspondents fall by the wayside. The copious mail I promised Dan this summer while she was at Camp Alleghany is still to be written. The days just won't be long enough for all our scheduled activities but please make a notation December, March and June first of A PENNY POSTCARD TO BEBE, of what you have heard of our friends. I'll bless you forever for help in making this column big, fat, and entertaining for the Class of '27.

1928

No Class Secretary

Fund Agent: ANNE H. Shepherd LEWIS (Mrs. J. Latañé) 302 Griffin Avenue, Williamsburg, Virginia.

Magazines!

Send your subscriptions now to all current magazines you plan to give for Christmas.

The sale of Sweet Briar china is seriously curtailed due to delivery problems. Your subscriptions will help us to make up that loss. Address — Alumnae Magazine Fund Chairman, Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

1929

Class Secretary: SARA Callison JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

No Fund Agent

1930

Class Secretary pro tem: CAROLYN Martindale BLOVIN (Mrs. Maurice F.) 576 Highland Avenue, Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARY Huntington HARRISON (Mrs. E. Webster) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati, Ohio.

We all owe Mac many hearty thanks for the grand job she's done as class secretary for some thirteen years. Since she withdrew from our public eye there's been a monotonous blank space where news of our class should have been. However, don't relax and think a new secretary has been found just because our place isn't quite as empty this time. The Help Wanted sign is still out—I agreed to do this only until a permanent biographer marches to the front. Now's the time for YOU to volunteer and rescue the class of '30 from the verge of oblivion.

Our cupboard still threatened to be as bare as Mother Hubbard's until a few days ago when some of the faithful few saved our day. Agnes Erskine (Jr.) Bush heads the news list. She belongs to Pig. Sproul and she's brand new: as of September 20th, weighing not quite six pounds. Teddy Bush is a big man of almost 2½, so he probably feels very superior to his tiny sister.

It was good to talk to Gladys Wester the other day. She telephoned to tell me that Katryne Blake and her husband have sold their home in Livingston, New Jersey, and taken root somewhere in Tennessee. He has a new job there, not in the teaching line this time. Further details than these are unknown—will some of you Sherlock Holmeses supply additional clues? Gladys seems to have spent the summer alternating between tripping and coming home long enough to get the laundry done so they could hop off again. Her Nancy was away at camp for the first time. She managed to bring home a present of whooping cough, so her little brother will probably start to whoop any day now. On a train down from New Hampshire, Gladys sat next to a Chattanooga girl who knows Mac.

Way back in February I came across a very complimentary article by Gault MacGowan on the front page of the *New York Sun* about Lindsay Prentiss' chaplain husband, Captain Robert Woodroffe. He was then in North Africa. He is attached to the Roosevelt Hospital unit which went overseas about a year ago, and he is apparently very capable and exceedingly popular with the soldiers. Last I heard, Lindsay was still in New York with their four children.

Gwen sent a cute snapshot of her 3½ year old Pam taken with Penny who's just 15 months. Gwen is playing nursemaid to them, housekeeping to the tune of ten rooms, and taking care of her mother who is not at all well—and she's doing it all single-handed. If you feel you're busy, just think of Gwen, and dream up your second wind. Gwen says Nancy Gaines Jaeger has two sons and still lives in Scarsdale. Helen Smith Miller whose home is near Nyack where Gwen lives, took a course in Washington for overseas Red Cross Canteen work and is now in England.

Mary Huntington's two eldest went to camp, but Rothie had a sudden appendectomy in mid-August and that was the end of camp for her. She's fine now. Mary sews for the Red Cross two days a week and spends two mornings learning to be a Girl Scout leader for the local group of Scouts. The Harrison establishment had just acquired three new pets: "Cricket, a 2 months old cocker, Myrtle, a turtle of extreme obesity, and Gertrude, a garter snake. We've never had a snake before and my feelings on the subject are too deep for verbal expression." Mary's husband is a Major and he hopes to have two weeks leave this month, so they're going to Wyoming. She saw Anne Mason Brent Winn recently looking beautiful underneath a huge package and a gas mask. "Anne's husband is commanding officer somewhere in the North, and some 400 servicemen were freezing because Anne had John's winter uniforms in moth balls, and they couldn't put on their long underwear until he did. Anne was rushing to mail the woolies."

All of us remember Dr. Harley, and are interested in news of her. She spent the summer in her little Norwegian chalet (no windows—all doors, and the ones upstairs open out on balconies) up in Cragmoor, New York. She was planning to return to New York in September to continue her research work in anthropology at the Museum of Natural History. She lives at the Hotel Luzerne at 79th and Amsterdam and is always delighted to see or hear from S. B. girls.

At our house I keep busy catering to Denny, 3; and Debbie, almost 2; and also to Corky, the cocker; Mulligan, the kitten; nine nameless pullets (who have at long last condescended to lay an egg or so now and then); a front-yard victory garden; and a maddeningly temperamental pot stove. (I keep Maury busy too, before and after business hours.)

Please write me the news of you and the news you know, right now while the iron is hot. I'll see that it gets to the new secretary, and I fervently hope she'll materialize soon.

CAROLYN

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 1415 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JEAN Cole ANDERSON (Mrs. George D., Jr.) 2127 Fourteenth Street, South, Birmingham, Alabama.

Greetings, one and all! Can you believe it's fall and the buzz-buzz of activity is upon us again? (that is for any of you who have ceased to buzz during the summer). September caught me in a great whirl of readjustment—moving into an apartment and starting a new job, both of which are ideal in my eyes, but allowed little time for the deluge of postals I had planned to rain upon you.

A new son, Gordon Swift Calhoun, arrived in Polly Calhoun's household on May 28 and holds precedence in this column because he just missed the deadline of the June magazine. I hope Polly will give us a real description of her newest addition for the next issue.

Elizabeth MacRae Goddard was in Richmond not long ago with her three-year-old David and I enjoyed a long reunion via telephone, which was most tantalizing. Her husband left China early in August and should have reached here by now. Lieba had not seen him since 1940. Her sister, Anne, is in the WAVES and is stationed at Walter Reed Hospital at present. Margaret, a younger sister, is working at the State Department of Education now and I've had lunch with her once. Clare, the fourth and youngest MacRae, is also here in Richmond, as is her father, for the duration.

Mary Lou Flournoy Brown's mother-in-law was nice enough to answer the card I sent Mary Lou and reports that the Cantwell Browns' new address is c/o Office of Military Attache, American Embassy, Mexico City, Mexico. We look forward to hearing from you, Mary Lou.

Peggy Ferguson Bennett writes from Olivet, Michigan, that she is the Assistant Registrar of Olivet College and likes it a lot. Joe spent the summer studying at the Institute of General Semantics in Chicago. The Englewood Public Library now claims the services of Nancy Coe. Incidentally, she tells me that the box bushes she and Kate took home from Sweet Briar have survived many a cold winter in that northern clime.

We can well point with pride to Jane Bickle Lane who has been doing big things for years and has been mighty quiet about it. She has changed her job, although it is still with the same company. She formerly worked on the editorial staff of the Nursing Textbook Department of a publishing house (she sent me a sample copy of the little monthly magazine of which she is still Managing Editor) and is now working on *The Cyclopaedia of Medicine, Surgery, and Specialties*, a fifteen-volume work intended strictly for graduate physicians. She says "it is extremely interesting, as in addition to frequent revisions, we get out each year a 1,000-page supplement on the latest developments in all medical and allied fields. At present the many new things being used as a result of the war keep us very much on our toes." Besides which, Jane serves as air raid warden and has time to play tennis

with her husband, John, who still is fortunate enough to be with her.

From Canada, Dot Boyle Charles broke a silence of some years and it was mighty good to hear from her. She and Bob have lived in London, Ontario, for seven years. They enjoyed a vacation in the Pocono Mountains in July, which ended abruptly on account of Anne and Bobby's taking turns at chicken pox, and Anne's tonsils came out shortly thereafter.

Canning and golf seem to have filled the rest of the summer. With the fall comes work once a week at the baby clinic, helping at the weekly knitting bees for the blind, and packing and shipping knitted goods for the Red Cross. Badminton and bridge are still favorite hobbies with the Charles' however, and aren't they people after our own hearts?

Jean Countryman and Bill Presba spent two weeks in Minnesota swimming and fishing, leaving little Paula behind. That young lady is beginning to be most active and talkative these days and the canning in the Presba household this summer never lacked for assistance. From the number of vegetables grown in the Victory garden, I imagine Jean's shelves hold an enviable array of canned produce.

The whole class will join me in deepest sympathy to Martha von Briesen, who lost her father in August. Mart is back at Sweet Briar and the publicity on the opening college has been widespread, so I know she is busy.

Please don't wait for my postals to write me news of you. It is so nice to hear from you all and I hope more of you will come across for the February issue. My new address is 1415 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia, and the latch-string is out to all members of '31.

Unless you contribute to the Alumnae Fund, the next three issues won't come to you, so be prompt so you won't lose out.

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE Dabney PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr) Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA Squibb FLYNN (Mrs. James) Box 831, Logan, West Virginia.

Once again I'm sorry that I received some news just barely too late to put it in the last issue. A nice card from Barbara Monter has had to be held over for this reason. Anyway, it's good to catch up with Barbara after so long a time. She's still living in Seattle, doing secretarial work in a War Production training school, and being a Nurse's Aide and just plain having fun on the side.

Sarah Bright Gracey Haskell's days are full morning, noon, and night with the care of her two children. She and I expect to meet anon, when the miles between us shrink again to the twenty they are, instead of the hundred they seem, these gasless days!

I have a marriage on the books: Susanne Gay Linville writes that she has been the wife of First Lieutenant C. Edwin Linville since July. Her husband is stationed near Sharon, Connecticut, and she is living there for the present. She mentioned incidentally that Columbia gave her a degree in 1941.

Tiny Marshall Timberlake is back in Lexington with her parents now that Wayt, a Navy Air Corps Lieutenant (j.g.) is in Pensacola. She told me what that reticent creature, one Courtenay Cochran Ticer, did not, that Courtenay has a second son, Newton Ambler, born this summer.

Virginia Bellamy Ruffin and her family are still in Wilmington, as Peter Browne, who was made a Lieutenant-Commander in July, is in charge of the Naval Intelligence office there. The children, Suzanne, 4, and Peter, 2½, as well as Mama and Papa, were fed liberally from Bellamy's Victory garden this summer. Bellamy works with the Red Cross Motor Corps and heaven knows what all besides. By now she has taken off for New York with Peter Browne for her first real vacation in a long time. I can picture her in "21" more easily than in the Victory garden!

Letha Morris Wood has spent a quiet summer at home with the small fry. Since June, Jack has been officer in charge of the Naval Aviation Training School at Troy, New York, and Letha has been there for several weeks. She sees a lot of Kay Taylor Adams, ex-'31, and Ruth Davies Young, '33.

Betsy Higgins Plummer says her husband has been in the army for over three years, and is a major. They've batted around from pillar to post, and are now in a Brooklyn apartment—where they'll stay until the bugle calls them elsewhere! She reports that Marge Miller Close has written her of the arrival of a baby girl this summer.

Jessie Fisher Gordon and 3-year-old Pat are keeping each other company in a new house since Lieutenant (j.g.) Ben left for training the middle of September.

Flappy Pancake gladdened my heart by crashing through with a letter. She's still working on the Staunton newspaper, and is "awfully tired of other people's weddings!" Among her plethora of activities, she's a Red Cross staff assistant, and helps entertain the 1,500 soldiers and patients at the Army hospital. Then, says Flappy, "One is one's own cook these days, and I market and help Mother with Campbell's (my brother) two little girls, who live with us. So there's little time to be sociable! The school age floors me, and the second grade is decidedly baffling!"

The first news of Virginia Hall Lindley that has come my way since I've been a double-postcard collector was passed on by Flappy, who says that our May Queen has a son, John Van, Jr., born in June 1942. Also via Flappy I learned that Agnes Sproul Bush, '30, had a new daughter a few weeks ago. And speaking of new daughters, Henrietta Bryan Alphin has one too. This summer I saw Henrietta in Charlottesville, where she and Tom have returned to live after jaunting around to various places.

Eleanor Wright Conway was always an unassuming gal who would die rather than brag, so I know nobody will think that she is press-agenting for Ted, her husband, if I relate (entirely under my own steam and without her consent) the items about him that I happen to know. He was aide-de-camp to General Sir Harold Alexander for two months before the fall of Tunis, then was sent to a U. S. infantry regiment, and actually

commanded it for seven days during the last battle and fall of Tunis. When I last heard he was executive officer of the regiment, and now I am waiting breathlessly for more recent news—if only I can drag it out of his wife! She is very busy with her two little girls while awaiting Ted's return.

It gives me a tremendous thrill to report the exploits of '32's husbands and brothers, and I was excited to learn from Sally Ainsworth Glass that her brother Harry has been flying literally all over the world on a series of mysterious missions. Sally's father has been seriously ill recently, but was recovering when she wrote. Her husband is to be reclassified this month, so before long Sally may be an Army wife.

One of the most interesting letters I've had in years came from Charlotte McGoffin. She and her mother and sister were packing to leave San Antonio—where they had spent the winter and spring—for Minnesota, when a sudden call from her brother "Bear" caused them to back up and dash to San Francisco to meet him. He was in port there after months in the South Pacific. The feminine McGoffin contingent stayed in San Francisco for three weeks, and had a super de luxe time with Bear acting as guide. When they finally reached home in Deerwood, they entered a house in which every radiator and half the pipes had burst in January, and which had been a stamping ground for plumbers for five months. For two solid weeks Charlotte and family scrubbed and scoured, and emerged looking like "fugitives from a sewer." The climax of their summer came when Chic, the youngest McGoffin boy, dropped in unannounced after completing his missions as a bomber pilot in England. He brought back the Air Medal, the D.F.C., and four Oak Leaf Clusters, and such is the modesty of some young men that even his mother never found out what they were for. I'm sure the whole class will join Charlotte in what must be an overwhelming feeling of pride.

Adelaide Smith Nelson and her baby daughter spent the summer in Duluth, but where they are now I don't know.

Betty Allen Magruder has left Charity Hospital in New Orleans for Duke Hospital in Durham. I was unlucky enough to miss seeing her in August, although we were both in Charlottesville at the same time. She got off the train feeling shaky, and by the time I found out she was there, she was so sick with pleurisy that I was not allowed to see her. After weeks in the hospital and more weeks recuperating at home, she is said to be all right.

Johnny and I took our brace of daughters to spend a while with my family this summer, and we left the children with Mother for a few days while we took in the annual Bar meetings in Roanoke. We had a very gay time, and to my extreme gratification, Johnny was unanimously re-elected President of the Virginia State Bar.

I saw as much as possible of Irene Kellogg while I was in Charlottesville. She spent a week at Virginia Beach during July, which she wound up with ptomaine poisoning, the effects of which lingered a long time. Nevertheless she looked fine and was grand company when we were together.

Dot Smith Berkeley and Connie Fowler Keeble now live right across the street from each other in Charlottesville! I enjoyed seeing them both, and Connie seemed delighted with her new home, and particularly with her new neighbor. She had just moved up from Louisiana when I saw her, and was still waiting for her furniture to arrive. Her two handsome young sons keep her from being too lonely while her husband is overseas.

Yours ever,

ALICE

New addresses:

Jessie Fisher Gordon (Mrs. Benjamin W. Z.) 4425 Stanford, Dallas 5, Texas.

Betsy Higgins Plummer (Mrs. Frank) 9115 Colonial Road, Apt. 3G, Brooklyn, New York.
Susan Marshall Timberlake, (Mrs. Wayt) 210 Washington Street, Lexington, Virginia.
Susanne Gay Linville (Mrs. C. Edwin) c/o Mrs. Elsie Smith, Sharon, Connecticut.

Emma Green Moore (Mrs. Thomas) 1 Peachtree Circle, Atlanta, Georgia.

Stuart Groner Moreno (Mrs. John A.) Westchester Apartments, Washington 16, D. C.

Helen Nightengale Gleason (Mrs. J. A.) 506 10th Street, Dodge City, Kansas.

Jane Hays Dowler (Mrs. Richard F.) Navajo Road, Brookside Farms, Pittsburgh 16, Pennsylvania.

1933

No Class Secretary

Fund Agent: SUE GRAVES STUBBS (Mrs. William K.) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 55 Maple Avenue, Madison, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR ALCOFF BROMLEY (Mrs. H. H.) 3351 Sutton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

New arrivals are first on the list: Lib Ogilby Sands who is in Corpus Christi, Texas has a little boy, William, who was born August first of last summer. She writes that Alice Shirley Moore is doing Red Cross work in Columbia, South Carolina and that Charlotte Lee Lauck, her Navy husband and three little boys are living in Key West, Florida.

Nan Savage Kelly whose husband is in the Navy has a third little girl, Kim, born last summer; she is living in Scarsdale. Lib Scheuer Maxwell has a little girl, Elizabeth Lyon, who was born August fifth . . . mother and child doing nicely from latest reports.

Betty Carter Clark is in Evanston; her last little boy's name is James Dexter. She writes of seeing Ruth Pinkham Nix and of a visit from Bonney MacDonald Hatch and her little boy on their way back to Spokane after a visit in Muncie. Nancy Butzner Leavell has been with her husband's parents all summer and she and small daughter, Anne, are taking a house with them in Culpeper, Virginia, this winter. She tells me that Jane Morrison Moore has another daughter named Janet.

I cannot hope to keep up with new addresses but here is one I do know. After November first you can find Julie Sadler de

Magazines!

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Coligny on Sleepy Hollow Road, R.F.D., Falls Church, Virginia. She writes of loving Washington and having seen Mary Walton and Mary McCallum Neill. Mary Walton says that an Alexandria branch of the Washington Briarites is forming under the leadership of Elle Jesse Latham, '33.

Mitzi Hanifen Fried says most of her time is taken up with her three children but she did get into New York to see Jeanne Harmon Weisberger, ex-'33 whose daughter, Lori Dell was born in September.

Bonnie Wood Stookey, husband and year-old David vacationed at Cape May, New Jersey this summer; Miss Crawford visited her in September and Bonnie visited Dorothy Hutchinson Howe in Darien, Connecticut.

Eleanor Alcott Bromley and husband went to Lake Chautauqua this summer and she is back at the old routine of housework and baby now. Who isn't? Jackie's biggest news is that she still has her maid although I think I am taking her life in my hands to publish such a thing. More power to you, girl; you are unique in your class. She also admits shamefacedly that small Ernie is in nursery school at . . . Randolph-Macon . . . can you believe it?

Hanson has been occupied with her boys and canning activities. Bobby, her older son, announced he was quitting school because his 2's didn't look right which I think is worth quoting. She writes that Jill is in defense work in New York and Page's husband, Alec Guyol, is in Officer's Training School in Maryland.

From the farm contingency I quote from Margaret Ross Ellice: "News from this farm front is certainly not the exciting kind. Have spent the entire summer simply canning like crazy which, aside from the practical value, you must do to make any sort of social conversation hereabouts. Our field crops are pretty well in and having raced to get them in the ground and done likewise to get them out, we find (by the government bulletin by which we live) it's time to plow and plant all over again." Nan Russell Carter whose husband is in defense work writes that he worked as a hired man on Sundays while she and her mother helped pick fruits and vegetables for nearby farmers when they weren't rounding up her three Indians (who lived in

a tent all summer). Kitty Marshall Hamill and her husband are in Buffalo right now.

As usual I am writing this with one foot in a barrel and the other on a packing box as we are moving again. I am sure Rhea and I hold some sort of amateur record for non-military people for moving. This is our seventh move in eight years and this time we are moving out a little farther to Madison, New Jersey. I also hold a personal record of which I am not particularly proud . . . that of being the only person I know who hasn't canned one single thing; I figured the only way I could do it was to get up in the middle of the night.

Since this issue goes to all paying and non-paying alumnae, I would appreciate it if you would take a minute to send me your present addresses so I can bring the office up to date. It is practically impossible to keep track of all of you any other way. There are several new chicks expected before our next issue but since this is censored by the office until their actual arrival the simplest thing to do is to send your contribution now to the alumnae office and read about it in our next. Meantime if any of you have any extra time on your hands (joke) I see that they need a little help at the soda fountain (*Time*, October 4).

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington 8, D. C.
Fund Agent: JACQUELYN DWELLE (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) 4810 Aphroe Avenue, Ortega Terrace, Jacksonville, Florida.

Martha Jones Betts leads off with twins, born June 29—a boy, Peter Jones, and a girl, Anne Richardson—which raises her brood to three. Her husband, stationed in North Africa, didn't know for a month that he was two papas. Martha, needless to say, is under the impression that the days have grown considerably shorter since the last part of June.

Hester Kramer Avery has another son, Richard Johnson, born July 3. She and her two boys vacationed at Myrtle Beach this summer and her description of soft shell crabs galore and daily swimming had me green with envy. Hester has her fingers crossed for another seaside vacation this fall when and if husband Jimmy gets his expected furlough.

Natalae Strickland was married to Major William Emory Waters of the Army Air Forces on June 26. Via the grapevine, we learn that Natalae and husband are in Fort Myers, Florida where he is stationed.

Ruth Billman was married on September 11—new name, Mrs. James Lewis. Her husband is stationed at the Naval Training Station in Newport, Rhode Island as an instructor in the Quartermaster School, and Ruth has deserted the companionship of the typewriter for the trials and tribulations of an apartment and cooking without the aid of cans.

Ginny Gott Gilbert is resisting, temporarily at least, the call of the open road—sometimes referred to as the whimsy of the Army—and has settled down to the joys of domesticity in Champaign, Illinois, as her husband is now stationed at Chanute Field as an instructor in meteorology.

It is reported by the grapevine that Claudia De Wolfe has given up the academic career for nursing and is taking her training at Bellevue.

Cary Burwell Carter has turned Floridian—her husband is a lieutenant in the Navy and is stationed at Cecil Field near Jacksonville. Daughter Anne is growing fast as she is almost two and a half years old. Cary catches a glimpse now and then of Agnes Williams Ellis and Jackie Strickland Dwelle, both of whom, says Cary, have two cute daughters. Jackie and husband are back in their own house, as he is now stationed at Jacksonville.

Becky Young Frazer takes time off from canning, victory gardening and work with the Red Cross and Junior League to write that Ray Adler Cochran's husband graduated as a flight instructor from Becky's brother's flying school in Griffin and is now teaching in another one in Rome, Georgia. She says Ray is the same as ever. And Lida Voigt Young writes that Ray paid her a visit. Lida is keeping herself out of mischief with gardening, canning, Red Cross work—and raising chickens, but took time out for a two-week trip to Chattanooga.

Sue Strassburger Anderson's husband, Fred, has forsaken Eastern Airlines for American Export Airlines, with home port in New York, and the last of September Sue, Fred and Ronnie started the long trek from Coral Gables to Stamford, Connecticut via station wagon. I caught a glimpse of Sue and Ronnie when they were visiting the Strassburgers in Montclair in June—Sue was looking grand and Ronnie, with her long blond curls, is a darling.

Pat Whitford Allen has up and left these parts for the duration. Husband Nick, a captain, spent a good part of the summer at Ann Arbor, Michigan at the Judge Advocate General School and upon his return to Washington, received orders to proceed to San Antonio, Texas. So they rented their lovely house and Pat and baby, Sandra—who is adorable—went up to Staten Island to await developments in the form of a domicile in Texas, while Nick and Pete, the Collie, set out for the Lone Star State.

Judy HalliBurton Burnett is busier than the proverbial bee acting as magazine editor on the Junior League Board, assistant editor of the League news sheet and chairwoman of the booth sales for Tuberculosis Christmas seals. She remarks that her chief war work is releasing a maid for negro soldier entertainment! I thought that them what had them, hung on by fair means or foul. Judy had a flying visit from Isabel Anderson Comer and husband in the spring.

Dot Barnum Venter has taken up quarters in Brooklyn, as her husband, a Lieutenant Commander, is stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Betty Myers Harding has toiled this summer tutoring in shorthand and brushing up on typing so that she will not find time hanging heavy on her hands when her husband gets the overseas duty he expects. From Betty comes news that Anne Baker and husband are settled in Milwaukee—come on, Anne, give: when did it happen and what's your

name, if one may be so bold as to inquire?

Judy Peterkin did a bit of roughing it in one of the West Virginia State Parks this summer, and after spending the days hiking, swimming, eating, reading, etc., returned to civilization looking like an Indian. Judy is keeping busy in community activities, and as Girl Scout Commissioner, plans to attend the national war-time conference of Girl Scouts in Cleveland in October.

Maude Winborne Leigh has a son, Southgate Leigh, II, born August 31.

Mary Marks is perkier than ever. She keeps the OCD for Virginia stepping and can tell you all about the approved ways of canning those hard-won vegetables from the Victory garden. While I was in Richmond for my two-week vacation this summer I woke myself up long enough to enjoy a pleasant weekend with Mary on her farm at Hopewell, where I learned that pigs can actually uncurl their tails and wiggle them upon provocation!

Barbara Benzinger Lindsley reports that her daughter, Barbara Kitchel, arrived August 12.

New addresses:

Ruth Billman Lewis, 2 Bull Street, Newport, Rhode Island.

Virginia Gott Gilbert, 502 E. Stoughton Street, Champaign, Illinois.

Sue Strassburger Anderson, Cedarwood Road, R.F.D. 3, Stamford, Connecticut.

Dorothy Barnum Venter, Apt. 8c, 200 Waverly Avenue, Brooklyn 5, New York.

Cary Burwell Carter, Route 7, Box 76, Cecil Field, Jacksonville, Florida.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY (Mrs. James R.) 3 Crest Lane, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: KATIE Niles PARKER (Mrs. Franklin P.) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Phoebe Pierson Dunn has moved to Tilley Farm, Sedgwick Avenue, Darien, Connecticut.

Frances Gregory, when last heard from, was getting her second M.A. degree in June at Radcliffe in History. Her first one was in Food Chemistry at Columbia. She was head resident of her house at Radcliffe. Congratulations, Chic, and let us hear your plans for this year.

Betty Cocke Winfree writes that Peyton is now City Editor of the Lynchburg News. Her son is in kindergarten and her daughter "goes everywhere her mother does." She writes that Peg Lloyd Busch has a son, and Peg Campbell Usher, a daughter. Mary Agness Young has a job in the American Legation in the Dominican Republic for the duration.

George Ann Jackson Slocum has been following the Medical Corps about and was in Clearwater, Florida, in June. Her home in Cooperstown is closed for the duration and she is living in suit cases.

Carol Straus Ney is also following the Medical Corps about and is more or less settled with her husband, Joseph, and her son, Dick, at 2818 Broadway, Madrid Apt. 3, San Antonio, Texas.

Maria Gray Valentine Curtis, whose father died several months ago, has recently had a wonderful reunion with Ted, including a trip

to California. Kitty Lorraine Hyde also has our sympathy in the death of her mother, and we are glad that she, too, has been able to join Telay, her husband for a visit on the west coast, and give him first hand description of their darling little daughter, Janet.

Doris Risk Curwen boasts a son, James Endicott Curwen, born May 21, and claims he is her main news as well as occupation these days.

Ellie Krekeler Chrisman said my card followed her around the country and finally turned up overseas with her husband. It was very well traveled when he sent it back to her this summer. She is living 2800 Selwyn Avenue, Charlotte 4, North Carolina, and is busy with Caroline, 5 years, and Jane, 2 years. She spent a few days in New York and saw Jane Marquardt Murphy who is at home and working in the city while her husband is overseas with the Medical Corps.

Kay Ferson Barrett has a new arrival to report, Richard Ferson Barrett, age 10 weeks. Her little girl, Joan, is now three years old. They are living at 1311 Hayward Court, Hyde Park, Cincinnati, Ohio. She has seen Liz Tomlin Jewell, Anne Thomson Smith and Ad Merrill.

Jean Bird Antonius is now living at 3512 Blackhawk Drive, Madison, Wisconsin. She has one boy, Jeffrey Bird, who will be three in November. Besides doing her own work, she is a Gray Lady and is doing War Chest Work.

Dorothy Converse Schnur is located temporarily in the Warwick Hotel in Houston where Jim is doing war work. They are the proud parents of a son, Andrew Converse Schnur, born last April 9. She heard several years ago that Audrey Allen was married to Howard Clarke Gaines. If any of you have more recent news of her, the office would like to have it.

At present I am working here as Secretary for Christian Education in the Presbyterian Church and am in the midst of a Missions Conference on a One World idea and also in the hopeless process of apartment hunting as the Gay's house was just sold. Jim has been overseas a year today.

I think it's grand that so many of you have started writing again and hope you'll keep the cards and letters coming in all during the year. As the class is divided up into four groups, you will only receive an official card once a year, but your volunteer contribution is more than welcome at any time. It is very heartening to me to see the fine way all of you are meeting the present conditions and I am sure each of you is proud of your class and Alma Mater.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham, New York.

Fund Agent: KATE Shaffer HARDY (Mrs. Frank A.) 321 East 43rd Street, New York, New York.

1938

Class Secretary: CLAIRE Handerson CHAPIN (Mrs. Carroll Horton) 22701 Fairmont Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: JANET Macfarlan (Mrs. Charles Bergmann) 136 Linden Street, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

It's difficult for me to follow Dolly's magnificent column of last June with anything but apologies for my scanty news—but keep in mind that the *next* issue promises to be jam-packed with juicy bits if you'll co-operate and send me news about yourselves. And remember too, that the next issue goes only to Alumnae Fund contributors. Need I say more!

A letter from Nancy Old Mercer tells me that she manages to keep busy with Civilian Defense work and the like, not to mention attempting to train her new cocker puppy that hair pins and rugs are not good eating material. Nancy's husband is doing Coastal Patrol work which means that he's away from home a good part of each week. Living right around the corner from Betty M. Smartt Johnson, she manages to see Smeady and her little girl, Betsy, quite often.

I talked to Katie Sulzberger Hecht over the phone not long ago. She was some where in Ohio, having just bid goodbye to her doctor husband who was leaving for overseas duty. Katie was heading East again to break up her apartment, and then planned on returning to Chicago for the time being.

Exciting news came from Adele Letcher Harvey not long ago. Her young son, Edwin Jonathan, Jr., was born on August twentieth. His daddy is located at Camp Peary, Virginia, with the Navy Seabees, and when Adele wrote (September first) he hadn't had even a peak at his young son.

Maudie Tucker Drane is still in Cleveland, waiting for those calls that tell her that her husband Hardy is "on shore." When that happy message does come through she hops a train for New York in double quick time.

That's about all for now—so please keep me in mind when you're in a letter-writing mood. My second daughter, Carolyn, arrived on June fifteenth, so I'm having the time of my life with my two pug-nosed (believe it or not!) daughters.

The Alumnae Office reports that "Johnny" Jones was on campus early this fall. She has a job in the traffic control tower at the Roanoke airport, loves her job and hopes you will all look her up at the Hotel Roanoke sometime. And we hear that Molly Ralcott's second daughter arrived in July. We hope to report name and other statistics in our next issue.

New addresses:

Nancy Old Mercer (Mrs. Blair Gray) 3 Stoll's Alley, Charleston, South Carolina.

Adele Letcher Harvey (Mrs. E. Jonathan) 110 Rodney Street, Glen Rock, New Jersey.

1939

Class Secretary: YVONNE Leggett Mrs. Daniel L. Dyer) 875 Fifth Avenue, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

Well, here I am back with you again and it's as much of a surprise to me as it is to you! In April Annie Benedict needed a rest, so I said I'd write the news letter, but this time I'm pinch-hitting because she's busy becoming a WAVE—now taking her indoctrination course at Northampton and expects to be commissioned this month.

The "love bug department" has been flourishing since June. On July 29 Gracey Luckett became Jean McKenny's sister-in-law—now Mrs. Brooke Stoddard. Of her lieutenant she writes "as for Brooke, he is 29, six feet tall, of course, went to Pomfret and Princeton and hails from Garden City. Is now out guarding the coast of Oregon, so it will be life in the West in a tourist cabin for a while and he is already arming himself with soda to combat my cooking, plus a first aid kit to use after wearing the socks I darn. "Henri" Minor saw the Stoddards when they were in New York on their honeymoon. While we are on the subject of the Stoddards, Jean McKenny Stoddard and John returned from South America recently and they are temporarily at 246 East 46th Street.

Lucy Gordan was married in July to Ensign William Nicholson Jeffers, Jr., of Norfolk, now on duty with the Atlantic Fleet.

Mary Mackintosh surprised us all by announcing her engagement to Joe Sherer in September. Mac has known him for years but has been very quiet about "his nibs" Joe is completing his medical course in Boston and Mac returned to her Washington job late in August after spending most of the summer in Bronxville with her mother. They plan to be married in December and they will be in Boston until Joe completes his study, after which he will go into service.

Another lovely bit of news is Elizabeth Park Vanderbilt's marriage to Lieutenant Jonathon A. Brown in August. John roomed with Betsy Campbell Gawthrop's husband in college and through them Boot and John met. The Browns are now living in Washington because of John's navy job there.

Henri Minor Hart, still living in New York, has news of Happy James Wathen, Dick and their small son who left Miami on the first of July to move to Bremerton, Washington—one hour from Seattle by ferry and "colder than blitzen." They are living in a new house built for war workers. Happy mentioned having run into Anne Harrison Brown in Seattle while Anne and her husband were there vacationing. Her husband is connected with duPont.

Jane Parker Washburn furnished me with more good news. She had lunch with McKen, Janet Thorpe, and Jean Moore last week and says they are all on top. Janet is back with the Girl Scouts and Jean is still at J. Walter Thompson Company.

Doxie Dingman is in New York working with the War Advertising Council.

Elizabeth Perkins Prothro popped in and out of New York all summer—her husband is stationed at New London.

Betty Frazier Rinehart wrote Parker that she adores the housewife role and when not cooking and scrubbing she teaches her husband the fine points of golf!

Julie Saunders is still working in Richmond while her fiancée is overseas.

Mary Elizabeth Barge Schroder with her husband and their two children are in Charleston, South Carolina now. I hope that the alumnae office has that address. (We haven't, sorry).

Henny Collier Armstrong and Henny, Jr.,

are back in Atlanta with her family for the duration.

Mary L. Treadway Washburn is keeping busy at the New Departure Plant of General Motors in Bristol, Connecticut and finds the work very interesting.

Early this summer I saw Betty Cheney Widhelm on a Madison Avenue bus. There was just time to find that her husband Lieutenant Commander Gus Widhelm was then at Quonset, which brought her to these parts. Does anyone know where they are now?

Word has just come that Mary Grace Petbick Robinson has a new daughter born on September 12, named Sandra Jean.

I hope we'll have more surprises this winter because Danny and I are staying in New York for a while, so please look me up—all of you. Our telephone is Regent 7-4798 and I expect to hear the phone ringing often with that very special Sweet Briar note.

New address:

Elizabeth Vanderbilt (Mrs. Jonathon A. Brown) 4209 Benton Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATTS (Mrs. Robert C.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York.

Dear WACS, WAVES, and Mothers:

To make use of a poker phrase, everyone is getting a "free ride" in this issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. Why don't you buy some chips and stay in the game? In other words, send your contribution promptly to the Alumnae Secretary. This is a small way of showing your appreciation for all those good times and excellent book "learnin" that was had at Sweet Briar. When we display an interest in Sweet Briar now, we are supporting each other and right now, especially, loads of people could use a slap on the back or the knowledge that there is always some one else in the same boat.

Jane Baker Grant gave me that so-called slap on the back when she wrote without being pestered by a postcard. Here is what Jane said, "Since I seem to be out here on the West Coast for the duration, I almost feel completely detached from remininders of Sweet Briar, except for the ALUMNAE NEWS. You can't imagine how avidly I await it and then read it from cover to cover." While Jane's submarining husband is at sea, she has a wonderful job as receptionist at the U. S. Naval Training Station at San Diego. Jane has had a visit from Decca Gilmer Conwell and saw Rosemary Bjorge Johnson in Los Angeles. Decca's husband is a Marine Air Corps officer and Rosemary's husband is a P. T. boat squadron leader. Polly Wyckoff recently became Mrs. David B. Gustafson and is living temporarily in Saint Louis.

Mary Sue Kilham was married in September to Lieutenant Landon L. Davis, Jr., U.S.N.R.

On the engaged list, we find Virginia Leggett, second lieutenant in the Army Nurses Corps, who will marry Dr. Thomas Brown Cameron.

The alumnae office has had word, too, that Priscilla Tatrow has a position in the Linguistic

services unit of the War Department, in the Italian division, and that Anne Conant has resigned her commission in the WAC to fly for the government.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Henry H. Livingston (Phoopy) are the proud possessors of a "little vegetable (female of the species)," named Isabel Church in honor of grandmother Burroughs. Lois Fernley McNeil's son was born on September 8. It is reported that Mariana Bush King has an adorable little girl that promises to be a beauty and pictures of Betsy Kopper would get a blue ribbon in any contest.

We all should be proud of Midshipman Ivins who is going through her Navy Training at Northampton. Ivy calls it the "survival of the fittest" and thinks it is wonderful. Ivy and Anne Benedict must really be a picture going hup 2-3-4 for eight miles a day.

We hear by the grapevine that Benadine is the alumnae secretary at the Hockaday School in Dallas!

Dick and Blair Bunting Both vacationed in Boston this summer. They saw Helen and Homer Jones who is in a Navy Communications school. Eve and Knox had just left Boston before the Boths hit town. They have been to Florida and back to Washington in the meantime. When Knox goes to sea, Eve will hie herself back to Orange. Blair saw El Snow and says that she looks grand. Ivy, Parge, and Connie had a super vacation at Fire Island. Parge is now teaching religion at Chatham Hall and spent a weekend on campus recently. Blair is still living in Radford and speaks of intricate maneuvers such as icing a cake.

Hug Schmid Hardy holds the record for canning every known vegetable and fruit. Several times she found herself canning on both the day and night shifts. Master Hardy keeps his old lady on the run as he is walking all over the place now. Hug is many pounds slimmer than in Sweet Briar days. The Hardys did very little of the usual vacationing at Lake Michigan, however, they did manage to get away for several weekends.

Janet Runkle's bad luck was my good luck as she was put off of her plane here several weeks ago. Columbus was on her way to visit Beckey Pannill at Fort Riley. We had a great gab-session with Coralie Kahn Ferro to help us out. Coralie is in Hamilton with her family while Ensign Ferro is at sea. Cynthia Noland Young was another traveler who passed through these parts as she was returning to Houston after a visit to Richmond. Second Lieutenant M. C. Phinzy, MCWR, writes from Camp Lejeune, New River, North Carolina that she is what is known as a uniform officer and at the moment, she is training to be sent out to open up a replacement shop at some marine base for the W. R. One evening at the Officer's Club, Phin bumped into Gaff and Dottie Campbell. Later, she spent the weekend with Gaff at Cherry Point. After O. C. S., Barbara Godfrey Adams was sent to Cherry Point to do aviation personnel work.

Ann Adamson Taylor when last heard from was temporarily located in Salt Lake City while her husband, Bob, was waiting for his orders. Emory Gill Williams and Canky are

back in Richmond. He is stationed there with the Medical Corps.

Irene Vongeber Vincent manages to get around. She is with the U. S. Office of War Information in Calcutta, India, according to the latest report from her family. I am still working at the War Finance Headquarters (Third War Loan) and like it very much, in spite of dreaming that I had lost an eighty thousand dollar check. I have high hopes of seeing a man I used to know (Bob) sometime in '43. In the meantime, I plan to drop in on Sister Caperton. Peggy has moved recently and her new address is Northgate Apartments, 6A, Bronxville, New York.

Don't forget to buy those chips and please report any change of address to the Alumnae Office.

1941

Class Secretary:

Fund Agent: ANITA LOVING, 1507 Laburnum, Richmond, Virginia.

Since I failed you in the June issue, or rather you failed me, I shall try to make this an extra-informative report. Also, since I finally made the grade into the WAVES, it will be my last literary attempt for a spell. I'm just on the verge of leaving now, so am rather excited about the whole thing—after a solid year too.

Early in the spring Edie Vongehrer wrote me such a nice letter. She was out in Beverly Hills, California working for an insurance company. She was married the end of March to Charles Emmett Owen of Chicago, a cadet in the Army Air Corps. Another unsolicited surprise was from Edna Schomaker Packard. She writes that she and Jack have a son John, Jr., born last November 7th. Marjorie Soons Simpson had a baby girl April 13th. Her son Peter, is two years old.

I have several weddings of the summer to report: Louise Hathaway to John Philip Dolker; Eleanor Frost to Lieutenant Arthur Carthell Wratnowski, U.S.N.R.; Betty Crossman to Lieutenant John W. Kregel; Laura Blount Williams to E. A. Bosl, Jr.; Josephine Harlan to Kenneth C. Darby; Betty Van Dusen to William J. Chanett; Betty Van Garnier to Arné E. Swanson. And we have two engagements: Bobby Clark to Aviation Cadet Charles David Hall and Allen Bagby to Lieutenant Hugh Livingstone MacNeil, U.S.N.R. of Los Angeles County, California.

Do Albray, my best stand-by for news—she hasn't failed me yet—sends me various tid-bits, as follows. Jimmie McBee graduated from Columbia in Library Science. She says Dottie White is still working for J. Walter Thompson Advertising; and that Charlie Davenport is in New York waiting for a commission in the WAVES. Marianne White Southgate is living in New York while Tom is stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Helen Watson Hill still has a husband at home, and is living in Rochester. "Do" besides holding a job is in the midst of working up a Little Theatre Group trying to design and build all the sets.

A card from Frances Watkins reveals that she worked for a newspaper till April, graduated from Business School, and then got a liberal education cooking for the family.

Franny Baldwin (another stand-by) writes that she's up to her ears in volunteer work. She's a nurse's aide, secretary to the Bishop of Alabama and they send out a letter each month to all Alabama Episcopalians, now about 1,400; she is chairman of Junior Hostesses at the Officers' Club and works at the Children's Hospital Clinic. Franny was in New York earlier, stopped by to see Mimi Worthington. Mimi is working for the British Air Commission. Lillian Foulkes Taylor had a baby girl born September 4th—Emily Dixon Taylor.

Barby Netens Wickerham is at home in Detroit, but takes advantage of every chance to see Wick—down to Maxwell Field, then in June to Ocala, Florida, then to Nashville. Betty Doucett was visiting Barby this summer for a couple weeks, after she had completed her Occupational Therapy work May 27th. Douce is looking for a job in New York, since she wants to be near home. At last writing she was holding down the Doucett home front and making Christmas presents.

Gertrude Marill is now in the Department of Psychology at Yale. No details, but I hope Gertrude will write the alumnae office.

Ellie Damgard Firth is another wife at home. She was with Swede in Aberdeen, from May till July, where he is at Officers' Training School. Ellie says she will go back in November when he gets his commission, but till then she says she has a hard time trying to make the days go by, in spite of a job, Red Cross, and Choir. She reports that Joan Meacham had a son in June. Eunie Foss is still with the Defense Office in Savannah and does Travelers' Aid work at night during the week. Pat Sorensen was in town recently, having finished her Lab Technician course in Cleveland. After an exam in October she will be a certified technician. Peg Tomlin has stopped work at Trailmobile, and is now at the First National Bank here.

We've just heard that Lillian Breedlove White's husband, Logan, was injured in Sicily and was awarded the Purple Heart, and is now getting along nicely. Janie Loveland Byerts and Bill are in Florida. Bill got his pilot's wings July 28, and he is now flying B-17's.

Look up August 1 issue of *Vogue* and you will see pictures of two of our illustrious classmates: Betty Jo McNarney who is working in the Army Intelligence office in Washington and Elizabeth Spaatz, now overseas with the Red Cross.

I was so glad to hear from Elizabeth Colley Shelton from 'way out in Tombstone, Arizona. She writes that her young son, Charles B. Shelton, 3rd, will be two years old this month. Her husband is with the 92nd Infantry Division at Fort Huachuca, Arizona. She reports that after three months at Fort Sill they went to Tombstone and Marion Dailey Avery and Lup went back to Camp Roberts, California. Margie Craigbill Dorney is now in Minneapolis, and busy as a Nurses' Aide.

The mail just arrived and it brought with it a cute announcement of the arrival of Robert O'Donnell on September 27 to Captain and Mrs. Edward L. O'Donnell, Jr., the proud mother being none other than Edge Cardamone. The little fella weighed seven

pounds twelve ounces. I think that's a pretty good way to end this, don't you?

After this here war, you will probably hear from me again.

New addresses:

Elizabeth Colley Shelton (Mrs. Charles B.) Box 603, Tombstone, Arizona.

Margaret Craigbill Dorney (Mrs. W. A.) 304 W. 22nd Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Edna Schomaker Packard (Mrs. John) 1270 Palmer Avenue, Schenectady, New York.

Betty Doucett, 67 Church Lane, Scarsdale, New York.

1942

Class Secretary: HELEN SANFORD, 3800 Shendoah, Dallas, Texas.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT, 2025 Belmont Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

There's nothing like a good old October cold to start the fall off right, I always say. And being as I'm starting off right, the family's sent me into hibernation—which ought to give me ample opportunity to think up things to say to you-all.

As always, Kippy Coleman has been my best (and practically only) correspondent this summer. Kippy's got a wonderful position on the faculty of St. Katharine's School in Davenport, Iowa; she's teaching advanced algebra and also acting as secretary to the head of the school, after a six-week stenographic course which has left her with more typing ability than I can ever aspire to.

She wrote me about Rufus' wedding to Ted Fischer, Jr., which took place in Yorktown, Virginia, on August seventh. Ted is stationed there as an instructor in the Navy, so they've settled down in Yorktown and Rufus is learning to cook—or at least to make salads.

On June twenty-ninth, after a bare two days of notice when Ed came into port at San Francisco and flew to San Antonio, "Army" Case was married to Ed O'Brien. Flush Gwyn came up from Houston to act as her maid of honor. The last I heard, Army and Ed were in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, but with all this moving around that's going on, it's hard to say for sure.

In Florida Nancy Gilbert was married, on July twenty-fourth, to Carl Pugh, Jr., of the Army. The most recent marriage, I think, is that of Flossie Bagley and Lieutenant Raymond Witt, Jr.—the date being September fourteenth.

Todd and Lucy Call Dabney are stationed in Tampa, Florida. Poose neglected to send me the address—but maybe Tampa isn't so very big anyway. She says she's seen quite a bit of Flossie Gillem and Frannie Caldwell Harris—though Frannie's been whipping off to Blowing Rock occasionally (well, once, anyway). Bundy and Bobby Thurman are living in Charlotte, North Carolina; and Frannie Meek Young—after spending two unhappy months in the hospital—has rejoined her husband in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he is in Harvard Business School.

Bambi Ryan has written me a couple of times—bless her heart—from Toledo, where she's drafting in the engineering department of Willys-Overland (drafting jeeps), and has also joined up with the Nurses Aides, the

Junior League—and the C.I.O. She spent the month of July in New Orleans, seeing her cousin Jenny Ross (ex '41) married, and ran into Jan Darby down there; Jan's doing some kind of work for the Navy—probably all very secret; I don't dare ask, any more.

Diana Stout is back teaching history at her alma-mater high school in Memphis. Grace Lanier is secretary to the Adjutant at the Station Hospital at Camp Campbell, Kentucky, though (I understand) she can't type or take shorthand—sounds like just the sort of job I'd like. Hank Hanger is a member of the WAVES now and is being sent to Radcliffe for special studies in supplies and accounts, and Betsy Gilmer is stationed with the WAVES in Washington, D.C.

From some really big news—Elsie Diggs Orr and Sudie Clark Hanger are both newly established mothers. Elsie has a baby boy, Samuel Marshall Orr, III, born August twenty-ninth, weight 8½ pounds, and Elsie says he has dimples and reddish hair and hazel eyes. I'm a little dubious about that last item. Sudie's baby is a 7-pound-12-ounce girl, named Elizabeth Hadley Hanger (another Betty Hanger), born in Greensboro on September twenty-first—which is so secret that I haven't received any glowing description from Sudie yet. We're getting right old, aren't we?

After a summer of teaching little children how to put on theatrical performances, Ann Hauslein has gone back to the business world and is doing women's personnel work for the International Resistance Company—a radio plant—in Central City, Pennsylvania. (To the best of my knowledge, Central City is an outlying part of Philadelphia.) Eddie Syska—still working for the Air Reduction Company in New York—has been given a promotion to the position of secretary in the personnel department—and says she loves it. I've finally found a job (chiefly because of the labor shortage) as secretary in a legal firm—Turner, Rodgers & Winn—down here, and it's a delightful place to work—very nice people, etc., etc.—except that the legal mind is a little too deep for me, and those blessed wills and contracts and leases and deeds are shortly going to drive me into insanity. One thing I'm good at, though, and that's erasing; few people have had more practice than I. I can't say I get to see just a whole lot of Sweet Briar alumnae in Dallas (forgot to mention that my employer's daughter goes to Randolph-Macon), but it's a beautiful city anyway—the pride of Texas, which, of course, is the pride of the nation.

On behalf of all of us, I'd like to extend very deepest sympathy to Si Walke and John Rogers on the death of their baby son on June fifteenth, at the age of six weeks. I should also like to express to Margaret Preston our sympathy in the loss of her mother, who died in Roanoke during the month of September.

Additions from the Alumnae Office:

Married: Charles Lindsay to Lieutenant J. Watts Martin, Jr., of Norfolk. Pattie Rose Earley to Lieutenant Roland Milton Cleveland.

Engaged: Joanne Oberkirch to Corporal George Sauvingue.

Ann Morrison is working at the Tiffany Foundation at Oyster Bay, Long Island. Laura Graves has taken a job in Pensacola, Florida—no details known.

I'm afraid the length of this letter is somewhat limited by the fact that I don't know a great deal of news. Please remember that it only takes 3 cents to send a letter—even to Texas—and I would be awfully glad to hear from you. Love to all of you—Slug.

New addresses:

Rufus Pierson Fischer (Mrs. H. T., Jr.) N.M.W.S. #112, Yorktown, Virginia.

Anne Bundy Thurman (Mrs. R. G.) 2519 Kenmore Avenue, Charlotte 4, North Carolina.

Catherine Coleman, St. Katharine's School, Davenport, Iowa.

Betsy Gilmer (Ensign), 204 South Ivy Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Olivia Little (Mrs. Oden Hughart Meeker) 151 East 51st Street 22, New York.

1943

Class Secretary: FRANCES TAYLOR, 5820 York Road, Richmond, 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KAREN KNISKERN, 507 Riverview Road, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

"We're leaving, we're hitting the road" may have rung out in June but last weekend it donned a new title, "The Fireball," as thirteen of us ended up at Sweet Briar for step singing. Beanie will be delighted to hear that we put in our two bits and sang (if that is what you call it when every one who could find a key was on a different one) four or five very original songs, "tear jerkers" included. Since we had no class banner we decked ourselves in our hoods to look "imposing" as one senior put it.

Thirteen present: Ouija Adams, Libby Corddry, and Sally Bryant all of whom have gallivanted around the map quite a bit this summer. Clare Eager had been there nearly a week when I got there and was well up on the news. Dixie Kinne has been spending quite a while at ye old Boxwood Inn resting up after doing child welfare work this summer. She plans to take voice lessons in Washington this fall. Margie Shugart Dennehy and Virginia White came up from Richmond. Shug is going to work at The Life Insurance Company of Virginia while Rod is in the Atlantic, and White is collecting bills from the patients at the Medical College Hospital in Richmond. Prexy Anne McJunkin didn't stay long enough to call any meetings but proceeded to Washington where she will be a research analyst in the War Department. Toookie Kniskern took off time from her volunteer work with the Interceptor Command of the Army Air Corps to lend a voice. Earlier in the summer, she was teaching children to canoe on Crum Creek which she says is virtually a sewer. Carol Tanner came over from Charlottesville where she is living with Mr. and Mrs. John Findlay while getting her M.A. in American History. Brac Preston came down from Princeton, New Jersey, where she is working in the construction department of the College Entrance Examination Board, now engaged in government work.

Fay Martin, who is working for the Federal Employment Service in Norfolk, chimed forth with her new voice which she claims to have

cultivated while visiting Janie Findlay in Canada. (Incidentally Janie is quite the woodsman now and has even taken up the sport of felling northwoods timber). Elsie Jackson Hamner came over Sunday all smiles—she is now the proud mother of six weeks old Peter Clay Hamner. Jody Willis Leeman is back at Sweet Briar getting her degree, while her husband is away with the Army Engineers. It was all such fun that I hope the whole class can get there next time and we can really make that old "Fireball" roll!

I have had nothing but glowing accounts of weddings all summer. Charlotte Garber and Lucy Kiker were married on June 26 to Lieutenant John Rudolph and William Jones respectively, naturally! Rumor has it that the four of them ended up at Sea Island. Skip Bracher and Lieutenant Harold O'Connell were married that same day at Staten Island. Lucy is now living in Franklin, Virginia and writes that five classes a day can't compare to that. Betty Lawrie and Lieutenant Richard Kimbrough were married out in Santa Ana, California on the 14th of July. Byrd Smith became Mrs. Henry Hunter in Washington on August 28 and Lynn Emerick changed her name to Mrs. Prescott F. Huidekoper in Charleston on the 21st. Lynn and Huide then proceeded north and plan to live in Cambridge, while Huide is at Harvard. Roderick Dennehy (Lieutenant j.g.) blew in from Sicily, and he and Margie Shugart were married here in Richmond on August 26. Posy Hazard Danforth was her matron of honor, (Posy is now working in a Providence hospital caring for crippled children and ones with behavior problems (a la Sociology); Clare, Libby C. and Junk also got here for the gala occasion. Judy Snow couldn't make it because of her drafting job in the Portland Ship Yard (she is the only woman worker in her department).

Elsie McCarthy was married to Lieutenant Robert F. Samson in Asheville. North Carolina on July 21, with Pauline Hudson her maid of honor. B. J. Leighton and Lieutenant Chester Howard Lane, Army Air Force were married early in September. Kitty Doar and Tommy Jones are planning to be married in January. Nancy Pingree announced her engagement to William Housel (now a Lieutenant j.g.) and is getting into the swing of things by going to cooking school in Boston when not a nurses' aide. Dot Long and Bob Cousins were married October 2. Della Reed and Nancy Jameson have also announced their engagements. Peggy Roudin Roubensohn is now keeping house in Boca Raton, Florida—for the latest recipes, Peggy, just write Ping.

As for careers, New York seems to be the chosen spot. Effie Siegling and Brooks Barnes are there in training at the Presbyterian Hospital. Nancy Bean and Beth Dichman have an apartment there with Pat Robineau and Debbie Woods. Beanie, for a while, was tending to complaints for The Book Of The Month Club, while Beth was working in Pennsylvania Station, now both of them are with the O. W. I. in New York. Ann Jacobs is there too, holding down the position of associate editor of a small newspaper called "Young America." (Annabelle Forsch has been doing drawings for said paper.) Anna-

belle is still haunted by poster making—she has been making some for the Women's Military Services Club (which she writes is the only thing of its kind in this country for the women in the services.) Then, too, she and Lula have been working on their book of drawings about Sweet Briar entitled "Sweet Briar Inside Out." Watch for it—we will all grab it when it comes off the press. Dodie Cheatham is going to Business School in Greensboro. Also hitting the keys are "Snookie" Campbell, Barbara Bolles, Harriet Swenson and Helen Lawton. Helen worked in a Louisville war plant this summer. Chesley Johnson is teaching Physical Education at her old school in New Orleans, the Country Day School.

From Baltimore comes news from Clare that Harriet Pullen is training to be a nurse at Johns Hopkins, Mary Law has been taking an engineering course at Glenn Martin preparatory to working there, and Page Ruth is reaching a fourth grade full of little boys at the Gilman Country School.

Barbie Briggs as ever, has been writing more shows, but this time it was the counselor's show at a girl's camp in Union, Maine, where Barbie was head of the Craft department which sent it's product overseas, via Red Cross. She also took up the fine art of barber-shopping while there. Now back in Cincinnati she plans to take a secretarial course and then to do correspondence and personnel work in the Volunteer Red Cross Service.

Mary Belle Lee and Fayette McDowell have really gone in for compulsory gym. Mary Belle this summer did outdoor work with a group of Girl Scouts and has a job this fall as Secretary-Treasurer of the Family Hospital Association there in Quantico. Fayette is teaching hockey, basketball, and art at the Kentucky Home for Girls and is also on the

Louisville War Bond Drive Committee. Elizabeth Munce is getting her share of compulsory exercise, too, down at Daytona Beach where she is a full-fledged WAC—our one and only!

Primmy Johnson writes that she has been doing housework, and is now doing personnel and placement work at the Executive Service Corporation in New York. She says Peggy Swindell wants to get some work connected with the Welfare Department in Wilson, North Carolina. Camille Guyton is now out in Oklahoma visiting her sister—she tells me that Frances Gregg has been doing nurse's aide, but the latest report of Gregg is that she is the society editor of the Memphis newspaper. Marguerite Hume is also in newspaper work—she is writing and reporting on the Louisville *Courier Journal*. This summer she was working in the traffic department of the Standard Oil Company routing trucks by means of a calculating machine—wonderful these inventions! Annabelle tells us that Rita Silverstein is secretary to William L. Shirer!

Weezie Woodruff is doing volunteer work at the Cleveland City Hospital. Roselle Faulkner has a grand job with the Albemarle County Board of Public Welfare, Charlottesville, Virginia. Katie Parker was telling the boys goodbye in the real sense of the word for she worked at the Hampton Roads Port of Embarkation. Now she has a job in the Y. W. C. A. in New Britain, Connecticut. Meanwhile Mary Carter is teaching pilots ground flying down at the Atlanta Air Base. Ellie Brimberg is in Washington with the signal corps, and Dot Stauber is working in the American Embassy in Cuba. Sally Lerner is in a war plant in Rochester, and Anne Mitchell is working in her grandfather's bank in Newark.

Debbie Douglas is doing graduate work at Haverford (what's this about Russia, Debbie?)

and Janice Fitzgerald is hitting the keys or books at Yale. Muie Grymes is doing graduate work at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy. Caroline Miller McClintock is going back to school this fall (in North Carolina this time) so she will get a Sweet Briar degree next fall with Jody. Word has just come that Weems has a son, born October 1, Patrick Westfelt, Jr.

Well, that's about all I can muster up at present—my job at the R. F. & P. Railroad keeps me pretty busy—but you have been just grand about writing so don't forget me next time and don't forget Tookie and your Alumnae Fund gift (because it is true that this is the only copy of the ALUMNAE NEWS we get, gratis). Remember the Alumnae Fund.

Additions from the Alumnae Office:

Married: Bonilee Key to Gavin Raiford Garrett of Fort Worth. Fredda F. Turner to Lieutenant Lynn Dover Durham of San Angelo, Texas. Elizabeth Vrabek to Chief Petty Officer Arthur E. Potter, Jr., U.S.C.G. Elizabeth McCormick to C. Evan Johnson.

New addresses:

Lucy Kiker Jones (Mrs. William C.) Box 332, Franklin, Virginia.

Elizabeth Hall, 29 West Andrews Drive, Atlanta, Georgia.

Caroline Miller McClintock (Mrs. Benjamin G.) 255 Colville Road, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Peggy Roudin Rubensohn (Mrs. Herbert) c/o Lieutenant Herbert Rubensohn, Office of the Quartermaster, Boca Raton Air Field, Boca Raton, Florida.

Betty Braxton Preston, 2 Chambers Terrace, Princeton, New Jersey.

Carol Tanner, 1530 Dairy Road, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Private Elizabeth Munce, A-308-820, Company T. Regiment 6. 2nd WAC T. C., Daytona Beach, Florida.

Report of Alumnae Secretary — 1942-1943

(Continued from page 14)

STUDENT—ALUMNAE RELATIONS

Student assistance in the alumnae office this year has been most satisfactory—a real boon to us. Chesley Johnson, '43 and Virginia Noyes, '44 have given regularly six hours each week. Jean Ridler, '45 gave the same time until the opportunity to gain experience in the Library was presented to her. In addition to this work, Virginia Noyes has done the clerical work for the magazine subscription business and Chesley has secured the assistance of a number of her senior friends to help with special mailings. This group worked long and tirelessly a number of evenings.

Meetings with the underclassmen are scheduled. At these Martha von Briesen and I shall speak to the students about the Alumnae Association, its purpose and work and answer their questions. This type of meeting was most successful last year. I have entertained the senior class in six groups of twelve each. The *Sweet Briar News* has carried a weekly column of alumnae news, particularly concerned with the alumnae who are connected with the war effort. The increased bulletin board space in the alumnae office has been put to good use and we find that an increasing number of students and faculty come regularly each week when clippings are changed. The clippings are now being filed in class folders to be used in the personnel folders later.

The *Sweet Briar day* invitation mailed to all alumnae included cartoons drawn by a student, Lula Sadowsky, '44, and sixty-five

students were coached by the alumnae secretary to give college news to alumnae at the Sweet Briar day celebration in as many cities.

CLASS REUNIONS

Since there will be no usual class reunions during Commencement this year, a special effort was made to preserve some sort of class unity and interest. In February I wrote the senior president of the reunion classes asking each to send a questionnaire to each member of the class asking for all sorts of information and for pictures of family, home, etc. The president or another member of the class has assembled this material and summarized it for the June issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. The questionnaires and pictures have been placed in a spring binder folder, as a permanent class record to be kept in the alumnae office for future class reunions. We were successful in having reports from 1913, 1918, 1923, 1933 and 1938. We regret that there is no report for 1928.

ALUMNAE REPRESENTATIVES

This group has grown not so much in numbers as in the number of cities with representation. The first year there were seventeen representatives in four cities. Now we have twenty-six representatives in seventeen cities. In addition, four members of the senior class have agreed to take the examination.

Respectfully submitted,
HELEN H. McMAHON, Alumnae Secretary

YOUR DAUGHTERS ARE THE SWEET BRIAR STUDENTS OF TOMORROW

ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT

Post-war education?

How it is to be financed?

How secondary schools are preparing tomorrow's college students?

These Questions Concern All Of Us

YOU MUST KNOW THAT SWEET BRIAR NEEDS

Increased funds for general endowment

Increased scholarship funds

Funds to make possible the music-drama-auditorium building
as soon as conditions permit

GIVE TO THE ALUMNAE FUND!

GIVE DOUBLE THIS YEAR!

Buy Series "F" or "G" Bonds for Sweet Briar NOW and in the Future

(Bonds should be inscribed to "Sweet Briar Institute, a corporation, Sweet Briar, Virginia)

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES

This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar alumnae reported to the Alumnae Office by October 1, 1943

RED CROSS OVERSEAS SERVICE

Frances Engeman, ex '25	Nancy Gatch, '39
Helen Smith Miller, '30	Mary Jeffrey Wells, '39
Katherine Spaatz, ex '41	

MARINES

Marion Coles Phinizy, '40	Barbara Godfrey Adams, '40
Janet Kimball Miller, '35	Elizabeth K. Hartman, ex '44

WACS

Mary Craigbill Kinyoun, '25	Anne Conant, ex '40
Louise Nelson, '30	Ellen McClintock, '40
Ruth Kerr, '32	Mary Petty Johnston, '40
Lillian Allison, ex '33	Martha Rector, '40
Madeline Hawes, ex '33	Mary K. Warren, ex '40
Marie Le Pine, '34	Elizabeth Munce, '43
Helen Allen, ex '38	Kay Thomes, ex '44

SPARS

Edith Marshall Martin, ex '32

WAVES

Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe, '20	Anne Lauman, '37
Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25	Anne Benedict, '39
Marietta Darsie, '26	Ann Parks, '39
Margaret Lovett, '27	Helen Anderson, '40
Anita Crews, '29	Mary Jane Burnett, '40
Dorothy E. Fowler, '29	Olivia Davis, '40
Anne Gochnauer, '30	Betty Ivins, '40
Emma Riely, '30	Olive May Whittington, '40
Emilie Turner, ex '30	Carolyn Custer, ex '41
Anne MacRae, '32	Joan De Vore, '41
Gail Donohue, ex '34	Elizabeth McDade, ex '41
Anne Marvin, '34	Betsy Chamberlain, '42
Lucy Hoblitzell, ex '35	Eloise English, '42
Jane Lawder, ex '35	Elizabeth Hanger, '42
Ann Spiers, '35	Betsy Gilmer, '42
June de Frees, ex '36	Viola Miller, ex '42
Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36	Eleanor Ringer, '42
Lucy Gore, '37	Barbara Ripley, '42

Alice Sweney, '42

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Good News About the Fund

IT'S GOOD NEWS to know that as a result of contributions to the Alumnae Fund this fall, two \$500 bonds and fourteen \$100 bonds, all interest-bearing Series G documents inscribed in the name of the college, had been purchased by the Alumnae Association and turned over to the college Treasurer before January 17, 1944. In addition, the Alumnae Fund for 1943-44 has received \$752 in cash contributions, making a total of \$3,152 on that date, from 433 givers.

Although the results so far this year surpass the total at the same time last year by \$1,371, this doesn't mean that the Fund can coast on its double runners for the rest of the season! It does mean that all alumnae who haven't already contributed have a chance to share in what can be a record Fund gift to the college at Commencement.

Two husbands are sufficiently interested in the welfare of Sweet Briar to join their wives in giving to the Alumnae Fund. Early in December this year, and at the same time last year, came a check for \$150 "as a Christmas gift to Sweet Briar" from an alumna and her husband. Even more recently, another alumna and her husband sent \$18.75 for the purchase of a bond. Husbandly interest like this brings its own warm glow into the Alumnae Office.

Evidence of the fact that our alumnae are reaching an age where they are in a position to contribute sizeable gifts

to the Fund is indicated by a check for \$250 that came in last year, and by checks for \$100 in each of the past three years. Of course the major portion of the Fund is still made up of a large number of small gifts, and it is most heartening to watch the steady growth in numbers of these contributions and a slow, but sure, increase in the individual amounts.

The response of the most recent classes is also one of the pleasant things to report about the Fund. Forty-four of the seventy-six graduates of 1943 have contributed to date, and a loyal group of non-graduates in the same class is also growing larger. Nine of these graduates sent \$10 gifts, and three have sent the equivalent of an \$18.75 bond. One wrote, "This is a small contribution in comparison with the love I have for Sweet Briar. Please remember I want to do more some day." Another said, "I hope the Alumnae Fund grows and grows. I feel as if I could never repay the Alumnae Fund for all I got from Sweet Briar."

The following chart, prepared by Helen McMahon, Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Association, reveals some trends in Fund giving, and I like to think that they are straws in the wind pointing towards a really marked upward swing in the progress of the Fund in this, its eleventh year. Last year's total was \$6,633 and there were 926 givers, including 134 life members.

Alumnae Fund Gifts

	\$1 - \$5	\$5	\$10	\$10 plus	\$20	\$25	\$30	\$50	\$75	\$100 plus
1940-1941	420	156	19	6	1	8	2	1	1	
1941-1942	470	244	43	17	4	18	4 1-\$35	5 1-\$65	1	1
1942-1943 (\$10 stamp book)	311	263	203	11	\$18.75 7	8	1	4	1	1 1-\$150 1-\$250
1943-1944 (through January 17)	154	167	68	10	\$18.75 19	5	2	1	1	1 1-\$150

To all the hard-writing class agents and sub-agents, to Fund Chairman Gerry Mallory and her assistant, Peronne Whittaker Scott, and to the amazing and indefatigable Miss McMahon, I take off my hat in grateful salute!

MARTHA VON BRIESEN, '31

PRESIDENT, SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

INSIDE FRONT COVER—GOOD NEWS ABOUT THE FUND

FRONTISPIECE—MID-YEAR GRADUATION

RETREAT FROM BORRIOBOOLA-GHA *by Professor Gillie A. Larcw* 3

THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE OF GENERAL EDUCATION *by Miss Glass* 5

REPORT OF THE NOMINATING COMMITTEE 6

BOARD OF DIRECTORS ELECTS NEW MEMBERS 7

EVERYTHING FOR THE BOYS 8

MISS GLASS IS HONORED 10

SPEAKING ABOUT CANADA *by Martha von Briesen* 11

FROM "PILLOW TO POST"— 12

CLASS NOTES 17

Addresses

Lack of space forbids printing all changes of address for 1939, 1942, 1943 in this issue. Sorry! We shall bring you up to date in the April magazine.

No Class Reunions

But—the best possible substitute we can give—news of all reunion classes in the June ALUMNAE NEWS—1914, 1919, 1924, 1929, 1934, 1939, 1943. Please cooperate when your turn comes.

Members of the Alumnae Council

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Sweet Briar's Second Mid-Year Graduation

Six students received the bachelor of arts degree at Sweet Briar's second mid-year graduation exercises on Monday evening, January 31. A formal academic procession, the seniors marching in caps and gowns, the traditional hymn and psalm, all helped to make this occasion dignified and in keeping with the usual June commencements.

Of interest to all friends of Sweet Briar is the announcement made by President Glass that gifts totaling \$14,263 had been sent since June by parents of present and former students, alumnae, and others who are deeply interested in the welfare of the college. The largest single gift was \$6,000.

Following an address by Professor Gillie A. Larew of Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Dean Lyman presented the following candidates to President Glass, who conferred the degrees: Muriel Abrash, Paterson, New Jersey; Ruth Willis Leaman, *magna cum laude*, Westfield, New Jersey; Caroline Miller McClintock, Charlotte, North Carolina; Carlisle Morrissett, Richmond, Virginia; Louise Smith, Aspinwall, Pennsylvania; Harriett Tavenner, Woodstock, Virginia.

Four of these graduates had accelerated their courses by going to one or more summer sessions at other colleges, and the two married graduates, originally members of the class of 1943, resumed their college work after their husbands went overseas.

A tea in honor of the graduates, to which their parents and other guests were also invited, was given on Sunday afternoon, January 30, by the alumnae on campus, and Miss Glass gave a buffet luncheon for the same group Monday noon at Sweet Briar House.

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

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Retreat From Borrioboola-gha

Excerpts from the address made by Professor Gillie A. Larew, chairman of the Department of Mathematics at Randolph-Macon Woman's College, at the mid-year graduation exercises, January 31, 1944.

FOR my own generation—at least for most of us—the title I have chosen tonight would seem neither mysterious nor baffling, though it does allow the speaker a certain latitude very comforting, in case a title needs to be announced before the address is quite finished. In the last days of the nineteenth century and in the infancy of this present century the novels of Charles Dickens supplied much of the current coin of language and, whether we read them or not, we all talked in terms of these books. We all knew that Barkis was willing, that Oliver Twist asked for More, that Mr. Micawber waited for something to turn up, that little Paul Dombey asked what the waves were saying, that Mr. F's Aunt hated a fool. We all knew about Mrs. Jellyby, who gave without stint her time and interest and enthusiasm for the promotion of a mission to the natives of Borrioboola-Gha, while the little Jellybys cut themselves with knives, wedged their heads between the area railings, fell down-stairs and cried themselves to sleep in odd corners. In a completely disorderly house, where fires were not lighted or failed to burn, if they were lighted, where meals were never ready, where bells were never answered and beds were never made, sat Mrs. Jellyby, oblivious, serene, starry-eyed, patiently, sweetly, confidently making plans for the inhabitants of Borrioboola-Gha.

Mrs. Jellyby became a familiar symbol of that state of mind that is absorbed in the remoter interest to the exclusion of the immediate duty. She entered many an early argument on woman suffrage, when we were steadily being reminded that Woman's Place Is the Home. Borrioboola-Gha is important to you and to me, and Mrs. Jellyby was quite right in concerning herself about that land and its people, though we may question the wisdom and the effectiveness of the methods by which she implemented her concern and though we may share her disappointment and consternation in finding out such unpleasant facts as the *penchant* of the King of Borrioboola for selling

his subjects for rum. We have learned, not too well and almost too late that each part of the world matters to every other part, that the Colonial Policy of Great Britain, the internal economy of China, the future of starving children in Greece and Spain and France—yes, and in Germany, too—are matters of great and immediate concern to all of us. What is more, we are anxious to find a way of doing something about such of these things as we may hope to touch with any measure of practical action.



Miss Larew

I propose *no* retreat from Borrioboola-Gha that will involve the final surrender of that important point. But Mrs. Jellyby, who was definitely half right was even more definitely half wrong. The Borrioboolans are important, certainly, but so are the little Jellybys. So I propose that we make a strategic and temporary retreat from the frontiers of Borrioboola-Gha and consider the little Jellybys, those little boys and girls, some of them to be your own children, who will grow up in the post-war world for which everyone is so busily making blueprints. . . . Wisely or not, I shall suggest several things which I think your generation can quite reasonably do about

the little Jellybys. What happens to them and through them to the United States and to China, Ceylon, South America — and Borrioboola-Gha — will be largely your affair. I am speaking, too, as one of the generation that did not do too well with you, having made you in many ways, fond of the wrong things, afraid of the wrong things, satisfied with the wrong things and oblivious of much that is of vital importance.

The educational pattern for the teaching of the little Jellybys is already giving us considerable concern. In the first place, there is serious disruption in the teaching profession. At every level from elementary grades to graduate school there is a serious shortage of instructors. Of those who remain many are teaching subjects for which they are poorly prepared. . . . No one is going into teaching. A thousand opportunities that seem to lead to something

more interesting, more remunerative, more vital to the war effort lure people like you away from the profession that, even in peace-time had lost a good deal of its dignity and prestige.

We seem to wonder and fear not only whether we shall be able to find anyone to teach the little Jellybys but what sort of things they are going to be taught. A thoughtful observer like Jacques Maritain writes of "Education at the Cross-Roads," and there is every reason to expect changes in methods and in emphases, if not utter reconstruction. So long as this highly technical war goes on, technical training will be at a premium and skills will seem imperative for all of us. Your brothers and your sweethearts have been taken out of the liberal arts colleges and thrust into programs designed to make them as quickly as possible fighters, pilots, bombardiers, navigators, weather observers, engineers. . . . The sheer weight of the numbers of men and women trained in techniques and skills cannot fail to affect methods and ideals in education.

Apprehensive observers see more than one danger for the little Jellybys in these tendencies. One of them reminds me that when education becomes entirely functional and technical, democracy dies and totalitarian government is established. . . . Another reminds me that the end of such emphasis on technology is the loss of the hard-won and patiently guarded treasures of the mind that sum up in the term "liberal culture," and I fearfully assent to that fear. John Erskine, last spring, in an address before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Mount Holyoke College, told them that at the beginning of this century, the South American poet, Radó—from Ecuador, in case, you like me, had not heard of him—expressed the fear that the modern world with so much necessary work to do may, through sheer spiritual weariness, be content to do its tasks without asking what they mean, without discrimination or reflection. Those of you who have read "Brave New World" remember Huxley's bitter description of a mechanized and thoroughly organized society in which the really interesting people, the people with minds, have all been exiled and put on islands because they are a menace to the state, with the result that the islands are the only places fit to live in, even though they lack most of the comforts of a truly functional state.

Now, you have been often told that you women in the liberal arts colleges for women are the only hope we have for continuing for the little Jellybys of this world the fine tradition of learning and the glory and security of independent thought. You, a very little group in a bewildered world, take time to learn the arts of peace and tranquillity; you concern yourselves with skills and techniques, but you employ them in investigations that transcend the means that are employed; you touch Beauty and glimpse Wisdom; you try to distill from the bitter waters of the trials of mankind an elixir that shall be the source of a better life than man has known. Suddenly, it appears that you are very important and essential, and you may be excused, if you are a little bewildered as to the exact way in which you may discharge your great responsibility.

I wonder if you think I am working up to a recruiting talk for the teaching profession? I could easily be persuaded

to do just that. . . . We need, not only numbers of teachers, but teachers who will see an educated citizenry as the only safeguard of a democracy. We need, too, people who believe in teachers and in teaching, who exalt the profession and are proud to teach. We need men and women who take the hard things that belong to the teacher's life, as doctors take the hard things that belong to the physician's life because the ends sought are so important that they are worth the price of any drudgery. I think, however, that your obligation as members of that small group who in this year of 1944 can graduate from such a college as this is far greater and far more general than can be covered by the enlistment of a percentage of you in the teaching profession.

Nor do I ask you to feel that you have discharged this obligation, if you take an active part in the drafting of plans for the education of the Jellybys. Plans there must be, and it is your business to engage actively in the construction of these plans. But there is more than the most skilled and thoughtful planning can ensure. More than one acute observer of our American temper has pointed out a great weakness in our thinking, which is that we expect things to be settled *so soon as we have drafted a good scheme, a good piece of machinery, and made it possible for the machine to operate.* We amend the constitution, we pass a law, we adopt a revised curriculum for elementary instruction; and there our work ends. . . . It may be the great and unexpected blessing of this war that we shall learn again what wiser peoples have always known, that education to have any reality at all must be a matter not of lessons learned and examinations passed, but of incorporation into daily living and daily thinking the great achievements of the human spirit. Unless we are prepared to make our homes, our family groups, centers of forward-looking and continuous education, focal points of mental and spiritual light, our children are sure to live in a world intellectually and spiritually impoverished.

This I see as the immediate and practical task of the college-bred woman, 1944 model. It is no passive task. You cannot sit down and dispel sweetness and light in the home just because you have a degree from Sweet Briar College. Like the old third-class stagecoach passengers, you will have to get out and push. You will have to put into the structure of the home group of which you are a part a good deal of hard work—as much hard work as a man puts in his business or a competent mother puts into running her house smoothly and well. You will have to use much diplomacy. . . . You will need to continue your own education, as a college professor must. You will need skill, such as an engineer needs to build a fine machine or a great bridge. You must have such patience as a mother needs, when she teaches a boy good manners or a daughter to take care of her clothes. But it can be done, and it is gloriously worth it.

In an essay of Salvemini I ran across a quotation from Plutarch, which, though I have not been able, even with the help of Bartlett to locate it, I wish to use as a kind of text. Incidentally, I don't know why I never come up from a dive into Plutarch with anything like this. The best I get is something like "There was no man of his

(Continued on page 15)

The Immediate Future of General Education

BY PRESIDENT GLASS

ALL OVER the United States, maybe not so excitedly as the topic is being discussed in England, but widely and seriously, discussion goes on about the pattern of American education. What has been the matter with the elementary schools, with the high schools, with the colleges, with the universities? Must not every person that goes to school know mathematics and physics? Why don't we teach skills to every child, so that when war breaks out we may have to triple the usual number of persons who can design and engineer and produce, weld, run a lathe, speak the languages of the enemies, know how to man radio sets and guns not yet conceived? But also, what is the matter with education that we are uncertain of how we ought to run the country, so unrealistic about the implications of democracy, so ignorant of even the geography of the rest of the world, so benighted as to use a Mercator map? The really distressing thing is that the young know nothing of values; they doubt the significance of life; they are so ignorant of the spiritual world as to ignore religion. There seems to be no end of the ways in which we could be better—and so no end of the challenge to get about it and to be assured that life is limitlessly interesting.

There will certainly be a new emphasis upon technical education, and it is safe to predict that new technical schools will arise in practically all the states. Some of the English plans, the recently announced plans for New York State, and the emphasis now being put on vocational education in addition to general education in the new program for the schools of Virginia, all point in the same direction. Only about fifteen per cent of high school students go on to college or university. For the remaining eighty-five per cent, training in the work they are to do in the world will mean much in a well adjusted and happy citizenry.

The claims of general education, what subjects are necessary for it, and how and when it is to be presented, are getting a great deal of consideration. Professor Edward DeVane of Yale has a most enlightening discussion of it in the autumn number of the *Yale Review*. Mark Van Doren has written "Liberal Education" and explored the purposes, goals and methods of attainment—or, more properly, a method (he would say *the*—method) of accomplishing it.

Theodore Greene of Princeton, after long thought and study, has written the larger part of "Liberal Education Re-examined," the first part of which was done by President Wriston of Brown. The May 1943 *Bulletin* of the Association of American Colleges (19 West Forty-fourth Street, New York City) carries many articles, and especially the report of a commission to study the meaning of a liberal education and ways to its accomplishment.

There is among all who write about liberal education a striking unanimity as to the fundamental and urgent need for such an education to stress the spiritual and philosophical in a way that they have not been stressed

in a long time. There is no mention in them of the revelation recently gained as to the exceedingly short time it takes to learn a practical skill. This is not true of the professions, which their practitioners fear are suffering from skimpy preparation and maturation, but is true of much of the kind of piece work that is used in industry, and of clerical work and of languages, if enough concentration is put upon the learning. In this there seems to be guidance for adjusting the relations between liberalizing general education and the acquiring of a means of livelihood that may lessen the gap in high schools between the proper course for a student meaning to go farther in a liberal education and the course for one who wants immediately to go into business or industry. Certainly there is a good chance of bettering the kind of technical instruction that has been given, perhaps by concentrating it near the time it is to be used, and giving it in large doses when the techniques themselves are still in vogue, instead of by the eye-dropper method that finally accumulates the fundamentals just when they have been superseded. There is no such permanence about specific techniques as there is about the heritage of the race, the growth of ideas and ideals, the insights of literature, art and music, the conviction of values and spiritual worth. Man grows in these, too, all his life, but more homogeneously.

There is much to be said in favor of a general and a technical education going along together, but there is one value in giving much of the general before the technical that weighs heavily in favor of this precedence. It is the tendency of the technical—to be used soon and for direct personal profit—to seem to the student the more important, though it really needs much less time to acquire, and the student's attitude to the general, which is designed expressly to lift him beyond direct personal profit, is apt to be that of secondary consideration. It deserves a higher place in his estimation than it is likely to get when the two go along together too early. Especially in public secondary education there seems to be a need for the realization of this fact.

Reports from England tell of great interest, even great excitement, about their educational plans for after the war. From the Office of British Information one can get the Fleming Report, the Butler White Paper, the Norwood Report, and the McNair Report, and form some idea of the extent to which Britain is rethinking its educational procedure and also of the weight being put on the necessity of a general education for every individual in a democratic form of government.

Educational planning seems to stand in a glorious and a dangerous place: glorious for its chance to move in the good direction more speedily than in normal times; dangerous because of the short view, the mass imitation and the tendency to extremes to which we Americans acknowledge a great liability.

Report of the Nominating Committee

The Nominating Committee of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association presents the following slate for your approval. We have attempted to select a group of representative alumnae, well diversified geographically and by classes.

Additional nominations may be sent to the Alumnae Secretary within four (4) weeks after the publication of the February ALUMNAE NEWS if accompanied by fifteen (15) signatures of members together with the written consent of the nominee, according to the revised constitution adopted in June, 1941.

Section 3. Each member shall vote for eighteen (18) of the nominees to serve on the council. Each member shall indicate her preference for president and vice-president. The nominee for each office receiving the largest number of votes shall be elected. (Other candidates will serve as members of the council.)

A short biographical sketch of each candidate will be given in the April issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. Ballots will be mailed to all alumnae April 15, 1944.

Candidates for the Alumnae Council

Term 1944 - 1945

Martha Valentine, Academy (Mrs. John H. Cronley) 1416 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

*Alma Booth, '11 (Mrs. Harry B. Taylor) 1 Rugby Place, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Margaret Thomas, ex '13 (Mrs. Paul Kreusi) Riverview, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Ruth Maurice, '14 (Mrs. E. S. Gorrell) 777 North Washington Road, Lake Forest, Illinois.

Louise Hammond, '19 (Mrs. Fred Skinner) Stillbrook, River Road, Hilton Village, Virginia.

Isabelle Wood, '19 (Mrs. Homer A. Holt) 1585 Virginia Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Edith Durrell, '21 (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge, Cincinnati 3, Ohio.

Gertrude Dally, '22 (Mrs. Adrian M. Massie) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

**Louisa Newkirk, '23 (Mrs. William H. Steeble) Bryn Llonydd, Penllyn, Pennsylvania.

Grace Merrick, '24 (Mrs. John Twohy) 442 Mowbray Arch, Norfolk, Virginia.

Dorothy Hamilton, '26 (Mrs. Allan C. Davis) 301 Somerset Road, Baltimore 10, Maryland.

Peggy Malone, '26 (Mrs. James McClements, Jr.) 5640 Aylesboro Road, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Elizabeth Cox, '27, 2058 Eastern Parkway, Louisville, Kentucky.

Susan Jelly, ex '28, 31 East 61st Street, New York 21, New York.

*Mary Huntington, '30 (Mrs. E. Webster Harrison) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mary Moore Pancake, '32, The Orchard, Staunton, Virginia.

Edith Railey, '32 (Mrs. Edward S. Dabney) 430 West 3rd Street, Lexington, Kentucky.

Langhorne Watts, '33 (Mrs. George Austen, Jr.) Route 4 Lynchburg, Virginia.

Frances Powell, '33 (Mrs. Charles Zoppa) 33 West Lock Lane Apartments, Richmond, Virginia.

Bonnie Wood, '34 (Mrs. Donald B. Stookey) 315 East 68th Street, New York, New York.

Elizabeth Johnston, '35 (Mrs. Warren W. Clute) Watkins Glen, New York.

Peggy Carry, '35 (Mrs. Lewis Hudson Durland) R. F. D. No. 1, Ithaca, New York.

**Katie Niles, '36 (Mrs. Franklin Parker) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Elizabeth Pinkerton, '36 (Mrs. Frederic William Scott) 909 West Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Mary Gruber, '37 (Mrs. John Orms Stoddart) 118 Woodland Road, Wynecote, Pennsylvania.

Lloyd Lanier, '38 (Mrs. Mason Elliott, Jr.) 2544 Observatory Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Molly Talcott, '38 (Mrs. E. Griffith Dodson, Jr.) 1524 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Laura Graves, '42, R. F. D. No. 1, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Respectfully submitted,

Sally Shallenberger Brown, '32, *Chairman*

Jane Carothers Clarke, Academy

Louise Jones Reager, ex '18

Edith Bodley Stites, ex '22

Elizabeth Cox, '27

Elizabeth Harms Slaughter, '28

Meredith Ferguson Smythe, '29, *Co-Chairman*

Eleanor Marshall Tucker, '29

Virginia Eady, '38

*Willing to serve as President

**Willing to serve as Vice-President

Board of Directors Elects New Members

At its regular fall meeting, the Board of Directors of the college elected to its own membership Dabney S. Lancaster, Richmond, and to membership on the Board of Overseers the following new members: Robert A. Weaver and Mrs. Richard E. Barnes, of Cleveland. The Directors also elected Miss Glass for her second successive six year term on the Board of Overseers.



Mrs. Barnes, who was Elsetta Gilchrist, '27, was nominated last June by the alumnae as one of their two representatives among the Overseers, and the Directors accepted the nomination. Since her graduation from Sweet Briar, Mrs. Barnes has served the college in many different capacities, as well as in alumnae affairs. A graduate of the Smith School of Architecture in Cambridge, Massachusetts, she has been Sweet Briar's

consulting landscape architect for almost ten years, and she is at present a member of the Alumnae Council.

No stranger to Sweet Briar is Mr. Lancaster, who brings to his new post a thorough understanding of the college's aims and problems. Before becoming Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Virginia in February, 1942, he had been Executive Secretary to the Board of Overseers since 1937. He was elected a member of that Board in May, 1942, for six years, but his latest election as a Director gives him a permanent position. Three of his daughters attended Sweet Briar. Carrington '40, Elizabeth '41, and Alice is a member of the present senior class.



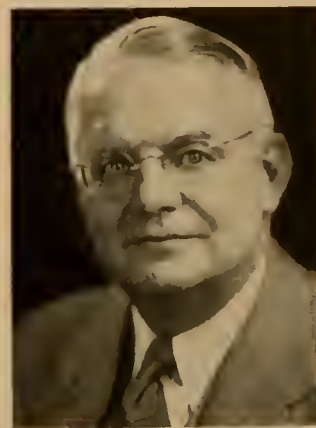
Only one of the four men and women elected at this time who is really a newcomer in his interest in the college is Mr. Weaver. For more than ten years he has been a trustee of Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, and he became interested in Sweet Briar through Bishop Tucker and Mr. Wheaton, both fellow-trustees at Kenyon.

Himself a graduate of that college, Mr. Weaver holds its honorary LL.D., as well as the honorary Sc.D. of Alfred University. He is a member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity, of whose northern division he was formerly president.

His civic interests in Cleveland are numerous and varied. He is now a trustee of the Museum of Art and of the School of Art, president of the Cleveland Playhouse, civic theatre, and he is co-chairman of the Regional Committee of the British War Relief Society. He is a former president of the Ohio Civil Service Council and of the Citizen's League of Cleveland. His directorships include the National City Bank of Cleveland, the Standard Products Company, and the American Stove Company, of Saint Louis. He is president of the Ferro Enamel Company and editor of the "Enamelist," a trade publication.

Mr. Weaver visited Sweet Briar last May and he was present for the meeting of the Board of Overseers in November.

Four members of the Board of Directors, including Mr. Lancaster, now have daughters in college. Bishop Tucker's youngest daughter, Maria, Mrs. Charles R. Burnett's daughter, Judy, and Archibald G. Robertson's daughter, Peggy, are all members of the freshman class.



WILLIAM BLAND DEW

Every alumna of Sweet Briar will have a deep sense of personal loss in the death of Mr. Dew. For 36 years, from its opening in 1906 until 1942, he was Treasurer of the College. Since his retirement he has lived on the campus and has continued his close association with the College and its Alumnae. Mr. Dew has given to Sweet Briar a longer term of service than any other person. He has made a unique contribution to the growth of the College and will be long remembered as an understanding friend by countless Sweet Briar alumnae.

Everything for the Boys

FROM all the small and large towns in this country, from farms and fishing shacks, from mines and steel mills, from lumber camps and automobile factories, they come. From little villages and from great, dirty cities in England, they come. They even come from remote provinces of India.

The first time they come out of curiosity, or because a friend half way round the world has told them about it. They come the second and every other time thereafter because they have found a place where real friendliness, good food, and good fun are not only watchwords, but realities.

Through the comfortable doors of what has become an important community project in the war-filled city of Newport News, come men who are weary of battle and hungry for American talk and American food; boys who are young and homesick, unhappy in the strange cities and camps in which they have suddenly found themselves; sailors who have been long months at sea, including British seamen who find at Hospitality House that they are no longer strangers in a strange land. Only recently a group of American sailors burst into the door, shouting, "We've found it at last!" In distant Africa they had heard about Hospitality House.

Every night in the week, anywhere from 300 to 1,000 enlisted men from all branches of the service, representing allied nations as well as our own, come to Hospitality House to dance, to chat, to write letters, to eat, to sit with their feet perched comfortably higher than their heads. But most of all they come, apparently, to talk to women who have some of "mom's" understanding and to girls who are gay listeners even if a fellow doesn't feel like dancing.

For men who want to sit quietly reading or listening to good records of classical music, there is a newly completed



Two of "the boys" with Louise Hammond Skinner, manager of Hospitality House.

haven called the quiet room. Its doors are barred to women, its books are good. Pleasant pictures, chintz curtains and comfortable chairs give it a home-like atmosphere, and its walls are soundproof. A section of its bookshelves is kept supplied with literature sent in by church groups—Catholic, Protestant, Jewish.

Everything in Hospitality House is free. Mountains of doughnuts disappear in an evening. Gallons of coffee, untold numbers of soft drinks, and a never-ending supply of cakes are all consumed with relish. For special parties, merchants and other citizens of the city contribute turkeys and hams, cigarettes and candy.

Everything is planned with an eye to making the whole atmosphere homelike and friendly. For entertainment, in addition to games of all description, there are juke box dances every evening. Twice a month or oftener, an orchestra comes in to make music for dancing. Holidays call for special decorations and special parties.

Take Christmas week, for example. Thick garlands of evergreens were everywhere, considerably changing the appearance of the main room, which is in red, white, and blue. On the stage stood a Christmas tree and beneath it were assembled a doll house, a hobby horse, and that favorite toy of all grown-up boys, an electric train! This was the setting and background for a series of parties during the holiday week. The festivities began with an all day "at home" on Christmas day, climaxed by a formal dance that evening. At noon the next day, WACS in the Norfolk area were guests at a waffle breakfast, and at 7:30 that evening everyone joined in singing Christmas carols.

A formal dance in the middle of the week was followed on New Year's Day by another "at home" and another formal dance that evening.



WAC Breakfast Party, December 26

How do the boys feel about it? It's easy to see, if you have a chance to look at some of the letters which pour in from all parts of the country, and from far ports as well. For example, here's one from a mother who wrote:

Dear Friends,

I say friends, for I feel you must be, to be doing such a grand job of helping our boys in service as evidenced by a letter I received from my son Robert. He writes he was homesick Christmas eve, as would be expected, but was given shore leave and went to a dance at the Hospitality House. He had such a nice time, he snapped out of it. I want to take this opportunity to thank each and every one for whatever they may do to bring cheer into the lives of our so brave and courageous men. It is a nice thought to have, to know that they are not neglected, and are shown pleasure when at liberty. . . . Please accept this mother's gratitude and sincere thanks for what you did Christmas eve for my son's pleasure and enjoyment and may each and every one of you reap untold benefits from your efforts and enjoy with the rest of the world a more peaceful happy New Year in the future."

Or this one from a sailor:

Dear Friends:

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the ladies of the Hospitality House and to the ladies of the snack bar. For their delicious cup of coffee and cake. I have just arrived from Africa and had the pleasure of seeing your fair city of Newport News. . . . The best I like for friendliness is your home open to all that wish to spend an evening of good clean fun. The girls I find here are very beautiful and all American, a great deal different than Casablanca, Oran and Algiers, Africa. I hope I have the luck to drop in on your hospitality soon.

I remain your friend,

Such letters as these are ample reward, say the women who spend hours and hours in planning and making arrangements, in keeping everything running smoothly and in maintaining the high standards of home-like hospitality.

From a small project, begun in the parish house of an Episcopal Church, Hospitality House has become a community supported, non-sectarian center. The Community Chest last fall was so impressed by the record of Hospitality House, and so convinced of the need for its support by the entire community that \$12,000 was allocated to it from Chest funds.

More important than that, even, is the fact that so many different organizations send volunteers to do all the work of entertaining the service men. Aside from the one paid secretary, who is "mom" and head hostess, there are Red Cross canteen workers on duty at all times, and members of half a dozen other organizations—two hundred, all told—give their time and energies. Dancing partners are

recruited from among workers in the local shipyards, from department stores and sororities. Six men and women form the board of directors, and one of these women is the actual manager. Names are definitely and firmly omitted from all publicity, as far as possible, making the project itself of paramount importance. The identities of those who are so faithful in maintaining this wonder house are almost unknown.

But it's time to let you in on a secret!

Since January, 1942, Hospitality House has been Louise Hammond Skinner's 'war baby.' Her lively imagination, her genuine liking for people, her flair for entertaining, her ability to organize and direct groups of volunteers. . . . all these talents, plus a lot of honest-to-goodness sweat have brought about the results. It has taken no small amount of coaxing to get her to relent her rule of 'no personal publicity where Hospitality House is concerned' in order to make this article possible, and getting the picture of her with two of the boys is considered as nothing less than a feather in the editorial cap!

She went to bat for the venture, then in its infancy, by getting merchants to contribute funds and food, by getting garden club members to see that fresh flowers were always in the House while their gardens had any in bloom, by recruiting volunteers and later by convincing the Community Chest that this had become a real community service.

Gay and energetic, Mrs. Skinner, in addition to being manager of Hospitality House, skips over the inconvenience of a servantless house and somehow finds time to serve on the USO Council, the Council of Social Agencies, and the Community Chest Board. That she loves her work is obvious to anyone who gets her started talking about it, although she prefers to let the letters speak for

(Continued on page 10)



Dance at Hospitality House

President Glass Named on Roll of Honor

PRESIDENT GLASS is the only woman among the twelve Virginians listed on the Virginia Honor Roll of 1943 in the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*. The citation read:

"Dr. Meta Glass has made a remarkable contribution to women's education in the South during her presidency of Sweet Briar College for the past 18 years. She has not only built up Sweet Briar's scholastic standards to an extraordinary degree, but she has also done much to bring home to the State and the region the importance of liberal arts education.

Most authorities would place Sweet Briar among the handful of leading women's colleges in the South. While it lacks the endowment and physical plant which some of the wealthier Northern institutions enjoy, and is unable to provide certain educational specialties which are to be found at those colleges, its graduates are given top recognition throughout the United States, and in Europe as well. For much of this, Miss Glass is responsible.

Dr. Glass served for several years on the faculty of

Randolph-Macon Woman's College, and then was assistant professor of Latin and Greek and assistant to the director of the extension division at Columbia for the five years immediately preceding her election as president of Sweet Briar. She has been a distinguished leader of national stature in educational circles. She has served as vice-president and president of the Association of American Colleges, and was for four years president of the American Association of University Women. She also has headed the Association of Virginia Colleges.

Endowed with high executive ability as well as the scholarly approach to educational problems, she has not only improved Sweet Briar's academic standing, but she has also put the college on a sound business basis, insofar as limited finances will permit. This coupled with her refusal to be led off into the pursuit of academic fads and her consistent emphasis upon the liberal arts as a vital and enduring force have made her an inspiring figure in the field of women's education."

Everything for the Boys

(Continued from page 9)

themselves when she is questioned about the results of her efforts. As for instance the one signed 'Just a sailor's wife', which reads:

"I am writing this letter to thank you and your staff for being so kind and so generous. I have been living in Newport News for the past week, and tomorrow I must leave, but I thought before I go I would write you a letter explaining how thankful my husband and I are, for your hospitality. Every night that I have been here I and my husband have enjoyed your delicious coffee and cake. Your Hospitality House is doing more good for our boys than any other place of enjoyment that I could name.

Thanking you from the bottom of my heart I remain."

There is the Christmas card sent by a sailor, 'To the nicest ladies I have ever met.' And a letter from another: "To the charming Ladies who have been so kind and worked so hard to make a lot of us boys very happy—my sincere thanks and salute—have been there but once but that ice tea and delicious cake served to me with that kindness of you all made me very happy—that hot Sunday afternoon."

A mother in Alabama wrote that her son had asked her to tell the ladies of Hospitality House how much he appre-

ciated their kindness. "So much that he wants his 'mom' to add her appreciation to his by writing a few lines to let you know that he writes the home folks how many pleasant hours he has passed in your Hospitality House."

From Los Angeles came a letter which says in part: "No doubt you spend long hours and work hard at providing such a fine place for service men to come to, as Hospitality House has been described by my brother. I want to thank you for him and would like to quote just a few lines from one of his recent letters. . . . 'The whole house has been turned over to enlisted service men. Right now I'm eating a piece of cake and drinking a coke and it's all free. You know, when you meet people like this, that are doing a good job and being nice to you, you sure know that it's great to be in America and be an American. . . .'"

On the day after Christmas, an air force soldier, with a feeling of responsibility and a fine disregard for pronouns, wrote to the ladies: "I want to thank you for all of the service men, who were present at the Hospitality House Christmas night. We really appreciate the fine time we had. . . . Every face you see us smiling, and it's because of your efforts. And also the girls, each and everyone of them are fine and decent girls, and I want to thank them too for the fun and fine evening I had. Thank you very much, Ladies, it is a fine and noble of you, and your all very swell.

Sincerely your boys."

Speaking About Canada

BY MARTHA VON BRIESEN

IT WAS one of those unbelievably warm and balmy days late in January which brought on impromptu picnics in the dell and lured students and faculty alike away from the tedious business of exams and blue books. In spite of the weather, it was not hard to swing the conversation around to Canada, for I was talking to a native of Winnipeg, Mrs. George V. Ferguson, who was spending a week at Sweet Briar before continuing her journey south.

Under the sponsorship of the Canadian War Information Board, she was scheduled to speak about her country and its relationship to the United States before various organizations, including the Business and Professional Women's Club of New York, and the Junior Leagues of Atlanta and Jacksonville. As a former president of the Association of Junior Leagues of America, Mrs. Ferguson is known to many Sweet Briar alumnae, who have heard her speak or have read her words frequently.

A keen sense of humor, an intelligent interest and curiosity concerning countless different subjects, a manner that is friendly and straightforward, these are Mrs. Ferguson's assets, which make conversation with her pleasant as well as instructive.

"Canadians are likely to ask why is there not more talk about Canada in your country? In all the conferences about 'hemispheric defense' before Pearl Harbor, it was the nations to the south of you which were stressed. Yet we believe there is nothing more vital—this is not exaggeration—to the security of the United States than the kind of relations that exist between you and us."

The visitor paused before taking up the reasons for this conviction. She continued, suddenly,

"Your future and mine, those of our countries, are joined in permanent association. We are like Siamese twins on this continent: we're joined together by an invisible boundary 3,000 miles long; and if one of us dies, the other one is likely to die, too. So many of you are apt to forget that Canada is an entirely separate nation, that we recognize our duties as an American nation and our close links with you.

"Like you, we are made up of many peoples, only about half being of English speaking stock. One-third are French Canadians, who have been Canadians for 250 years. The rest came from all over the world. All but 10 per cent of our population lives within 200 miles of the United States' boundary. The greatest difference in our backgrounds lies in the fact that you won your independence by battle and bloodshed; our nationhood grew slowly and as the result of separation, over a long period of years. One of the results of this gradual abandonment of British control is that most Canadians have a warm feeling towards England which your proud history denies you!"

A small flock of bluebirds settled in the grass and low bushes near us and for a time the conversation drifted to the beauty of the day and the blue hills in the distance. The sound of an airplane brought us back to the subject of Canada's part in the present war, and her hopes for the future.

In answer to several questions, Mrs. Ferguson continued.

"As we talk about the war, with all its threats and all its fears and all its tremendous hopes, it becomes clear that we think alike because we are both American nations facing the world in the same direction, brought up under the same cultural and economic and climatic and geographic conditions.

"The most significant expression of our common interests, our need for a common defense, is the Ogdensburg Agreement of 1940, by which your president and our prime minister set up a Permanent Joint Defense Board, to work out together, sharing sacrifices and costs fairly, plans for the defense of this continent.

"Looking at a map as a Canadian, you will see that it is the northern, rather than the western hemisphere which needs defending. It was from over the top of the world, in 1940 when England had her back to the wall, that could have come attacks of the greatest danger to all of us. They may come that way in the future, and in that case, only Canada lies between you and the aggressor. That is why, today and tomorrow and always, you and I, Canadian and American, are bound by vital self-interest to look after each other, even if we did not already have strong bonds of genuine friendship."

Mrs. Ferguson pointed out that Canada today has 750,000 men under arms. Since 1939, Canada has been the home of the vast Commonwealth Air Training program, where not only Canadian boys, but boys from England, Scotland, Australia, New Zealand, from Norway and Czechoslovakia and Poland, too, are being taught to fly. Canada's navy is concentrated in small types of war ships, but her 80,000 sailors have done a great share of the North Atlantic convoy duty.

As for money and taxes, it was rather breathtaking to learn that about half of Canada's national income now goes to war, and half of that sum is being raised by taxation. Income tax starts at \$660, and no one can earn more than \$25,000. A man who has two children and earns \$5,000 a year pays approximately \$2,000 tax, of which about \$600 is compulsory savings and refundable after the war. Unlike ours, the Canadian's income tax is on a 95 per cent pay-as-you-go basis. Corporation tax is 40 per cent, excess profits tax, 100 per cent, with a percentage refundable after the war. In addition, there is a sales tax of 8 per cent.

Instead of lend-lease, Canada has integrated her war economy with ours so that we interchange the goods and materials each of us can most cheaply provide, and Canada is proud of the fact that she will come out of this war owing the United States nothing. She has lend-lease of her own, called mutual aid.

Nearly one in every ten women in Canada is in the armed forces (40,000 in all) and women have succeeded notably in industry, although Canada has far less of the background of an industrial nation than we do.

(Continued on page 14)

From "Pillow to Post"—

I FIND that after being away from Sweet Briar and reminiscing . . . (the wind-blown, sun-baked hills stretching away from the red-bricked campus, the scene beyond the brown fields seeded with winter wheat, always for me when the gals are 'up and away' and the pink coat tails flying, like some quaint English print; the rose gardens and honeysuckle clusters; the mud puddle with its mere trickle of a limping waterfall, the apple orchards, in spring like a foaming sea of rosy popcorn) . . . flowery, if you like, but Sweet Briar . . . thinking, with my chin on the window sill, looking out at the orange and palm trees not being able to believe I'm here at all . . . that is until we move on to the next, the eternal question mark, the next hat rack . . . looking back I find myself realizing how lazy we all are, how little all of us contribute, give back to college for all we've received. Maybe not so lazy as just "too busy," too busy gathering in the fruits of college life to go back "on paper" and help pack down the earth around the roots, the roots of the briar patch. I'm as guilty as the next one, but the difference is that I know it.

So, for my keep at present, let me give you a blotty, marked over blue print of some of the corners of a graduate-turned-army-wife's mind . . . corners filled at college . . . mine mostly with the bright-eyed curiosity of a spring robin. (I can remember how many of my teachers regretted the classroom evidence of that curiosity, especially when the bell rang for the close of class and they found I'd ruined their neat order for the day with my infernal "supposings" and "have you noticed" 's.

When the last exam was over, and I'd put my SOS's in the box marked "If you had worked harder you wouldn't have needed 'em," I had no idea how soon I'd be using a slightly different SOS (the kind for pots and pans . . . the kind you can't get any more, so you try Brillo and elbow grease and find you don't really need that type of SOS either.)

And so we got married. Taxis, trains, baggage and bedlam. The bedlam of a certain western city, jammed with war workers and shipbuilders. More trains, a bus, a taxi, a third rate hotel (the kind where old and moth-eaten gents sit in the lobby rocking and spitting into coppery spittoons . . . exactly like a bad western movie), and our life began. It's a wonderful thing, marriage, — tea for two, you for me and me for you, and our life wouldn't be any different from peacetime young married life except for . . . a khaki uniform and war . . . except for the facts. . . .

You can't find a place to live. There just aren't any. You think to yourself, "But there must be one, somewhere," so you roll up your sleeves and start being efficient (a habit left over from preparing for the Aints and Asses shows on Monday nights at 6:45 when you had to be efficient, because if you weren't, you weren't very funny and that left a good old tradition trailing off in the smoke.) If you have a car, you're fortunate. That way you can drive up and down the blocks, knocking and asking from door to

to be nice for him now. There are all kinds of ways to find vacancies, but, for the present, those are trade secrets.

You find a place. It may or may not be "nice" but by that time you think it's wonderful. You can now poison the favorite guy with your dabbles in cookery which have to be very ingenious because you have only sixteen points a week for two of you since he could eat "out at camp" . . . that is there is food provided there, but he'd rather eat with you when he can and that doesn't constitute a valid reason for an extra ration book. And as far as you're concerned the Black Market has no future.

You do the family washing in the dishpan because the landlady let an army wife use her machine once and she broke it. Sheets too, because the landlady says that the local laundry is so over-worked it's unpatriotic not to do the sheets, too, in a dishpan. You're no Helena Rubenstein, so for the first few times your knuckles look like slightly underdone beef, but you find that it's not so bad, and you learn the tricks. You learn quickly. Once you're settled in a place everything goes smoothly . . . oh you have to eat many a dinner for two by yourself because he can't come in at the last minute; perhaps the roof leaks occasionally when it rains (which in some parts of this great country is constantly, especially if the roof leaks); maybe you wake up one morning to find three inches of water on the floor because the front door drain won't drain, the landlord is away, and the plumber doesn't answer; or you put the ashes from the wood stove in a carton provided by the helpful landlord . . . you thought they were cold ashes . . . you had left them overnight and part of the morning . . . you happen to glance through the window and see the landlady leaping into the street with a flaming carton of ashes; you're alone a lot . . . he has weekends off when he hasn't duty or a problem and the weeknights he must report in to camp by twelve. But you expect all this, and you know you're awfully lucky. And you are, because there are plenty of wives everywhere whose weekends are like the weekdays . . . lonely. You never forget that.

There are the other army wives, just like yourself, who fit themselves into the pattern of doubling up on food and fun when the lads aren't coming home; the division and regimental luncheons held at camp where you meet the wives, and the wives of the brass hats, and you find that the latter are, contrary to what you'd imagined, friendly and little concerned with the type of insignia their husbands wear on their shoulders (at least most of them are); Red Cross, home nursing, sewing and in season you can go and pick crops where you're needed. You do your bit. Sometimes it doesn't seem like much, and when that happens you remember friends of your husband who are "over thar" and you write them the news, which they love and they write you fascinating bits from wherever they are.

The months slip by, and when you're "good and used to" this town—the shop people know you, you have a shoe man and a meat man, you've found the library (and

door, unashamed to beg, because it isn't really for you, you explain winningly, it's for your soldier husband who may not be around for very long and so you want things had your card approved by a property owner), the church and the quickest cleaner's, and all the rest of the details that go with running a garret, someone's unused, fixed over garage, or perhaps a "nice" little apartment—the rumors start. The uncertainty gets you down at first but after a couple of moves, you just keep your house in order, your trunks half-packed, and scowl when someone asks you what you've heard lately. (I never hear much, because my husband doesn't believe in rumors so I am more protected than some).

Then the boys go "into the field" for any number of months. You may go home for a visit or you may stay put, but, eventually the time comes for you to pick a likely rumor and toddle on to the next place. Some of the other gals go with you (and those that pooh pooh your going at all usually follow in a day or two). You bunk together in whatever you can find, and split up in groups to house-hunt this or that district. It's the old story of "no vacancies," but you persist, have your shoes resoled and reheelled, run your trade secrets and your leads into the ground, and just as you've found a darling nest (just what you've been dreaming about . . . all the modern conveniences for only forty a month) a husband calls his wife and says you're going to be stationed in Blank instead. You stop house-hunting, put on your bedroom slippers, and sit by the phone all the while lamenting the dear departed forty dollars down. Some one else's husband calls and tells his wife you're not going to Blank but to Blank instead. Finally after this procedure continues, your husband calls and says their field work is terminating, so you gang up and go off to see the boys wherever they are at that point. Wondering when you'll see them again, you leave your trunks behind in the town that turned out to be a false alarm and live out of a travel-worn suitcase in an auto court for two weeks. The mountain air and the change is delightful, and the two weeks fly with the lads, dusty and in field clothes, rolling in every night. Truck convoys crowd the highway outside. You've never been so in the thick of it all before. Everything is strictly G. I., and you realize just what it's like for the husbands when you drive them out to the area the last morning . . . the sun isn't up yet and pinpoints of campfires glow among the sagebrush . . . dim khakied figures warm their hands around the fires . . . you kiss him goodbye but not for long, because by then the official order is out that you're not going to any of the Blanks but to Blank which is farther away and very crowded. However, by that time you don't give a hoot, and you pile into a friend's car (the men go by troop train) and drive twelve hundred miles with the friend's baby going and gaing in the back seat. You have any number of experiences and no flat tires, which is a good thing as you don't know how to change one very well anyway. But you do learn to change the baby which is less complicated and more satisfactory all around.

You arrive and find you were smart to start early, because you've jumped the gun this time, and there is a

vacancy. You were awfully lucky to find it because although the rent is unfortunately high, the place is very modern. Your man is one hundred fifty miles away in the desert somewhere but he comes on weekends and you settle yourself again, feeling secure and, of course lucky, which you are.

But not for long. The rumors are already flying . . . where next (after the first move your stays in the succeeding places become shorter and shorter until you find yourself on a train going "home" . . . alone) but you're content to take these rumors as they come. You have to. You have more time to yourself now than ever before and you find, if you're not careful that the whole week revolves around the thought of the weekend . . . is he coming in? isn't he? why? what if? . . . A friend's husband has an accident. He loses his right hand. It's not a bit pleasant, and possibilities begin to scare everyone a little. Sometimes at night in the middle of the week when it seems as though Saturday will never come, you throw your book aside, snap off the bedlamp and stare up at the wall before you. The moonlight through the venetian blinds makes gold stripes on the plaster, and the rumble on the highway outside of cars going in the direction of the field make you so lonely you can't sleep. You remind yourself how lucky you are by comparison to those other wives, lonelier, farther away, but that doesn't seem to help much. Not this time. A door locked tightly in your mind comes unfastened, and strange nameless fears tumble out and whirl around in some devilish dance. You are Faust and your Mephistophiles is supposings augmented by countless rumors. Your fears become one shapeless mass of hurt and that makes your heart ache and swell until you think you'll burst in a Hell of your own foolish making. Then a quiet unassuming little figure stands before you. He says with authority, and you let him because you're tired and you don't know what to think . . . he says that the greatest weakness is fear of the unknown, (Your soldier has that fear and his is wrapped around in his living up to his responsibilities as an officer . . . there's so much to know . . . the awful feeling before going over the top . . . even on maneuvers it seems like the real thing . . . the books say you must always get mess to the men before they go into action, but a wise old colonel says what does it matter about food . . . you don't want to eat . . . you want to vomit . . . the fear gnaws at your insides and you need not feel ashamed because every man feels it . . . the word comes to attack . . . you begin to move and suddenly, the fear is gone, gone into action . . . over the top). *Your* fear springs from the same source. The antidote is also action. Mental action . . . faith and through faith comes hope and then humor . . . laugh at yourself there in the dark, safe and warm and lucky. The lump in your chest melts like butter over a hot flame. You think about laughing and life and love . . . mostly about love . . . and then you can turn over and go to sleep. In the morning over the dishpan, you whistle and old college sing-fest song . . .

"Oh you can roll a silver dollar on the ground,
And it will roll because it's round

A woman never knows what a good man she's got
Until she lets him down . . ."

and you think back to the night before when you've let him down a little by allowing "talk" to get the better of you. You know you've learned now to whistle that song in the dark too. You know also that you've just begun to realize that now with the excitement and business of the first few moves over, you're an old hand. All the things that seemed so time-absorbing before can now be accomplished with unthinking, automatic efficiency. You're a college graduate. You begin to examine the corners of your mind . . . corners filled with clothes pins and Brillo . . . now, no more, and you find that you really haven't *thought* for the longest time. You decide to do something

constructive with your gray matter to fight this battle of your own, and you do. It doesn't matter what it is, but it's something and it's constructive. You have progressed through all the growing pains of army wifery and you've now received your commission . . . from a quiet unassuming little figure that came in the night.

There's a war on and you're tagging along, but no matter what the odds, you're still "you" and you've got a guy to live up to. You've got to be the best "you" you know how so he'll have all the more to come back to. That keeps you busy!

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Speaking About Canada

(Continued from page 11)

On the subject of volunteers, one with which Mrs. Ferguson has long been very familiar, (she helped organize and is now president of Winnipeg's Central Volunteer Bureau) she ventured to say that their contributions have been many and amazingly valuable. Through their volunteer service, thousands and thousands of citizens are developing a sense of community responsibility which should be of great help in the future of the land, Mrs. Ferguson believes. In the field of price control and consumer education alone, where Regional Advisory Committees were established throughout Canada, women volunteers have been credited with doing a remarkable service to the country.

"One of the most interesting observations I have been able to make, I think, is that the majority of women in Canada have been drawn into a bigger sphere than they knew before. They've been associated with big projects, and they have been doing the big jobs when and as they were needed."

There was a new note of conviction in her voice as she continued,

"I believe the next step is that women now working for the war for their communities will realize that they must know more about how their communities work. There are in Canada too few women in public life. We must all become more political minded. Women as individuals can't

remain apart from politics and I believe that women's organizations must help to develop knowledge and background of the political and economic life of our country and help women to play an increasingly important part in our nation's life."

Did she think there was much chance of a revival and centralization of the old British Empire after the war? No, and rather decidedly no! Partly because it would mean, in Canada, violent internal dissension, and partly because Canada's real security in the future rests in alliances within this hemisphere, rather than in a consolidated empire.

"Our commitments and obligations made to you, in the formation of the Permanent Joint Defense Board, come ahead of every other commitment or obligation we can undertake, but Canadian policy must always take into account not only our obligations in this hemisphere, but also our long historic and warm friendship with Britain. Most Canadians hope for a world as effectively organized for peace as it now is for war.

"And that," she smilingly concluded, "opens up another whole afternoon of conversation. Besides, I've given you the chief points of my talks as I have outlined them, which is what I said I would try to do for you. I hope I have succeeded in showing why Canadian-American relations are so important to all of us."

Retreat from Borrioboola-gha

(Continued from page 4)

time like Anthony for addressing a multitude" or "Extraordinary rains pretty generally fall after great battles." But Salvemini found this: "The soul is not a vessel to be filled, but a fire to be kindled." That is an entire and profound theory of the education of man. And there is no one but you to kindle the fire for the little Jellybys.

Could one begin long before college or even high school to give a child some such informal lessons in the romance and humor and vigor of the American story as one finds in the verses of that charming little book by Rosemary and Stephen Vincent Benét?

"When Daniel Boone goes by at night,
The phantom deer arise
And all lost, wild America
Is burning in their eyes."

There is your real start for the "period of exploration and colonization." The Wilderness Trail ran by the house in which I was born and I gathered Indian arrow heads in the fields of my father's farm. That is the true and vivid introduction to the Epic of America, and, if by reason of space limitation, your children may not have it, you can still make the lost wild America vivid for them. I know that; for my generation of little Presbyterians were brought up on Bible stories, which seem to me still excellent meat. David and Joshua and Jephtha's daughter walked Virginia hills with me, and if those remote Hebrews could be made as real to me as my playmates—and they were—cannot you do as much for the men and women who made this land? It does involve knowing or finding out something about them but you have been four years in college learning how to do just that. You will not be teaching a scholarly and documented course in history, you will just be making real and alive the men about whom the scholars may some day teach the little Jellybys, and you can be as gay and vivid as you wish with more regard for atmospheric accuracy than for factual exactness. Learn for yourself the Epic of your country, its romance, its courage, its fresh young joy, the excesses and wrongs that have soiled the story, the heroism and ideals that have redeemed it, and you can make it for your children a living thing.

In the strange and confused period into which your children will be born and in which they are probably to be educated, the intelligent discussion of ideas will be of supreme importance. It is the lifeblood of a real democracy, and it is more than that. It is the great source and stimulus of the growth of the human spirit. Jesus taught that way. Socrates taught that way. So long as there are groups of people who talk together about things that are important, there will be intellectual life and a very real kind of education. It is most important that homes should be places where people take time to think and to talk about the things they are thinking about. How large is your experience of good talk, of free and tolerant discussion of ideas and of issues, patient talk that may quite conceivably go on for some time without any resolution being offered or any motion being made by any one? Some twenty years ago, an Englishwoman transplanted to this country and

established as part of a college group told me that the one thing for which she was homesick was good talk—conversation that was a real discussion of things that matter. Unless one has grown up in an atmosphere of free discussion, it is very difficult to begin—and, if one has grown up in such an atmosphere, it is, I must confess, almost impossible to break the habit of talk.

It seems to me of the very greatest importance that the little Jellybys should know how to read and how to read books. I am a little appalled to find evidence that there are not too many of your generation who have acquired that art. . . . There is a current theory of education and a very plausible and inviting theory it is, that all that we need to do is to learn to read and to read the masters instead of listening always to poor denatured reports on what the masters thought. Teachers like me are at the best second-rate, most of us third—or fourth-rate, and why should anyone let me teach her mathematics, when she can read Newton and Gauss for herself? Yet I think almost no one has learned really to read, except from contact with a human being who is a great and happy reader. The love of books is a contagion, as the enthusiasm for ideas is an infection. It is not enough to collect books, you must read and feel and love them. In the tremendous uncertainties of the world before us, I am sure of this: If we keep some good books, we shall have beauty and understanding. Through very troubled times, the spiritual strength of men has been renewed and sustained by the library of the soul which we call the Bible. I have often thought of the Scotch nation with its poverty, its insularity, its lack of opportunity and marvelled that it has been pre-eminently a thinking nation. How much of this should be traced, I wonder, to the constant companionship of the Scot with the magnificent pages of the English Bible?

I think we wish for the little Jellybys that they should find real enjoyment in music and in art, that they should be sensitive to beauty in house and garden and in the ordering of a household. And here, again, the most effective start is not with the organized course in Appreciation of Music or Interior Decorating or Art Appreciation, though I hope these will survive in our curricula. We have to seek early and informally for the idiom of the arts. I used to envy and I still envy those talented families that have the numbers and the skill to organize a home orchestra. I think that in every art, even the feeblest effort to help oneself is a tremendous factor in the understanding and enjoyment of the work of the masters. But, even dubs like me, who could flunk in an effort to play the drum in a *Kinder orchestra* may, properly encouraged, keep on listening until they learn to appreciate and enjoy. The effective start depends on you.

I can go on with this endlessly, as you may be fearing. I shall speak of only one more way in which I think, irrespective of their opportunities in an organized school system, you may contribute to the education of the little Jellybys. This is in the stimulation of scientific interest

and scientific curiosity. I have been concerned, as all of us have been concerned with the fact that we, as a nation are definitely short of physicists at this time when physicists are so sorely needed. Now, in common with all persons interested in the exact sciences, I was aware of this shortage before the war brought it to the attention of the rest of the world; and I have tried and tried to find out why in a century when the science of physics has made greater and more dramatic advances than it has since the time of Galileo there should be a ridiculously small group of young people interested. It is partly, I suppose, because the nature of these advances is such that one has to go a good way into the subject to appreciate them. But I feel we should blame a negligence in the home and a mistaken policy in the school for failing to stimulate the imagination of youngsters. Home life is, I admit, not too well adapted to laboratory practice, and I am frankly a little apprehensive over the rather random experiments Junior is wont to perform with his chemical set—experiments directed often definitely to the production of distressing odors and disturbing explosions. The stimulation of scientific curiosity and interest is another matter and takes more direction, though it comes with not too much difficulty. One can begin, quite safely, with the strange ways of number and form, for the earliest science man found was the science of geometry.

It has never been my good fortune to have time for any real knowledge of the biological sciences, but I have had great enjoyment in following, as a layman may, their exciting progress throughout my own lifetime. I suppose this pleasant curiosity dates back to long walks with my father, who made each ramble an adventure and a questioning. He knew not too much, himself, but he shared his interest and his ignorance with me and gave me of his greater skill in seeking some sort of answer. We came back with our hands full of plants, which we ran down in a venerable *Gray's Manual*, with stones, twigs and fungus growths. He gave me interest in the animal and vegetable life about me, and he taught me, too, to find on the rocks of our limestone country the impression of little ferns that had lived and died millions of years ago. Formulas are right and necessary, formal scientific teaching is indispensable; but the beginning of the scientific spirit is in wonder, and this we must not lose among the test tubes and the microscopes.

You see, it is all summed up in those words from Plutarch: *The soul is not a vessel to be filled, but a fire to be kindled*. Accuracy, order, precision, craftsmanship, skills we must have; but these can be deadly, if there is no living material with which they are concerned. It is not enough to send your children to school. It is not enough to work for a good school to send your children to. You must send living minds to school and those minds must be fired. But this, you say is the exact thesis of progressive education, and I agree. There is no fault with the thesis of the progressive movement in education and never has been. It is only that mass instruction and progressive stimulus of a growing mind may not be, often are not compatible. It has always been imperative that the little Jellybys get something that no state, however paternal,

can give them. Now, we see that it is imperative and that the imperative is for you, the young women of this generation.

If I have left the impression that this is a task that will take up the major part of your time and energy, I have left exactly the impression I wish to leave. It is inescapably your responsibility to secure for the children who are being born now and for those who are to be born in the next two decades their just share of the cultural heritage of our civilization, and that is a full time job. We have just seen the peace of the world destroyed because those whose responsibility it was to secure that peace drifted into the belief that passive faith and good will was enough. So you can rely on no spontaneous combustion of the intellect of youth under the warm glow of your mind. You will have to work to kindle the fire. I feel a good deal of confidence that you can and will, and this is why. In even the most casual travel by train these days one sees dozens of small babies; the men in uniform and the babies with their amazingly young mothers fill all the space there is. In our town of Lynchburg and in our part of it an afternoon walk is an adventure in passing baby-carriages of every vintage and style. I suppose it was the sight of all this infant life that set me thinking of the little Jellybys. What all of us notice and comment upon is the universal good health and good temper of these dozens of infants. These young and inexperienced mothers, who two years ago had never heard of Pablum or Oleum Percomorphum and who vaguely thought a pediatrician might have something to do with feet, have all learned to take care of the physical health and development of little children much more efficiently than their mothers were for the most part able to do. They are doing their work themselves, doing it cheerfully, and doing it well. So, I argue, they and you will be able to tackle and accomplish the harder and longer tasks of keeping civilization and the finer things of living alive in the little Jellybys.

"The soul is not a vessel to be filled, but a fire to be kindled." I congratulate these seniors in whose honor we are met tonight that in their years at Sweet Briar they have had a chance and have, I am sure used the chance, to accumulate a large and valuable and easily ignited stock of the very best kindling. May you have the best of results in setting the little Jellybys on fire!

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Class Notes

In Memoriam

Carol De La Hunt, ex '26, deceased August 7, 1943.

Patricia Edmands, '36 (Mrs. William Foegge) deceased October 11, 1943.

1910

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: FRANCES MURRELL RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham) North Shore Point, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

In answer to cards sent all graduates and ex members of 1910 I had only three responses. Two of the letters were most interesting and will, perhaps, make up for the many which did not come.

All of you who were of the "Original Thirty-Six" remember well, Anne Royall, our first May Queen. After eighteen years of living in California, she returned to her native Virginia. She wrote: "What I am doing today may be a puzzle to you unless you think back a great many years to that first year at Sweet Briar. I can still remember Ina Larkins making up the future by-laws for a student government association while I sat and thought only of the last horse-back ride I had taken, and wondered when I could take the next one. I always could sit in either a church or lecture room, looking straight at the speaker with the most interested expression on my face and never hear a word he was saying. Maybe you will remember Margaret Eaglesfield and I went horse-back riding almost every other afternoon. Those were some of the loveliest rides I ever took, roaming all over the hills and woods for miles around Sweet Briar, in both rain and sunshine, on that lovely grey mare called Grace, who was one of the finest horses I ever rode. Well, the love of my life in those days was riding and horses. I dreamed of them both waking and sleeping, from the earliest days I can remember, until I was a grown woman. To make a long story short, I never could afford to own a horse. I could only ride other people's horses, and so my great ambition to be a great rider and instructor of riding was completely suppressed when I went to work as a hum-drum clerk, and gradually I became indifferent to it. But the love I had for animals remained. My second love was, of all animals, *cats*."

"A few years back a friend gave me a beautiful Siamese cat, on which I showered all the love I used to have for horses, and which so completely sold himself to me on his breed, that then and there, I swore that when ever I was free to do what I wanted to do, as I had never been able to school, train, and exhibit horses, I would do something else I loved to do, and which I could afford to do. I would breed, raise, and sell this most intelligent, lovely, and affectionate of all cats, the Siamese."

Well, Anne is doing just that, and making a success of it. She chose Williamsburg, Virginia for her experiment. There she has a house, a house-keeping trailer, and two acres of land. She rents her trailer to service men and their wives, charging them only a nominal rent in comparison to what Williamsburg charges, and thereby feels she is helping where the need is great. She wrote at the end of her very interesting letter, "I do not see many of the old Sweet Briar girls. Cary Valentine Cutchin's death brought a great loss to me. We had been friends since earliest childhood, and I loved her very dearly, and I have never ceased missing her."

The second letter was from Mary Scott Glass. She wrote, "life for me now in Washington is necessarily quiet, but by no means dull, while the Senator is convalescing from a long illness. Our being in the Capital enables him to be close to this scene of great activity, to confer occasionally with members of his committees, and to see so many of his official friends and colleagues, and it affords me also an occasional "inside view" of this mighty nation and its work in global war times."

"In my early months of official life, it was my pleasure to invite to our apartment with Mr. Glass, groups of college students who come to Washington every year to learn of the United States Government first hand. Of course, I was permitted to listen to the very interesting interviews which took place on those occasions, but none of these were quite so fascinating as those I am invited to 'sit in on' today."

"For recreation in the evening, we often enjoy a good movie right here in our living room. A particularly good one deals with the life of Thomas Jefferson and is a gem of a picture, though there is not a star in the cast."

"When I think of Sweet Briar alumnae my thoughts naturally turn back to the early years of the college. I have a recent letter from Douglas Gray Tyler who has had a very serious attack of asthma. She is better, however, now and hopes to be well again soon. Ella Rhodes Hutter called recently. She is living in Alexandria while her husband is connected with the Government. Ella is as young and pretty today as she was in 1906. Bessie Scott Von Gemmingen is also living in Alexandria, her husband being with the War Department and their only child, Betty, is married to an Army officer, and has served for two years as a Red Cross secretary."

"When at Amherst last summer, I saw Nell

Dearborn Reed, Harriet Evans Wycoff and Fan Harrison Webster. Each of them is contributing sons or sons-in-law to our armed forces. Who could have imagined in the slow peaceful days of 1910 that any of us would live to see the whole world at war as it is today!"

Eugenia Griffin Burnett spent a day and night with me very recently. Her son, Charles Junior, is a Naval Lieutenant. He was able to be with us during her visit. Eugenia's daughter, Judith Cary, is the president of the freshman class at Sweet Briar.

Elaine Hirst Couper wrote that her son, John, a doctor, is with St. Luke's Hospital Unit, and has been overseas for eighteen months. Her daughter, Virginia, has been three winters in New York seeking a career.

Anne Cumstock Miller, Louise Hooper Ewell, Marjorie Couper Prince are all well and as everybody, busier than usual. I have not heard from Nan Powell Hodges for some time, but I feel sure it is because she too is busy with her new position. She wrote me last summer that she was happily situated, and enjoying school life again at Stuart Hall.

I had a personal message at Christmas from Jean Harris, Aylette Henry Perry, Dudley Powers Wagaman, and Adelaide Shockey Mallory.

I am proud to report that my son is a First Lieutenant in the Army, and happy that so far he is safe and well. My daughter Murrell expects to graduate from Sweet Briar this year.

1916

Class Secretary: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: ZALINDA BROWN HARRISON (Mrs. Galloway C.) 5201 East 43rd, Seattle, Washington.

The 1916 allotment of space in Class Notes has been necessarily skipped in the past few issues due to a discouraged news digger however, a 1944 resolution prodded me to try again which I did and then sat down to wait for the influx of mail. How can news be lacking in such stirring times as these? Everyone is moving about doing something surely and modest though one may be about one's self and her accomplishments, certainly she should be proud of the activities of her family and wish to exchange the bits of interest with her former classmates.

From Louise Bennett Lord we hear news of the Lord family—eldest son, Bennet, an ensign on a minesweeper in the Mediterranean; second son, James, in A.S.T.P. at Boston College

studying French; third son, Teddy, just finished his freshman year at Princeton—going in the service January 29; fourth son, Peter, going to school in Englewood. The final sentence "nothing of moment about myself" just means, of course, that Louise is her usual busy self doing all sorts of good works in Englewood.

A short note from Lyon Brown Harrison from Seattle concerning the Endowment Fund of which she is 1916 class chairman brought the bad news that she had been quite ill and therefore behind schedule on her fund work.

Mary Pennypacker Davis has moved from Orange, New Jersey to Pottstown, Pennsylvania where her husband is teaching at Hill School and she doing secretarial work.

From the Alumnae office comes the news that Rachel Forbush (Mrs. Paul C. Febiger) is assistant headworker at the Henry Street settlement in New York during the absence of Colonel Febiger overseas.

And so endeth rather abruptly the news due to no more mail to date—with hopes for more in April.

New Addresses:

Rachel Forbush Febiger (Mrs. Paul C.) 265 Henry Street, New York 2, New York.

Miss Lucy Taliaferro, 362 North Harrison, Richmond 20, Virginia.

1919

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH EGGLESTON, Green Level, Hampden-Sydney, Virginia.

Fund Agent:

An excellent letter from Dorothy Neal seemed to give a cross-cut of current history. Her son, Hugh, Junior, was given a medical discharge from the Army and is now working in one of the Kaiser ship yards. Her brother, Richard, an infantry captain was in the original landing at Casablanca, and since then has been in charge of a camp for war prisoners there. Her brother Gordon, a first lieutenant, is in the Engineer Amphibian Corps, was in the Tunisian campaign in the first Sicilian landing and is now in southern Italy. Another brother has been teaching in camps in this country.

We used to think that history was a pageant in Miss Sparrow's soft accent (presented with such color, and focus, and acumen, we even forgot being shut indoors from spring mornings in the boxwood). Now *History* thunders about us and shouts down the echo of "old unhappy far-off things, and battles long ago."

Speaking of Miss Sparrow, I had lunch with her in Richmond several months ago. Time had in no way dimmed her sparkle or wit. Even the little gestures were there. Remember the one when she seemed to be tugging up from manuscript or desk, or dusty oblivion, a person or situation to present to us alive, humorous, and kicking? It was a sort of rabbit-from-the-hat procedure which made delightful intellectual magic. To revert to the lunch, we started out on the nostalgic old-school-tie note, but ended with a cheery panning of our friends.

A letter from Doctor Harley, still in New York, says she is pegging away at anthropology. Do you remember how keenly she enjoyed it when her forthright, brand-new opinions set us gaping? How peppery she was, and how kind. Remember how she used to

swing down to the lake on warm spring mornings, bathing things in hand, greening us all with envy?

I turn in my badge as class secretary with this letter. I should have bounded you with cards and letters instead of feebly trusting you would write. So the conspicuous inadequacies of the 1919 class letter for the past two years have been part my fault and part yours. For those who helped, many thanks. For those who didn't, may you stage a brilliant come-back for the next secretary.

This June will be our twenty-fifth anniversary. It seems breath-taking and unreal.

Every good wish to you.

1921

Class Secretary: EITH DURRELL MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE PAULY CRAWFORD (Mrs. Robert) 348 Moran Road, Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan.

How nobly you responded to my "notes for news"—I am taking only a few of you at a time, so don't hold your breath until you get a summons from me. In due time I'll get to your name on my list. But the best of all were the *unsolicited* notes at Christmas from some of you. So this time I really can tell you quite a bit about yourselves.

But first I must tell you about my trip—with a big T. In November I finally got some help and so put on my hat and packed my new bag, which I had received for my birthday two years ago and haven't had a chance to use since the war started!—and left for Sweet Briar to see my freshman daughter, Ann.

The Alumnae Council was meeting that weekend, so Mary Huntington Harrison, one of the members from Cincinnati, and I came down together.

My last visit was at the time of our 19th anniversary—so in that time I found the campus had changed little, except that a few more familiar faces have gone. I found my child quite well, and most happy and adoring Sweet Briar as I knew she would. I spent a grand long weekend there, had a lovely room at the Boxwood Inn, and in addition to the fun of just being there, it was delightful to meet the members of the Alumnae Council—some of whom date from "our day"—Louisa Newkirk Steeble, Grace Merrick Twohy—the same as of old, except for a few gray hairs! I also met Polly Bissell Ridler (1917) of whom I had heard so much from our chemistry professor, Dr. Leonora Neuffer, and from Betty Cole. She has a daughter at college also, very attractive, and she told me that Betty has an excellent position in Plainfield, New Jersey, as librarian for the big Calco Chemical Company.

I saw Mrs. Dew, Mr. Dew has not been so well lately, Miss Morenus is the same as always, the Walkers, Dr. Will, Miss Ruby and Miss Winnie, Miss Long, all of whom were so cordial. It is wonderful to go back after all these years and be remembered!

History does repeat itself!—only we can sympathize with Sweet Briar girls of 1944—we, too, had few dates in *those* war years. And remember the 'flu epidemic of 1919, with Dr. Harley standing at the foot of Academic

stairs and yanking up our skirts to see if we had on our panties! In due respect to Dr. Harley (who is still in New York studying anthropology and some eighty years young) she *did* keep us well and we had no deaths from the 'flu as in so many other colleges.

One thing I was glad to see was the number of our own graduates on the official staff. It was a real treat to know those of whom I had heard so much—Edna Lee Cox, Martha von Briesen, Dan Boone, Helen MacMahon.

Our 1921 children are darlings and I know you want to know something about them. Jo Ahara's Josephine is most attractive. She looks something like Jo, being small, blonde and blue-eyed, with Jo's quiet manner and poise. She lives next door to my Ann and I felt that I became better acquainted with her than our other daughters, for I saw her more frequently. Mattie Hammond's Martha, a most attractive girl, with Mattie's curly hair is an enthusiastic horsewoman. Although she certainly does not resemble Mattie, she has the enthusiastic "Hammond" manner! I had only a glimpse of Ellen Wolfe's Jacqueline one morning in the arcade. She, too, is a beautiful girl—brunette, small and slender. I also recognized another freshman, Frances Raiff's child—she is small with a curled up baby hair cut.

Cornelia Carroll's Frankie is a live wire—a honey! We can be proud of 1921's Sweet Briar babies—they are such attractive, wholesome, healthy young things. It took me back quite a few years to see them!

After tearing myself away from Sweet Briar, I spent a couple of days with a friend in Washington, where I tried unsuccessfully to get Laura Thompson MacMillan on the 'phone. Laura's twin boys are almost military age. From there I went to New York for a week with my aunts there and my sister, Ruth (who was a freshman our senior year) who is living in Manhasset on Long Island. She has three children—her boy is seventeen and graduates this year from Farragut Naval Academy in New Jersey. Nancy is thirteen and taller than I am, while Mary is a black-eyed imp of eight. So you see I had quite a whirl, and it being my first trip in so long a time I am still talking about it!

As always, Gertrude Anderson's Christmas card was the first to arrive. She is still running a laboratory for a group of doctors in Findlay, Ohio. On the side she raised a victory garden and canned her crops. She spent Christmas with her only brother and his family in Elmira, New York.

Jo Ahara writes her husband is a Lieutenant in the Navy, at the moment stationed in Charlotte, North Carolina. I enjoyed your note, Jo, and also seeing your daughter. She is a dear.

Marge Abraham Meyer writes me that her son is at Camp Grant, Illinois, in the Medical Corps. Her daughter is thirteen and going to her first dance this holiday season. What excitement!

Another delightful surprise came from Florence Woelfel. She has a grand job with the Chen Yu Nail Lacquer and Tabu Perfume Companies in Chicago. She is assistant secretary for the Tabu Company and has been with them twelve years—her only job. She says it is fun, but a job which keeps her busy almost twenty-four hours a day. She was

going to New York that week and hoped to see Ruth Fiske and Eleanor Guthrie. Eleanor also has a "beauty job," being beauty editor of *Harpers Bazaar*.

Ellen Wolfe is living in Spray, North Carolina. She is also up to her eyebrows in girl scouting. I can heartily sympathize. Ellen, as I've been trying to turn over to a successor my camp job here for two years. But it is a challenge and so worth while to do something for children—not as glamorous as USO and Red Cross, but so necessary! I so enjoyed your note, Lette Shoop Dixon, and have written to Shafe for details of her daughter's wedding. She was our first class baby. I wonder how soon we will have a class grandchild!

Kitty Datis Baynum's Christmas card was as usual most distinctive and designed by the Baynums, themselves. I've cherished a number of their cards over the years. It has been fun watching the children grow up in photographs, and they are such attractive children. Bob, the eldest, has received an appointment to Annapolis, to enter in July. Mary is sixteen and Grier, Jr., is nine. Kitty, herself, is up to her ears in P.-T.A., Red Cross, Service League, etc. Sounds like a familiar program, doesn't it girls, for all my letters from you list many such activities.

Russe Blanks Butts lives in Natchez,—imagine living in such a beauty spot! Russe, you should not have revealed your address, for as soon as the war is over, I'll wager you will have us on your door step during garden week. So perhaps you'll get your wish "to see those friends of twenty-three years ago, few of whom I have seen since then, but none of whom I have forgotten." She has two boys so no candidates for Sweet Briar from Russe! Lucius, Jr., is seventeen and graduates from Riverside Military Academy in Georgia in June while Handsel is still at home.

Florence Dowden Wood wrote me a delightful, amusing and newsy letter. She asked me to correct one error printed in the last *ALUMNAE NEWS*—it is her husband, Horace who has a commission in the Air Corps instead of her son, Thurston, who is only nine! For a number of letters to her after this error, Horace began them with "Hi Mom." Flo and young Thurston are living at Selma, Alabama, for the extent of Horace's duties at Craig Field near there. She closed her home at Chatham, New Jersey, and is most enthusiastic about the beauties of Selma. Her husband is on leave of absence from the University of Newark and the American Museum of Natural History. He is teaching, in French, advanced meteorology to the French officers and aviation cadets stationed there. These men are nearly all escaped prisoners from Nazi concentration camps, arriving in the United States via North Africa. As you probably know, Florence and her husband are, as she called them "bone hunters," and this background stood her in good stead when she was asked recently to be an entertainer to these young Frenchmen in the camp. "I volunteered to do something to entertain them, and as they are in real need of recreational programs, the Red Cross took me at the earliest possible date, which was last night. As you know, Horace is a "bone hunter" and we have made a series of expeditions to the fossil country in our western states. The last trip, I made 1,000 Kodachrome slides. It was some

of these I showed them. G. I. audiences are fickle, quick to show pleasure and equally noisy in boredom. The least they do is leave you alone with your voice! But Fortune smiled on me and I am to be a regular entertainer."

News has just come of the sudden death of Mildred Ellis Scales' husband, at their home in Cocua, Florida. I know many of you will join me in expressing our deepest sympathy to Mil.

1923

Class Secretary: LAVERN McGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C., Jr.) Aptos, California.

Fund Agent: EDITH Miller MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. O. W.) Magnolia Place, Marianna, Arkansas.

A thousand apologies for not getting cards out to you for this letter, but I have done quite a bit of traveling since I last wrote so am afraid this will have to be another personal letter.

As you know, I had just moved to Alexandria, Virginia from Arlington, when I wrote last time. Three weeks after that, I heard from the navy grapevine, (1) that Al was going to be put in command of an aircraft carrier, (2) on Monday I heard that he would be back in the States in five weeks, (3) on Tuesday, while I was working at the Blood Donor Centre, he called me up from San Francisco! He was back from the South Pacific already! Such excitement—I practically disrupted the place, so they said I had better go home and that was the last they saw of me there! For the next Tuesday the little girls and I were on the train moving West to live. We had two grand weeks with Al in the San Francisco area before he took his flat-top to the South Pacific.

Al came in for just a day before Christmas, borrowed the latest fighter, and flew five hundred miles up to Rio to spend three hours with us on Christmas Day for dinner. Such excitement when he zoomed the house that morning to tell us he was there!

Had a very nice letter from Lorna Weber Dowling in October, just to say howdy and that she had not forgotten me. They had bought a lovely new house in some other part of Cleveland and were about to move. Hope the move and everything else came out well, Lorna.

Also have had two fine letters from Mildred Featherstone in Los Angeles—one after the news letter telling how busy she was, says when the war is over she feels certain that all she will be able to remember is cooking! She has made all sorts of cookies for soldiers, sailors, and marines and sent them everywhere. She made honey cookies for the ones in the Aleutians for Christmas, as the longer you keep them, the better they are. The Post Office came to her rescue with the suggestion that she use the large tomato juice cans to pack the cookies in taping the top with adhesive. Mildred said that worked so well that she wanted to pass the idea along.

My third correspondent was Phyllis Schurman Nelson who wrote me from Tampa, Florida. She is '23 sub-agent for the stamp book drive for the alumnae fund and urges everyone to please send their books in early. She writes, "I have been living in Tampa ever since I married and Ed and I have one son, nearly sixteen whom we enjoy very much.

I think Florida is practically heaven and needless to say am very proud of my husband. He went to W. & L. before we were at Sweet Briar. I was home in the spring, went to see Mother as she hadn't been down for two winters. Lee was just beginning to feel all right. She had quite an operation in the winter. Her twin daughters are lovely, smart, and attractive. They are home this winter, very busy doing Junior League work.

"I see Gerry Ball quite often in spite of gas rationing. Kate Cordes was in Clearwater last winter. I was chairman of Sweet Briar day last December, even with about six away from Tampa for the holidays we had sixteen alumnae and students for luncheon."

Many thanks, Phyllis, for your letter. Please some of the rest of you get the urge to do the same. Aptos, California will always reach me, if written in time.

New Addresses:

Mary Curtis Henderson Ramsay (Mrs. Claude) Airport Road, Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Hannah Keith Howze (Mrs. Charles) Chain Bridge Road, McLean, Virginia.

Ellen Paige Lemon (Mrs. W. D.) 31 East Irvin Avenue, Hagerstown, Maryland.

Lorna Weber Dowling (Mrs. R. T.) 13807 Drexmore Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN Klumph McGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick T., Jr.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE Bodine MOUNTCASTLE (Mrs. Frank F.) 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth 3, New Jersey.

I saw Byrd Fiery Bomar on Sweet Briar day. She looked very young and snappy and though she was extremely modest about it, Shiny Bodine Mountcastle writes me that Byrd is a top-notch tennis player. Fancy little Byrd an athlete! Think she held out on us in college.

Bernice Hulburd Waln was in Cleveland for a few days over Christmas. She and her boys were en route to Alexandria. Her husband is managing a store in the Pentagon Building. Also hear that Delphine Norton Prescott is living in Washington.

Had a nice letter from Marion Swannell Wright. She is fully recovered from an operation but a bit weary with six moves, since they arrived in El Paso less than a year ago. She has seen Laura Boynton Rawlings, '27, and Ginny Lee Campbell, '28 there. She also bumped into Dottie Reinburg Fuller, '26, in Albuquerque.

Elizabeth Pape Mercur reports that she keeps busy with good old "homework" (don't we all?) and her young daughter who is growing to look just like her Pop.

Florence Westgate Krafft is still in Fort Worth where her husband is now a Captain in the Air Corps. She works in the Home Service Department of the Red Cross, also night duty in the A.E.R. office. Her daughter, Nancy is at Bryn Mawr.

Carol Flynn Eley writes from Fort Lauderdale, Florida that she searched in vain for a Sweet Briar day meeting any where near her. She is also a Red Cross instructor.

I finally got off on a trip this fall with Fritz—Chicago, New Orleans, Houston, various points in Mississippi ending in Vicksburg

where we stayed with Caroline Compton, '27. What a gab-feast we had. Compy is busy running the plantation while her brothers are overseas. Was terribly impressed with her swell studin and her paintings. She'll make a big name for herself one of these days if she doesn't keep too busy with other things to go back to her paint brushes. She's just the same person, hasn't changed a bit.

Lorraine McCrillis Stott and "Shiney" are working terribly hard on the fund. I hope you're all sending in stamps and making their work easier.

"Shiney" wrote that she worked like a dog on the third War Loan drive so I suppose she is at it again. She's also serving on the U.S.O. management committee. She tells me that Muffy Engeman, '25, is serving with the Red Cross in Africa. She is an assistant field director.

Susan Fitchett is teaching at St. Catherine's School for girls in Richmond, after a number of years in Texas.

Mary Munson, '22, has certainly carved out a career for herself. She writes that after she obtained her M.A. and served three years internship she is a psychologist at the Jacksonville State Hospital. This summer she visited psychiatric units at Fort Knox and Camp Campbell in Kentucky.

Wish more of you would drop me a line about yourselves.

Happy New Year and best regards to all.
New Addresses:

Mrs. Raymond Waln (Bernice Hulburd) 1441 Martha Custis Road, Park Fairfax, Alexandria, Virginia.

Mrs. W. G. Wright (Marion Swannell) 2616 Montana Street, El Paso, Texas.

Mrs. B. L. Gulick, Jr. (Helen Rhodes) Box 144, Princeton, New Jersey.

Mrs. Caroline Flynn Eley, 102 South East 16th Avenue, Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Mrs. Robert Robertson (Mary S. Rich) 1660 Ralsworth Road, Baltimore 18, Maryland.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY KELLER ILIFF (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 3505 Elmore Drive, Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET MALONE McCLEMENTS (Mrs. James B., Jr.) 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

The latest contribution to the future student body of Sweet Briar was made on December 7 by Betty Moore Rusk and her name is Mary Elizabeth. Betty says this is her only news but she is very proud of it.

Mary Gladys Brown Moore writes from Bronxville, New York that her fifteen year old daughter and maidless home are her main interests but that she devotes her spare time to being a Nurse's Aide, Junior League work and church committees.

An interesting letter came from Gertrude Fanning Adams. Before Christmas, 1941, they bought, full of enthusiasm and good health, a charming old place on top of one of the highest hills in New Hampshire. After calling in expert advice and workmen, they donned overalls themselves and found that it took them thirty-eight hours to remove the ages of paint and varnish from the first of eight living room shutters—she doesn't say whether or not they did the rest of the rooms. Their large Adams clan was bodily transported from

Boston to Pittsfield and they love it there. Gertrude says, "From our mountain top in the wilds of New Hampshire, just the existence of every day living is the essence of life." Her daughter, Margot, was four and a half this last Christmas.

I saw Peg Reinhold last fall when she was in Washington for a weekend on her way to the U. S. Marine Corps Air Station at Cherry Point, North Carolina. She likes her Red Cross work there as well as the location and she is living and eating at officer's quarters.

Elinor Green Conrad is a Nurse's Aide at the New York Medical Center. She says the work is fascinating, but so hard on the feet!

Sarah Merrick Houriet is also a Nurse's Aide in Cleveland, and president of the P.-T. A. in their community grade school. She says she doesn't know how she got into the latter but she does know that it takes some of the joy out of the beginning of school. Sarah lists her family as follows: "Husband; Nancy, 15, who hopes to enter Sweet Briar in 1945; Paul, 11, who is in the sixth grade; Sally, 8, in the fourth grade; and a dog, 10."

Helen Dunleavy Mitchell is living back in Denver where her husband has returned to a position in one of the banks.

Ruth Will Beckh is busy keeping her family going without help and doing a little defense work mixed in with War and Community Fund drives on the side. She met Mildred Gribble Seiler and her family at Virginia Beach last July, while the latter was there to be near Lieutenant Seiler who is stationed at Little Creek, Norfolk, Virginia.

Ellen Newell Bryan's husband, Wright, is in England as correspondent for the *Atlanta Journal* and other papers, while Ellen is still in Atlanta with her three children. She often sees Rebecca Ascraft McGinnis who also has three children.

Tab Hazelwood Whitaker is the newly elected president of the Chattanooga Junior League.

Virginia Carpenter Ellestson lives on a farm in Minnesota with her three children; Susie, Tom, and Jim. She is in charge of the Victory Aiders and also is Secretary of the League of Women Voters in Excelsior.

Helen Thompson Adams has moved back to Media, Pennsylvania and is doing substitute teaching in Math at the Swarthmore High School.

Edna Lee Cox had quite a seige just before Christmas with the twins. They were ill for a month and ended up in the Lynchburg hospital. Then Edna took them to Cocoa, Florida for three weeks and the sun has restored them to health. Edna wrote also that her husband, Joe, had left this country last March and is in New Guinea now. She finds that Sweet Briar is a wonderful place for the twins and she is enjoying it too. Her part-time job is helping Dan Boone in the Registrar's office and consists mainly of correspondence about admissions. Edna writes, "I have named our cottage, 'Engineer Cottage' because it belonged to one of the Power House engineers and so I glamorized the old name by dropping 's' and think it is most appropriate. It is just 'in' from Mr. Beard's house and across the road from Crawford-Rogers 'Red Top.' I find life is a lot easier here than in a city even though the help problem is as bad as anywhere."

Helen Finch Halford wrote me the first real

letter in months. She says she really likes her job of farming and finds that she is continually learning. Her degree in history isn't doing her much good now but she has acquired a knowledge of animals which amazes her. Now, instead of bridge, golf and travel, she schemes about crops, pedigrees and the not too pleasant job of earmarking pigs. My brother, who is in England with the Air Corps, visited Helen and Cecil for a weekend and wrote back that they have the loveliest home he has seen in England—an old manor house with a new addition which has *everything* including a typical English butler, house telephones and central heating. The children whom Bud says are darlings, are ten, eight, and three years old. Helen, the eldest girl is going to boarding school in Buckinghamshire. Last fall, Finch, and the two youngest with their nanny, joined Cecil at Cornwall for the period of his leave. Helen and Cecil have opened their home to Air Force officers on leave under the Lady Ryders Hospitality Scheme for dominion and overseas officers. It is a marvelous thing she is doing for those boys and I understand her house is filled with them most of the time.

I wish I had more news of the husbands in uniform, but I don't, so you will have to forgive me if I pad this department with the announcement that my husband has just been made a full Colonel! Of course I'm proud to tell it but I would like to slip it in casually with a lot of others. So do let me hear more next time from the service wives as well as from those of you who haven't written me at all. 'Til then, goodbye, and many thanks to those of you who *have* written.

New Addresses:

Peg Reinhold, B.O.Q. #2, U.S.M.C.A.S., Cherry Point, North Carolina.

Mrs. J. D. Adams (Gertrude Fanning) Gilmanton Road, Pittsfield, New Hampshire.

Mrs. William Ross Thompson (Helen Adams) 35½ East Front Street, Media, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Carl W. Seiler (Mildred Gribble) 2927 Banyan Street, Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Mrs. John G. Matthews (Lucile C. Miller) 15 West Mount Vernon Place, Baltimore, Maryland.

1928

Class Secretary: KATHERINE BRIGHTBILL BILTZ (Mrs. Robert O.) 241 West Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: ANNE H. SHEPHERD LEWIS (Mrs. J. Latané) 302 Griffin Avenue, Williamsburg, Virginia.

Having looked longingly for class notes these many months and being a champion of lost causes I have taken on this little job. I am sure that I have few of the qualifications—love of letter writing, ability to express myself well or any of that—but here goes.

I sent out eight double post cards asking for news and had three replies. Tommy Claybrook Bowie (Mrs. Gordon Lee Bowie) was the first and she reports that everything is "swell and getting sweller." Their daughter is now eight and a half years old and to quote again is "alternately an angel and a devil"—a statement some of us can well understand. Tommy must be very busy as she spends her spare time rolling bandages, being chairman of the local Red Cross Motor Corps

with a little Red Cross Case work on the side. She had Christmas notes from Adelaide Beeson and Babbitt. The former has a fine job as inspector in a defense plant in Akron, Ohio. The latter with her husband and four children are 'deep in the heart of Texas.'

Charlotte Conway Curran (Mrs. F. J. Curran) is living in New York City and is doing Nurse's Aide. She had a Christmas note from Connie Furman Westbrook who is enjoying her two year old daughter.

Jean Williamson Bridges (Mrs. Frank Gordon Bridges) writes that her husband has been in the Navy for the past year and is stationed in Memphis, Tennessee. She has three children, the youngest one, Lumford Williamson Bridges is two years old.

Marion Sumner Beadle (Mrs. Irwin Beadle, Jr.) is still in Honolulu where life must be quite grim. Her youngest daughter is in kindergarten and Kate is in first grade. Her household is further enhanced by a cat and forty-five chickens. Marion had an infection of her sinos's and ears which caused her a great deal of trouble early in the year but had cleared up by the time she wrote my note.

I had a grand letter from Libby Robbins Foster (Mrs. T. Turner Foster) which she wrote while she was recovering from the "Flu." She spent the late summer undergoing some surgery at the Richmond Hospital after which she recuperated at her mother's home in Warrenton and was back at her job at the bank in The Plains by the middle of November.

Betty Moore Schilling and Marion Jayne Berguido were both at the Philadelphia gathering of the Sweet Briar clan at Christmas and both were looking very 'chipper.' Marion's husband gave an informal address following the luncheon telling us many interesting things about the South American countries.

As for myself I am so busy that I can scarcely believe that I am the same person who five years ago took a Correspondence Course in sewing to keep myself busy. We have a definite housing shortage in our community and we have a house which is considerably bigger than we need so we have two teachers living with us and another who has her dinners with us. I work one day each week at the Ration Board, one day at Surgical Dressings. Add to that the management of the school cafeteria and looking after an adorable nine year old (if only it were not for disciplining I think being a mother would be much more fun), and keeping track of a husband who travels, the U.S.A. being his territory you can imagine that my days are far from empty.

Thanks to all of you who sent news and please won't the rest of you send me some more in time for the next issue.

1929

Class Secretary: SARA CALLISON JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Fund Agent: LISA GUNION SHENBLER (Mrs. John Baird) 1125 West Franklin Street, Richmond 20, Virginia.

A letter from Mary Archer Bean Eppes, forwarded to me by Helen McMahon, has finally stirred me into action. It has been very discouraging to write class notes when

I see so few of you and hear from practically no one. Hence the empty spaces where the class notes for '29 should be in the alumnae notes. Is this enough of an appeal to tug at your heartstrings? And will it galvanize you into future action? Let's hope so.

Mary Archer Eppes is now living in Cambridge, Massachusetts. She writes that she has enjoyed renewing her acquaintance with Dorothea Paddock Seeber who is spending the winter at her father's home in Cambridge. Dorothea has a fascinating young daughter, Laurian who is just the age of Beanie's youngest son, Bennett. Beanie has also seen Virginia Quintard Bond and her family, who live in Dedham.

With your permission Bernie, I shall quote from your letter. "My only trip this fall was to Cincinnati, Ohio, where I attended my brother, George's wedding. George is now a naval chaplain. My sister, Helen Emery, got on the train at Harrisburg and my sister-in-law, Gail Shephard Bean had come on from Fort Knox with her husband and two infants for the wedding, so we had a Sweet Briar reunion as well as a family one!"

Dorothea Paddock Seeber and I had such a wonderful time seeing Kay Emery in the opening night of Chekhov's "Cherry Orchard" here in Boston last week. We had talked to Kay on the phone beforehand and she asked us to come "backstage" after the performance. Of course we were as thrilled as if we had been making our own stage debut. Kay was ever so charming and exceedingly gracious. She does a grand job with what seemed to me was a drab and difficult part."

Since I last wrote to you, Jamie and I attended a small Sweet Briar reunion in Winnetka and Highland Park, Illinois where Belle and John Hutchins, Squeak Harned and June Ross were hosts for two full days of fun. Meredith Ferguson Smythe, Libber Lankford Miles, Virginia Tingle Madden, and respective husbands were also in attendance. We dragged out and dusted off all our old experiences and jokes on each other and decided that they were as side-splitting as ever. We girls claim that no where could be found as congenial and sympathetic a group as our husbands who joined in with genuine gusto as we recited the well worn tales of our youth.

Last summer Jo Tatman Mason, her husband Mace and their three darling children came in from Aurora to spend the day with us when Jamie and I were visiting the Hutchins. We had fun taking all the children to the beach. With seven children to be watched and answered, it was no little struggle for the parents to exchange pleasantries but you may well imagine that we got in a few words. Jo Mason doesn't look a day older than when she was at Sweet Briar.

At the present I am visiting my sister, Jane Smith, in Charleston. I just missed seeing Diddy Matheus Palmer and her new son who left a few days before I arrived. I did see an attractive picture of Diddy and young Langston in the Sunday paper.

Esther Tyler Campbell was to give me some news of our class, but she was called to Huntington because of her mother's illness. Esther did tell me that she had recently visited Elizabeth Lee Valentine Goodwyn in Chevy Chase, that they had a wonderful visit together, and that Elizabeth Lee is fine.

Please let me hear from you before the next news letter. Are there any volunteers for this position as class secretary? I am afraid that this question will cause a deluge of mail.

New Addresses:

Julia Thomas, 2810 28th Street, North West, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. J. Saunders Williamson (Elizabeth S. Wilkinson) 2319 Lafayette Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Mrs. William Crumly Franklin (Mary Walpole Marshall) 119 Beechdale Road, Baltimore 10, Maryland.

Mail returned from Helen Miller Maodel (Mrs. Milton) at 200 West 16th Street, New York, New York. Anyone knowing her present address, please send it to the Alumnae office.

1930

Class Secretary: CAROLYN Martindale BLOUIN (Mrs. Maurice F.) 576 Highland Avenue, Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARY Huntington HARRISON (Mrs. E. Webster) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Two weddings and three new babies are top news of '30. Evelyn Ware was married to Thomas Walker Saunders on October 23rd in Amherst. Dick is a civil engineer and a farmer. Along with his engineering he manages three farms, but since Evelyn doesn't yet feel very capable as a farmer's wife, she's continuing with her work as a superintendent in charge of social service work in and around Amherst. Rachel Ferguson Wells has married Abner Nash, but further details are lacking.

Anne Lewis McClintock has a daughter, Ursula, born in October, and again. I'm minus further details. Anne and Ronald live in Altavista, Virginia, where Ronald is an Episcopal minister. Lucy Shirley Otis has a son, Leon, Jr., who made his appearance on November 15th. In case you don't remember, Lucy has a little Lucy who is just over two years old now, so Lucy has no problem wondering what to do with her time. The Otises live in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, at 546 Sossex Road. Betty McCrady Bardwell has her fourth daughter, and I hope to glean more information on that subject, and others, when I see Gwen Olcott Writer. Gwen, Jo Gibbs Dubois, '31, Perry Whittaker Scott, '31, and I have a date to meet in New York this Saturday. We've already tried to get together twice—unsuccessfully. We're now keeping our fingers crossed for our collective seven children's health and our husbands' unwavering promises. Gwen's husband and mine have agreed to "play" (a gross inaccuracy of customary wording) nursemaid for the day, being loyal to dear old S.B.C. (under duress) and utterly resigned to the fateful possibilities of a day at the mercy of their progeny.

A grand letter came from Mona just too late to make the last ALUMNAE NEWS. Her three children are now all in school. Her eldest daughter is our first class baby, by the way. Mona has been without help since last spring—and in addition to her family she has a 17-room house to take care of. This summer Thornton couldn't get adequate farm help, so Mona ran a tractor for him when he needed her. She also can and does work the milking machines. The Green's produced over

half a million pounds of milk last year and are certainly doing a big "bit" to help with feeding the world. Furthermore, Muna canned over 300 quarts of fruit and vegetables. She takes the prize for '30's busiest woman.

The Alumnae Office writes that Helen Ward Smith Miller (Mrs. Paul G.) is now in London, as a Staff Assistant for the Red Cross. I wish we had more news about Helen and her work. We hear too that Captain Louise Nelson, WAC is overseas stationed somewhere in England. In fact I wish we had more news about all of you. I wish we knew—and I'll bet you do too—which members of our class are officially serving our country, and how many husbands are; what their work is, where they are? Why not send any news you have on a penny postal—maybe we can compile a service record for 1930. And please, will some kind classmate volunteer to be Class Secretary?

When you buy War Stamps, don't forget to paste some in your S. B. Fund stamp book now and then.

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 1415 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JEAN COLE ANDERSON (Mrs. George D., Jr.) 2127 Fourteenth Street, South, Birmingham, Alabama.

With the temperature at 71° on January 27, I wonder if we shouldn't be reuniting next week. Spring fever has already set in and that bodes ill for passing on the items I have gleaned since October.

Martha McBroom Shipman was kind enough to write a nice, long letter without solicitation (how I love them) and even enclosed pictures of her new house which she and Ship bought and remodelled. We're not printing them in this issue, because of the food rationing. I know the class would descend in hordes, transportation willing! The before and after editions of the house are really miraculous and Martha has done wonders with it. Ship received his commission as Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy Supply and spent the month of November taking an intensive course at Baker Park. Other news from Martha included the fact that Aggie Cleveland Sandifer is back in Spartanburg with her two little girls. Bill is a Lieutenant (j.g.) and has been in Puerto Rico since last March. Mary Stuart Clegg is back in Dayton with her own family and daughter Carolyn (our class baby) as Joe is a First Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps and is in England at present. Martha had dinner with Polly Woodward Hill and Bob in Cincinnati in October and reports they have two cute little girls. Charlotte Coles Friedmann is living at Wichita Falls, Texas, as her husband is director of one of the schools at Shepard Field. Louise Dailey Sturhahn, '29, and her husband are in Dayton as he is connected with one of the airfields there.

December brought Fanny O'Brien Hettrick to Richmond and it was grand to see her again. Since then she has had a siege of measles with all three sons in bed at once. Fanny was looking forward to a visit from Phoebe Rowe Peters who is moving with her family to Tennessee for the duration.

Margaret Lee Thompson tells me that Macon is literally bursting its seams with Camp Wheeler, and three large air bases to over-

whelm it. Marg saw Jane Mulberg Halverstadt in Cincinnati at Christmas and says her youngest daughter, Linda, is now in kindergarten. Jane has three, in case you have forgotten. How about a personal report on all of them, Jane? Marg says if any of you are Army wives and come to Macon, please look her up. Which reminds me that Helen Lawrence Vander Horst is only two blocks away and a reunion ought to follow this tip-off. Helen writes that she has a son who is now a year old. Martha McCouven Burnett also has one about seven months old, but has been unable to come home to Macon lately with him.

Jean Cole Anderson's letter reached me just after the October magazine went to press. She reports going home last summer to see her mother, taking her two offspring along.

The only time I have ever been driven back to work after luncheon was by Sue Haskell Harrell whom I ran into in Thalhimer's one day. Sue looks grand and I hope to get in touch with her again when she comes in town from her country abode.

Lieba McRae's husband is back in this country, has a job, and they have bought a house—all since the last issue. I keep tabs on Lieba through her sister, Margaret, with whom I frequently have lunch.

A Christmas card from Natalie Roberts Foster was postmarked Sarasota, Florida (Warren Apartments, Adams Court) and revealed that Nat was there with her Aunt Susie in the capacity of housekeeper and secretary. Meanwhile business and farming in Roanoke are being managed by remote control, since Mary Bess is wintering in Denver, Colorado, where she has a job in an insurance office. Walter is with the Eighth Bomber Command in England, doing electrical engineering.

The Bennetts (Peg Ferguson and Joe to you) report life is still busy in Olivet, Michigan, where Joe is teaching at Olivet College and Peggy is an assistant in the office of the registrar.

From the office of the Military attaché, American Embassy, Mexico, Mary Lou Flournoy Brown writes: "We are loving it here, have a nice, furnished house on the Churnburco country club grounds. We step out the front door and are on the 10th hole, which factor sold the house to Cantwell at first sight. It is perfect for the children as there is no traffic problem (a terrible hazard in Mexico City!). There's a swimming pool, swings and things to keep my four-year-old son happy and a little private school for Louisa, who is now eight. She goes into the fourth grade in January which we think not too bad for eight. She studies fantastic things like anatomy and Assyrian History. Needless to say I'm getting an encyclopedia for Christmas. Our life is very gay and interesting. I've had some wonderful trips to Tasco and the new volcano, Paracutin, not to mention all the ones right around Mexico City. I'm now looking forward to a few days in Acapulco." Sounds like the good old days, doesn't it?

New Addresses:

Mrs. Frank L. Shipman (Martha McBroom) Spruce Hill, Troy, Ohio.

Mrs. Glenn Thompson (Margaret Lee) 415 College Street, Macon, Georgia.

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE Dabney PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr) Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA Squibb FLYNN (Mrs. James) Box 831, Logan, West Virginia.

I do believe the best thing that can befall a class secretary is to receive news without having to beg for it. Early in December, what should pop up but a note from Flappy Pan- cake, written on the back of a most interesting document. This was a form letter from the S.O.S. Shopping Service of Memphis, and at the top of the letterhead appeared the names "Betty Bethea" and "Nell Hughes." In enticing terms, these ladies set forth the advantages to be gained by letting them do your shopping for you, and after reading about them I could only wish I lived nearer Memphis! But the reason why all this interests us is that Betty Bethea is none other than Elizabeth B., née Doughtie. Pretty slick, what? A Staunton serviceman stationed near Memphis happened to use the Shopping Service, and he passed the form letter on to Flappy.

Other news relayed by Flappy: Tiny Marshall Timberlake and her children left in December for Jacksonville, where Wayt was then stationed; and Virginia Bellamy Ruffin's luck ran out late in '43, for Peter Browne was transferred from Wilmington. (apropos of Bellamy, I can add that she sent me an entrancing Christmas card showing her beautiful children—a curly-headed vivacious blonde daughter and an intensely serious dark-eyed son).

Speaking of Christmas cards, I was transfixed when one came from Adelaide Smith Nelson in the Canal Zone (and me caught flat-footed thinking she was in the U. S. all the time). The card was followed closely by a fascinating letter, and that by a note announcing the arrival of Jennifer Laurie Nelson. The Nelsons—Adelaide, Bill, Rosalind, and Jennifer—are living in a village called Pedro Miguel, which consists of frame houses built up on fifteen-foot poles. Their apartment is like a large screened porch divided into rooms, and it overlooks a lake surrounded by ferns, palms, banana and bread-fruit trees, and even one tree that folds up upbrellwise at night. One sits behind one's screen and watches iguanas sleeping in the trees, and occasionally an armadillo scuttles past, Adelaide enjoys practising her Spanish on the natives, and is pleased that Rosalind will learn that language from her nurse.

I was delighted to have a long letter from Ruth Remon Wenzel, who truly said that a postcard wouldn't hold all the items she had up her sleeve. Her children are now five and three. Her husband has been traveling a great deal, but was home for the holidays. She still does medical social work, and is active with a professional organization, a sorority, and the U.S.O. Ted Clary Treadwell meets her for lunch sometimes, and she saw Sue Burnett Davis at the Sweet Briar luncheon. Sue is living near Alexandria.

Ruth also passed on the news that Marion Malm Fowler will soon move from Norfolk to Washington, when her husband is sent to the Naval Hospital in Bethesda. Lastly, Ruth said that Bee Stone De Vore was quite ill with pneumonia last fall, but I'm glad to hear that she's better now.

Eleanor Wright Conway is breathing easier since Ted, after going through the Sicilian campaign, has been sent back to Allied Headquarters in Algiers. She has me groggy with the list of her own doughty deeds. In addition to doing practically all her own work and bringing up two daughters, she (1) sells Beauty Counselor products on the side, (2) helped servicemen and women with their Christmas shopping, (3) has been donating blood to the Blood Bank, and (4) has joined the AWVS to take a course in radio repair and code so that she can be an amateur operator!

Chubby Harrison Merrill writes gleefully of her two sons, $2\frac{3}{4}$ years and seven months respectively. Arthur, Jr., she claims, is a hellion, whereas Harrison is an angel! Arthur, Sr., has given up his practice for the duration, and is teaching in Medical School and doing research on shock, making about $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents an hour but loving it. Chubby sees Sally Ainsworth Glass and Hazel Stamps Collins occasionally, and says that Hazel's $2\frac{3}{4}$ year old daughter is almost as winsome as her mother.

Edith Railey Dabney was just taking off for New Orleans when my card reached her, and had time to tell me only that she expected to see "Franke" there.

Anna Gilbert Davy's new postmark surprised me. She lit out for San Francisco, where Hugh has been made branch manager for the Home Life Insurance Company. Since then he has been classified 4F, but is doing volunteer work with the Coast Guard. They have bought a house with a view in El Cerrito, and are happy to be settled in one spot for the first time since their marriage.

Dot Smith Berkeley is hoping that Edmund will be home on leave by April, and pending that event she has had Ned's and Judy's tonsils and adenoids removed. She says that Connie Fowler Keeble and her two children are thriving in Charlottesville, and that Marj Miller Close's four have all recently recovered from flu.

After all these years I finally managed to catch up with Stuart Groner Moreno, who is "sitting out the war in Washington" as she expresses it. She does as much as possible of her sitting at lectures and the theatre, which sounds like fun, and "Miss Suzy" (young Janet Stuart Moreno), aged two, adds much pep to her mother's existence and keeps it from becoming too sedentary! Jack was abroad for fifteen months and got a medal, but he won't tell Tuie what for . . . These men!

Virginia Squibb Flynn says she hopes you'll all contribute to the Alumnae Fund, and to that I'll add my own gentle poke in the ribs so you'll bestir yourselves if you haven't already. Squibby's Jim is a captain in the Air Corps, doing staff work, and has been stationed in England since August, '42. Squibby is among the maidless majority, and is kept on the jump taking care of her two little boys.

Jane Hays Fowler, among others, is in the same fix, although her offspring are mixed in gender—Penny, three, and Steve, one. Penny is a prima donna who regales her small brother with "Pistol-Packin' Mama" and "Shoo-Shoo Baby." Jane is crazy about her new home in the country, and hopes to stay there, although Dick expects to be in the Navy by spring.



Major Ruth H. Kerr, '32, WAC, Hq. 1st Troop Carrier Command, Stout Field, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Helen Pratt Graff wrote me just after the last bulletin came out. She was all excited over having seen Charlotte Magoffin's brother "Bear," who is a Lieutenant-Commander at thirty, and at that time was outfitting a destroyer for which he was executive officer. He'd been in action in the Solomons and the Atlantic, and as Hat said, "he was full of ribbons and stars and all in one piece." Hat was busy as usual with her home and family, but she didn't tell me much about herself this time.

Nellie Nightingale Gleason has been battling around from pillar to post with her Major, and has been hard to lay a finger on, but my postcard eventually reached her in Kearney, Nebraska. Nellie has big news, quite old by now, I blush to say; but so help me, this is the first I'd heard of it. Michael Robert Gleason, fifteen months old, arrived to stay with Nellie and Jim in January, 1943. He's travelled about ten thousand miles by now, and it hasn't fazed him (incidentally, Jane Dowler writes that his picture is something very special). Jim Gleason was elected to the House of Delegates at the American Bar last summer, "and him under forty," as Nellie says. Right now he's a courts and boards officer, doing legal work altogether.

I hate to be the bearer of sad tidings, but Betty Allen Magrader and Irene Kellogg are both *bors de combat*. I thought Betty Allen was all right when I wrote the last class letter, but it seems I was wrong. She is still at home, spending her time in bed except for two meals a day. She's gained thirty or forty pounds, though, and they say she looks better than she ever did in her life. I talked to her over the 'phone on a recent flying visit home, and she sounded anything but "downyacht," (as she would put it), although she will be in bed until April. Then she will have further tests to determine what will be done next.

As I write, Irene has been incarcerated with a chronic sinus infection for about two months. She runs fever all the time, and when I talked to her recently she felt terrible and sad. I am hoping she can manage to get

to Florida or somewhere and get rid of this bally business for good.

I learn from the Alumnae Office that Elizabeth Young, ex-'32, has been married to Charles J. Faulk, Jr.

Don't forget the Alumnae Fund, please—nice, pretty ladies!

New Addresses:

Helen Nightingale Gleason (Mrs. J. A.) AAB, Kearney, Nebraska.

Elizabeth Job Jopp (Mrs. August H.) 1166 4th Avenue, Sacramento, California.

Elizabeth Young Faulk (Mrs. Charles J., Jr.) 1107½ Harrison Street, Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Constance Fowler Keeble (Mrs. Burton) 329 15th Street, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Ruth Thompson Wauchope (Mrs. F. W.) Box 73, Upper Lisle, New York.

Dorothy Richey Archer (Mrs. Van Henry) 153 East Rosewood, San Antonio, Texas.

Carolisse Barry Pollard (Mrs. James J.) 347 Millandon Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Adelaide Smith Nelson (Mrs. Willis J.) Pedro Miguel, Canal Zone.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 55 Maple Avenue, Madison, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR ALCOFF BROMLEY (Mrs. H. H.) 2998 Huntington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

We have three new potential young Briarites since last we went to press. Nan Carter wrote that Kitty Marshall Hamill had a baby girl on New Year's Eve which seems a very festive way to me to welcome in the New Year. Nan, like most of us, is weathering colds and tonsillectomies (her own being one of them) and the usual household routine. Eleanor Cooke Esterly's little girl, Mary Frances, was born September 21 and Ruth Myers Pleasants has a daughter, Emily Myers born on the very same day. She and her husband enjoyed the luxury of a Florida vacation in January.

Hoffie brought me up to date on Betty Bryce Smith; it seems that she has a little boy about fifteen months old and her husband, Walter Reed, (stage name) was recently in the movie "Bombardier." Kitty Means Neely is ensconced with husband and child in Metuchen and Hoffie ditto in Lancaster.

Alice Estill Rosemond's husband is in England so Alice is back in Miami and working for Pan American Airways. Mrs. Cannon was kind enough to write that Cordelia and her family are in Pasadena but had not yet received Cordelia's exact street address.

Lydia's husband is a lieutenant (j.g.) stationed at Pensacola and she is sharing her home with an Army wife and continuing with her social service work.

Marion Gualtney Hall spent last summer with her family at Biddeford Pool, Maine and every weekend at Cambridge where her husband was in Navy school. She and young Frank, Junior, are now in Macon with his paternal grandparents for the winter and she expects to go to Maine again this summer. She'd like to hear from any Briarites who are in Macon now or near Biddeford Pool this summer.

Lib Schener Maxwell writes that she saw Mary McCallum Neill and her husband in New York before he went overseas and also

saw Fran Weil Binswanger; he is an Army Captain and has just been stationed in New York. Bonnie writes that Don has just been made a partner in his law firm and is about to be drafted. When she wrote, they were about to take off for Washington, D. C. She said that Mrs. Raymond had dinner with them Christmas week and she went to a party at Mrs. R's where she saw Mr. Finch; also mentioned having lunch with Lib, Alma Martin Rotnem and Aline Stump.

I bow my head in abject shame for I find on sorting over the cards that I have missed announcing the birth of one of our future belles: Miss Katherine Benham Wood born November 11 to my Crutchfield partner-in-crime, Jackie Bond Wood. Jackie had the bad taste to mention that our tenth reunion was coming up, urging me to come down, and right now I prefer to think of myself as a young thing, not an old hag ten years out of college. It makes my bones creak and there's plenty of excess strain on them these days as it is.

Julie Sadler de Coligny writes that her clan had chicken-pox as an added attraction at Christmas. They have rented their guest cottage to Nat Hopkins Griggs, '37. She, too, is immersed in housework while Calvert is in the Army.

Beanie went to Glendale, Ohio, in October to her younger brother's wedding and had a reunion with Gail Shephard Bean, '33, and Mary Archer Bean Eppes, '29, and Emily Brown Cannon, ex-'34.

Dot Andrews writes that she is raising cockers and dachshunds in Florida, taking the dogs to various shows and still riding everyday. Was also working at the Filter Center which closed in November.

After the Army had turned down Eleanor Alcott Bromley's husband last spring they made so bold as to buy a house and now, of course, he is about to join the Army Medical Corps and she is getting prepared to follow him around the country. "The ways of the Army are . . . etc."

Ruth Pinkham Nix and her little boy have been ill as a result of allergies but are on the mend now. Elizabeth Combs Carroll has been in the hospital but expected to go to New York for a short visit.

Lou Lemmon as usual has herself involved in a bunch of interesting doings. She is teaching naval and marine trainees at Colorado College, is taking a course from Roy Harris, is a Grey Lady at Camp Carson Hospital and is heading up a committee for the League of Women Voters on Labor Management Relations. I have the feeling that she must have to get up in the middle of the night to accomplish so much and I feel non-essential as anything in comparison.

The office writes that Mary Elizabeth Young is married to Staff Sergeant John Wyckoff Van Sieten and that Margaret Linebaugh Davis has a son, Glenn Reuben, Jr., born November 5.

By strange coincidence I have met Louise Moyer's mother who lives in Madison. Louise is Mrs. Goodrich Lowry, living in Long Lake, Minnesota and has a daughter about six or seven named Jane.

Tacky's husband is at Pearl Harbor and she and Bill are living in Springfield with her family.

I see a lot of Emilie Emory Washburn and her family who live in Short Hills. Her husband is a captain stationed at the Newark Airport and small daughter Kathy is a dumpling. She is nine months old and so completely captivated our David when she was over last time that I am sure it is a romance written in the stars.

Things are very quiet with us . . . kind of the lull before the storm as we may get the "Greetings" any day now as who isn't? Otherwise I stay busy with the usual. The return on the cards was grand this time and I certainly do appreciate hearing from you. If I don't send out cards for the April number save your strength for the Commencement number and don't spare the horses.

New Addresses:

Alice Estill Rosemond (Mrs. St. J.) 2127 Brickell Avenue, Miami 36, Florida.

Katherine Marshall Hamill (Mrs. Robert) A.T.C. Center, Allegheny County Airport, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Katherine Williams McCollum (Mrs. Prentiss) 1100 S. Pickwick Avenue, Springfield, Missouri.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington 8, D. C.

Fund Agent: JACQUELYN Strickland DWELLE (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) 4810 Aaraphoe Avenue, Ortega Terrace, Jacksonville, Florida.

Gen Crossman Stevens, beating the deadline by a nose, reports the arrival of her second, Edson, Jr., born January 24. Husband Ed was transferred to the Detroit office of his firm in July, and Gen traipsed home to Red Bank for a vacation while Ed hunted for a place to live—a hunt which was not successful until October—but they are now comfortably settled, thank you, and looking forward to a New Year with a new house and enlarged family. Gen made good use of her vacation from home duties—visited Cynthia Harbison Heye, who had just returned from a New Hampshire vacation; broke into print in the White Plains paper, courtesy of Willietta Thompson Scofield, '36, who is society editor; and attended a medical meeting in Philadelphia with her father where she saw Jane Lawder, ex-'35, who is an Ensign in the WAVES and stationed at the Naval Hospital.

Ruth Gill Wickens boasts another son, Philip, born June 30.

Anne Baker Gerhart has a daughter, Anne Kendall, born December 27. Anne finally broke a long silence to say that she became Mrs. Howard Gerhart on October 30, 1942 and that her husband is a research chemist for Pittsburgh Plate Glass. The Gerharts live across the street from Barbara Miller, ex-'35, who holds down a grand position with one of the ordnance offices located in Milwaukee. Anne also sees Margaret Glover Paddock occasionally as Anne's nephew and niece attend school with Margaret's son and twins.

Jean Imbrie Frey's third son, Robert Imbrie, was born on July 28. Jean is now living here in Washington and I had a grand chat with her over the phone. Her husband came here as an attorney with the War Production Board in June of last year and has since been commissioned as an Ensign in the Navy and assigned to duty in Washington. Jean reports

that she ran into Mary Lou Saul Hunt during the Christmas rush. Mary Lou's husband is a lawyer with the OPA and the Hunts are living over in Arlington. Ensign Lucy Hoblitzell, ex-'35, was transferred to Washington from New York and assigned to the Office of Naval Operations.

Mary Marks attended the Eastern Area Conference of the OCD as a representative for her Virginia office in January and was hopeful that she would catch a glimpse of Sue Strassburger Anderson, who is now settled in her new home in Stamford, Connecticut.

Margie Curtze Vicary, ex-'35, moved bag and baggage back to Erie, Pennsylvania as the result of a change of jobs for her husband and was in the throes of getting settled at Christmas time.

Kitty Brandt Bryant writes that she has "gone home to Mother" for the duration since the Army decided it couldn't get along without her husband any longer. Kitty has a little girl, Carol, born in January 1943.

Betty Myers Harding has started a career as a business woman as her husband left the first part of the year for the Pacific area. She is sharing an apartment in Brookline, Massachusetts with another war widow. Before husband Ken left, the Hardings were living in New York where they had some get-togethers with Cynthia Harbison Heye and Dorothy Burnum Venter and their husbands.

New Addresses:

Marie Schroeder Thomas, 4445 Oakmont Street, Philadelphia 36, Pennsylvania.

Jean Imbrie Frey, 711 Auburn Street, Takoma Park 12, Maryland.

Geneva Crossman Stevens, 1412 North Blair Avenue, Royal Oak, Michigan.

Margie Curtze Vicary, 219 Cherokee Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Ensign Jane Lawder, 2012 Delancey Place, Philadelphia 3, Pennsylvania.

Kitty Brandt Bryant, 435 Cambridge Boulevard, East Grand Rapids 6, Michigan.

Anne Baker Gerhart, 1030 North Marshall, Milwaukee 2, Wisconsin.

Betty Myers Harding, Suite No. 2, 17 Monmouth Court, Brookline 46, Massachusetts.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY (Mrs. James R.) 224-B Park Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: KATIE Niles PARKER (Mrs. Franklin P.) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

The Sweet Briar Day Luncheon in Richmond, Virginia was a high-light in my recent visit there. Maria Gray Valentine Curtis, whose Navy husband, Ted, had just reached California, Katherine Lorraine Hyde, whose Navy husband, Telay, had just been home and had complete charge of little Janet, Jacqueline Moore Hoofnagle, Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott, Marion Cox Luck and I talked over old times and listened with interest to the changes in campus life at Sweet Briar.

Afterwards we had a grand visit with Pinkie and got better acquainted with Fred who was entranced with his musical chair and a magnetized hammer, and Alfred who won us all by virtue of his smiles.

Corinne Fentress Gray says Braley is still with her and working frightfully hard at the shop, while she keeps busy with her two sons.

Zandy was born in July and Corinne was lucky enough to have her mother spend the summer at their camp with her and help be nursemaid. The two boys must be well in hand now, for Corinne is active in the Motor Corps and helps in other kinds of war work.

The announcement of Ada Denton's marriage to Captain Thomas Cullen-Roberts is all the news I have to offer and hope further details about their whereabouts and plans will be forthcoming. The best of luck, Ada.

Marjorie Wing Todd has just announced the arrival of Marjorie Wing Todd, born January 7, 1944. The keeper of the records at Sweet Briar should be very confused around about 1960.

Meanwhile other candidates for that class just grow and grow. You'd know what I mean if you could see the size of Anne Parker. And Katie Niles Parker says David has brought home his first report card. Katie is playing double role in their lives now as Frankie has left this country for overseas duty with the Army.

La Donabue McCormack has been busy with her two little boys. Gail Donabue is an Ensign in the WAVES and is in Hollywood, Florida.

Martha Williams Tim has a son, Frederick Marhall by name and says she has been busy boiling more things than she knew existed. Jack is a Captain in the Army, stationed in Washington.

Kathryn Lukens Havlic now lives at 1034 Montgomery Avenue, Narberth, Pennsylvania, having bought a tiny new home, where Sally Jean, aged one and a half years, can toddle about to her hearts content. Kay is also interested in women's work at church, teaches at a week-day Church School, does some Red Cross work, and is trying some newspaper reporting for a Main Line paper.

Alma Martin Rotnem apparently has her precious son Ricky well in hand, for she is now teaching in the lower school at Miss Chapin's School in New York.

Muggy Gregory Cukor is Stumpy's next door neighbor and is a part time section manager at Macy's. Her husband is a lieutenant in the Navy, but Muggy manages to see him every few weeks.

Libby Hartridge is a WAVE Ensign and stationed at present in Washington.

Stumpy visited Alice Beut Hopkins and her precious little boy, Christie, at Myrtle Beach. Alice lives in Columbia and is interested in all the civic activities known to man—the Junior League and book clubs included. Her husband is a Major in the Marines and has been in the Pacific since Pearl Harbor.

Nancy Parsons Jones and husband and little Suzanne have moved to a new house in Utica.

Aline Stump is working for the Navy as a civilian and loves it. She is glad to be at home, and we are glad to have her there to round up all this good news for us!

I'm living in a tiny apartment with a girl whose husband is in Italy, and we belong to a Service Wives' Club and make bandages to relieve nurses for floor duty. This, Scouting, and my job, keep me busy, but it helps the time pass until Captain Jim returns.

Thanks one and all for your grand response to the cards.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham 65, New York.

Fund Agent: KATE Shaffer HARDY (Mrs. Frank A.) 321 East 43rd Street, New York 7, New York.

Our latest bride is Marie Walker. She married Wilfred Bland Gregory, Lieutenant (j.g.) U.S.N.R., on New Year's Eve at her home in Woodberry Forest. Lieutenant Gregory has already gone back to Pacific duty and Marie is continuing her work in Richmond at the Reynolds Metal Company. She frequently sees Agnes Crawford who is working for The Life Insurance Company of Virginia. Agnes is a staff assistant and also manages to get time out for some of the many gay Richmond parties which go on despite the gas shortage.

Had a card from Kitty O'Brien Joyner. She says her son is an up and coming fellow with a broken tooth already to prove his masculinity. She and "Uppy" are both working at the National Advisory Committee for aeronautics at Langley Field.

From Anne Lemmon who is still working at Shaw Field, Sumter, I hear that May Weston Thompson was with her husband in Tennessee when last heard from, but expects to settle down in one place soon. Anne also reports that Petter Dyer Sorensen's new daughter is a red head.

Lee Hall Cramer wrote me last fall about her baby, Katherine Hall, who was born on August 22. Lee is running the business while Fred is away and was very anxious to get back to it when I heard from her.

Lillian Lambert Pennington and Polly Lambeth Blackwell had a long visit while Polly was in Thomasville with her baby, Kate. Lillian seems very busy running a house, bring up a busy two and a half year old and yet finding time for civic activities.

The only news I've had of Kate Shaffer Hardy is an appeal to buy stamps or bonds for Sweet Briar. Remember it is Fourth War Loan time now, so you can give credit both to your community and to your college.

From the alumnae office comes the news that Ensign Anne Lauman was on campus as aide to Lieutenant Commander McAfee when she spoke at the opening convocation in September. Since then Anne has been promoted and is now Lieutenant (j.g.) and a handsome WAVE she is too!

Margaret Hite is married to W. Howard Palmer and Jeanne F. MacDonald to Anthony Otto Endres. Margaret MacRae Allen is with the Virginia State Board of Education. Vera Morey Searey is an ensign in the WAVES and at present she is in Galveston, Texas.

Please let's hear from you so this letter can take the place of all the letters we are too busy to write to each other these days.

New Addresses:

Natalie Hopkins Griggs (Mrs. John E.) Sleepy Hollow Road, R.F.D. Falls Church, Virginia.

Dorothy Day Green Kreuzberg (Mrs. H. Franklin) c/o Mrs. John Day Green, Bradley Boulevard, Bethesda, Maryland.

Susan Matthews Powell (Mrs. W. S.) 2330 State Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Nancy Nalle Lea (Mrs. Gilbert) 906 S. College Street, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Margaretta K. Minder Davis (Mrs. Paul C.) 10 South Center Street, South Orange, New Jersey.

1939

Class Secretary: JANE Parker WASHBURN (Mrs. Roderick Randall) 505 Forest Road, New Rochelle, New York.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Mannr, New York.

A few weeks ago when Annie was home on leave several of us met for dinner. Yvonne, Janet Thorpe, Jean Moore and Jean McKenney Stoddard were there. Before our little reunion got under way, Annie and Yvonne presented me with a gift (?). They, as a committee of two gave me the job of writing this month's letter to you. Well, it is a nice chance to say hello to one and all and to voice my plea for more news.

December 27 was an important date—that evening Mary Mackintosh was married in Bronxville. Several of us attended the wedding and reception. Mary looked calm as could be and she was a stunning bride, wearing white satin and heirloom lace. Janet, Jean Moore, Jean and Johnny Stoddard, Yvonne and Danny and I went and enjoyed the festivities tremendously. Mary and Joe are living in Boston where Joe is studying medicine at Tuft's College.

Annie is studying at Supply School. Before going up there she had a week's leave during which we had our Stouffer dinner "meeting" and a few days later Henri, Jean Stoddard, Ivy and I met for lunch. "McKenney" is working for the War Department. Her husband recently went overseas with the field service.

Jean Moore, the lucky gal, is taking a month off from her job at J. Walter Thompson's for a trip to Florida. Henri reported that Happy is home in Charlotte now after traveling in true Navy wife style—up and down the West Coast. Also from Henri comes the news that Claffie's husband is in the Coast Guard. We all oh'd and ah'd over the darling pictures of Jane. Henri's eight months old daughter.

Elizabeth Perkins Prothro has visited in New York several times during the past few months while her husband was in Connecticut and Rhode Island. Now she is home in Texas with her three children. The latest news I have of Gracey is that she and Brook are still in Oregon.

Mary Frances writes that she keeps very busy taking care of her young son. George is overseas as I think you all know. Lottie Lewis has given up her job and is at home in Durham. I hope my spies are correct on this—how about some news from you, Lottie?

Janet was surprised one day in December to run into Jean Gray Scott McNair who was in New York for a few days. Julie wrote me that Betsy Durham Goodhue and Tag were home in Richmond for Christmas. Ellie George Frampton is in Richmond, too. She works and waits for Bill's ship to return.

Yvonne passed on to me a note from Ruth Harman Keiser who is back at Fort Sill with her husband after spending several months in Texas. Another army wife is Betty Bell Wyman who lives near Camp Edwards where her husband is stationed. A few days ago I saw Tilde Palmer Baker who lives near me in

Larchmont. Her son, Butch, is a year and a half old.

News of the Red Cross girls from our class: Kay Richards is stationed in England and I'm sorry I haven't her address for you. Henny's husband sent her the program of the New Year's Day "Arab Bowl" game in Oran. One of the sponsors was none other than Nancy Gatch, also with the Red Cross.

Kitty *Lauder* Stephenson visited New York in December. Stouffer's once again was our meeting place and she said she had seen Mardie in Pittsburgh. Mardie's husband is overseas. From Kitty we also learned that Fay has a baby. When Kitty returned to Pittsburgh she learned that her husband had been transferred to New York and I believe they are living in Jackson Heights.

There are three engagements to report—Jane MacDonald's, Eleanor Vandruff's, and Bucket's. At the luncheon on December 28, Bucket told Yvonne and me that she is engaged to one Jim Cromwell of Dayton and New York. As yet they haven't made wedding plans so Bucket is living in New York at the Barbizon and doing Social Service work. Ellie is engaged to William J. Frizen.

Weddings include Julia Worthington to Lieutenant Calvin Choate Lombard, on January 29; Jane Holden to Lieutenant Jack McComb Walker, U.S.N., and Audrey K. Ferguson to James E. Kussman.

I have saved the new "baby" list 'til the last. Among the arrivals is Henny's son born December 5 and named for his father. Martha *Fuller* Ley's daughter was born on December 30, and Martha is living with her family in Atlanta. Jane *Miessner* Beauchamps is a proud mother too. Suzanne Beauchamps was born on November 23. Mary Lou *Simpson* Bulkley has a son. Joel, who arrived in November and Florence *Swift* Durrance has a daughter born in December. Connie *Wallace* Price has a son born last July.

When I started writing this I thought there wasn't much news but by the time I straightened out my cramped paw I was amazed. We still need a word or two from many who haven't been mentioned in the news letters for over a year—and don't forget that Sweet Briar needs those War Bonds and Stamps. Why not send your contribution now?

New Addresses:

Ensign Anne Benedict, Supply School, Briggs Hall, 55-A Shepherd Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Mrs. John C. Stoddard (Jean McKenny), 117 East 77th Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. William B. Armstrong (Henrietta Collier) 4270 Harris Trail, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. J. F. Sherer, Jr. (Mary Mackintosh) 9 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATIS (Mrs. Robert C.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CURRIL, 698 West End Avenue, New York.

WAVE—Ensign Olivia was married to Lieutenant Robert Scrymgeour MacDonald, U.S.N.R., in New York, January 16.

There will be plenty of exciting "material" for S. B. in '63 or thereabouts. Amy Blair

Both arrived December 17th and weighed in at 7 pounds, 7 ounces. To quote mama Blair, "I haven't dared peek to see if she inherited her maw's "limbs," but her father claims that they are skinny! Otherwise, she doesn't look like a soul which proves my theory that no new baby looks like anyone." Parge visited Blair in November and from all reports liked her teaching position at Chatham Hall and was doing a wonderful job. Emory Dabney Williams just beat 1944 by one day as she was born on December 30th and weighed 7 pounds, 11 ounces. And we have four sons to report: William Lasley Montague, Jr., to the Montagues (Mildred Moon). William B. Neil, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Neil, Sr. (Nan Dickie) on January 15. Thomas Black, Jr., son of Mary *Height* Black arrived on November 29th and Michael Collins, son of Ruth *Collins* Henry on October 25.

Still in the Baby Department, but in a slightly more advanced age group—Phoogie's daughter, Isabel kicks madly all day and makes high mouse screams! Cynthia *Noland* Young writes from Texas that Navy life agrees with her family and she must be correct because pictures of her son Carl, Jr., prove that he is both healthy and handsome. Last fall while in Lynchburg, I had the pleasure of seeing Frances *Moses* Turner (sporting a stunning new hir-do) and darling Miss Mary *Moses* Turner. Polly *Messinger* Asmuth, ex-'40, has taken over Jane *Hopkins* Hanes' Washington apartment and is busy trying to keep up with Tony, her eighteen month old son. Pat *Murrill* Du Vivier visited Polly while her husband was teaching in an Army school in Pennsylvania. Ginny *Erskine* is working in Racine Wisconsin. Clara *Sasseer*'s engagement was announced recently, details not known.

Janet Runkle is still on active duty as a Nurse's Aide. Janet is also the doting aunt of a two months old nephew. Ann *Adamson* Taylor is occupied with Civic affairs and hospital work in Richmond while her husband Lieutenant Bob Taylor is overseas. It was really a thrill to hear from Mona *Spurlock* Fite who is at present located in Monroe Louisiana. Mona's husband, Cal is stationed there and is a Major at twenty-three. The Fites have lived in many colorful spots—a filling station in North Carolina for example. Mona attended Margaret Royall's beautiful wedding last summer and has since seen Mary *Frances* *Barnhardt* Calder and her son Duncan. Mona stopped over night with Shirley *Nalley* Irving and her two boys, Bill, Jr., and Stephen.

C. P. *Neel* Mahoney made up for years of silence by writing a marvelous letter. C. P. is living in Cleveland where George is stationed. He is an Army Aviation Cadet and hopes to be a Navigator when he receives his wings sometime in the fall. C. P. is doing some serious cooking in her own kitchen and is taking language courses at Cleveland College. Margaret *Katterjohn* McCollum has another little girl who is named after Patsy Joblin. Kay Hodge is back in Henderson and working there, I believe.

Sweet Briar day in Cincinnati was highly successful mostly because Helen Mac was here for the occasion. Most of you have been grand about keeping me informed as to your activities, but I want to warn you in advance that before the next ALUMNAE NEWS issue, you will be sent cards to fill out and

return to me. I am trying to make a complete survey and up to date file and as a result hope to do a better job on these reports. Your cooperation is absolutely essential. I would really appreciate any constructive criticism, correction when mistakes are made and offers for guest reporters.

New Addresses:

Emory *Gill* Williams (Mrs. Carrington, Jr.) 805 West Franklin Street, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Ensign Olivia *Davis* MacDonald, 120 West Twelfth Street, New York, New York.

Margaret *Royall* Davis (Mrs. James Evans) 205 West Ash Street, Goldsboro, North Carolina.

Lieutenant Barbara *Godfrey* Adams, U. S. Marine Airfield, San Diego, California.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ANITA LOVING, 1507 Laburnum, Richmond, Virginia.

It is common knowledge that a woman joins the WAVES to release a man for active duty and that someone must in turn release the WAVE, but who relieves the reliever remains to be seen. Anyhow, Dedore (now at Hunter College) has asked me to pinch hit for her until she returns to "civvies." It will be a hard job to live up to what she has done, but with your help, perhaps we shall be able to keep from disappointing her.

To start the news ball rolling, suppose we all meet the new generation. Emory *Hill* Rex sent a very cute note, care of Helen Mac, announcing that she is now the proud mother of twins, born Thanksgiving Day, a boy, Lloyd Ferrell and a girl, Alice Beverley. At the time the note was written, "pop" did not know that he was going to have to educate two instead of one, as he was on foreign duty. Lou *Lembeck* Reydel gave the world a new candidate for Olympic Champion in the form of a 7½ pound boy on January twenty-third. As yet I've not heard the name. Tish *Seibels* Frothingham has a daughter, Anne Laura, called Nancy. Her husband is working at Dupont in Knoxville, so Tish and family have now taken up residence there. Barbara *Holman* Whitcomb's son William W. Whitcomb, Jr., arrived on October 14. Helen *Watson* Hill seems quite busy as a Nurse's Aide, with church work and the like. Mary *Anne* *Somervell* Brenza, is now living in Cambridge, Massachusetts with her Navy husband.

Franny Baldwin sent me a grand newsy letter. She says Lillian *Foulkes* Taylor and daughter, Emily Dixon, have moved to Yorktown, Virginia, where Tyler is stationed with the Navy. Ruth *Hemphill* DeBuys and son are living in Birmingham. Franny says that Mimi is still working in Washington and was busy with plans for Julia's wedding a few days ago. From Franny's account I should judge that the S. B. luncheon around those parts was a complete success.

Jimmy McBee is assistant to the curator at the Hillyer Art Gallery Library at Smith College. She is also doing some graduate study there.

Dottie White, who has a very interesting position at J. Walter Thompson, writes that she went to Marian Webb's wedding in December to Lieutenant Barclay Shaw (N.vv) and while there saw Matron of Honor Martha Jean Brooks Miller, who is now at Fort Benning where Tommy is stationed. Dottie went up to Boston a weekend or so ago and saw Lucy Parton Miller, M. A. Somervell Brenza and Barbara Holman Whitcomb. She wrote me a grand long letter including the news that Betty Blount Kempson now has a son, Barry, and as Kemp has been overseas since before Christmas, she is now living at home.

Barb also told me the news, which some of you doubtless already know, of the loss of Edie Vongehr Owen's husband in an airplane accident out in California. I am sure that you all join me in extending to Edie sincere sympathy.

Cyn Drake is now working in the Experimental Towing Tank at the Stevens Institute of Technology. We meet on the train coming home at night quite often, and if the amount of dirt collected on various parts of her is any indication of her enjoyment of her job, she enjoys every minute of it!

Shirts, now assistant in the Physical Education Department at Swarthmore, spent a "quiet" summer at Pocono Manor Inn as counselor for the children in the day camp. Nice work if you can get it!

Beth McDade and Barbara Thompson are both in the WAVES, the former having received her Ensign's Commission and the latter in training at U.S.N.R. Midship News School.

Anna Bitting Whittaker married Lieutenant (j.g.) Joseph Carl Bartelt in Ventura, California on December 2.

Pat Sorensen married Captain William Crumby Ackard on December 29th and Cletus Milo is engaged to Henry Kilzer. Probably thousands of others are also engaged or married or having quintuplets, so won't you please let us know about it!

Charlie Davenport and Jerry Posselt are, I understand, both working for *Time* and *Life*.

Sally Esler is now ensconced in a private office and says she now can claim one-fifth of a secretary for her own. She is turning out to be quite a career girl.

Haven't heard from Edge in a long while (could be because I've owed her a letter for longer than that), but the last I heard, she was living at home, taking care of son, Bobby, and waiting to see where Ted was sent so she could join him.

Bobby Clark is patiently (?) waiting for the "big day." She is hoping that she and Dave can be married sometime in March.

Yours truly is now secretary to the President of a steamship line, which manages to keep me pretty doggone busy, but on the side I'm traipsing around doing canteen work, designing sets for plays, etc., besides pulling my hair out by the roots waiting for news from you. However, having come to the bottom of the pickle barrel for this time, I shall now put away my pen until next time, but won't some of you people from whom no one has heard in so long please write me all about yourselves. Also, the rest of you keep up the good work and I'll try to do my part by getting it all together.

P.S.—A letter from Ann Pickard in today's mail brings exciting news. "Have had my ap-

plication in since October for the W.A.R.D. (Women's Air Raid Defense), a civil service job under the army in Honolulu. I had been most discouraged about it when suddenly night before last came a call from San Francisco, telling me to report there February 15. Please keep me posted of Sweet Briar doings and don't fail to send me the ALUMNAE NEWS."

New Addresses:

Barbara Clark, 600 Rosewood Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois.

Lucy Parton Miller (Mrs. L. N.), 17 Forest Street, Cambridge 40, Massachusetts.

Barbara Holman Whitcomb (Mrs. Wm.), 260 Grove Street, Wellesley 81, Massachusetts.

Pat Sorensen Ackard (Mrs. William C.) 144 Thruston Boulevard, Dayton, Ohio.

Margaret Stuart Wilson Newbold (Mrs. David E.) 908 St. Louis Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Jennie Ross Parsons (Mrs. H. L.) 1435 Toledano Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Edna Schomaker Packard (Mrs. John E.) 1270 Palmer, Schenectady 8, New York.

Irene Vongehr Vincent (Mrs. John B.) U. S. Office War Information, A.P.O. 465, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Shirley Shaw, 908 Mt. Holyoke Place, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Ann Pickard, W.A.R.D., A.P.O. #958 c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

1942

Class Secretary: HELEN SANFORD, 3800 Shendoah, Dallas, Texas.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT, 2025 Belmont Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Christmastime is positively the most wonderful time of all for letters and cards, etc., and I hope that for once I'll really have enough news to keep you occupied for a while.

I reckon weddings should come first, and it gives me untold pleasure (why it is untold I cannot say) to announce the marriage of our own class president, Margie Troutman, to Dr. Thomas Shelor Harbin—native of Boone, Georgia, specialist in eye, ear, nose and throat medicine, and at present a resident physician in the city hospital at Atlanta. Said wedding took place on November twelfth, and Margie forthwith resigned her job at the Naval Base and has settled down to house-keeping and volunteer war work—until July first at least, when Tom will be called to active service with the Navy.

On the twentieth day of the same month, Gloria Sanderson and Lieutenant Charles Lane Sartor, of the Army Air Forces, were married in Shreveport. Unfortunately (and I realize that is an understatement) Lane received his overseas orders very soon after the wedding, and left the country about a month later, after Gloria had followed him across the North and East trying to be with him as much as possible before he left. Now she is back home in Shreveport and feeling—understandably—very blue.

A few weeks after that, on December 11, my former little roommate—now Ensign—Betsy Gilmer was married to Lieutenant (j.g.) Myron Earl (Mike) Tremain, also of the Navy. Their wedding was in Charlottesville, and Betsy was allowed to doff her uniform long enough to be married in white satin and

make the wedding a truly beautiful one; the reception afterward was held at Farmington. Ann Hauslein was maid of honor, and Gege Monmaw, Caroline Miller McClintock, and Little Eva Sanford helped furnish the Sweet Briar representation for the event. Betsy and Mike both being stationed in Washington, D. C., they leased an apartment there for a few weeks, but Mike—I am very sorry to report—has had to re-enter the Naval Hospital at Bethesda, Maryland, for treatment, and Betsy is keeping the home fires burning alone for a couple of months.

In January—the fourteenth—we celebrated one more wedding—this time when Flossie Gillem was married to Lieutenant James Boyce Pressly, of the Army Medical Corps, in Tampa. Grace Lanier came down to be a bridesmaid in the wedding, and Lucy Call Dabney helped serve at the reception. Flossie proved herself just unbelievably kind and true by writing me a letter to go along with the invitation. She has been employed as a Red Cross Home Service Worker for nearly a year now in Tampa, where her father is stationed as head of Special Service with the Third Air Force. She takes care of such matters as emergency furlough investigations, welfare reports of families of men overseas, transportation for stranded servicemen's wives, and a hundred other things—all of them very interesting—and she plans to keep on with the work as long as Jim is stationed there.

Frances Caldwell and Jim Harris were transferred from Tampa just before Flossie's wedding took place—and just in time to settle down for the winter in Battle Creek, Michigan, where they're living in the top part of a 100-year-old farmhouse and apparently enjoying it in spite of the snows of the frozen North.

Charles Lindsay Martin called up on New Year's Day and talked with me for a few minutes. She and Watts had come down with another couple from Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to celebrate the holidays in the heart of the beautiful Southwest, but they hit the worst weather we've had in years and, besides that, couldn't get hotel space and finally spent the weekend in one room of a tourist court. (Inefficient as I am, I forgot to get her address, and I apologize. All I know is that they have an apartment somewhere in or about Fort Sill and Charles is burning her fingers trying to learn to cook.)

Di Greene and Harry are stationed now in Key West after extensive traveling in the eastern U. S., during which they saw and/or talked to a goodly number of S. B. alumnae; and Bobby and Anne Bundy Thurman have moved up to Cleveland—sorry I know not where.

Another really outstanding item of news—we have a new class child, Carl B. Drake, III, known as Sandy, born in November, and the son of Franny Boynton and Carl Drake, who are justly ecstatic about him.

Elsie Diggs Orr continues to write me all sorts of proud statements about young Marshall, now aged five and a half months, and having seen his picture, I can agree with her that he has a positively amazing degree of personality for a child of his age. Sudie Clark Hanger just confines herself to the remark that her daughter Libba is "the cutest baby that ever lived on this earth." Sudie and

Bill—and Libba—are living in Brunswick, Georgia, now, and Sudie says it's a hard life because the hogs and cows and goats are allowed great freedom down there and she's likely to find one staring in her windows or climbing up her back porch any time of the day. (She's having trouble with the agents, too, and has already been inveigled into buying a set of books, a coupon to have Libba's picture taken, and some pamphlets from the Jehovah's Witnesses, and has contributed generously to the building of the new colored church.)

Kippy Coleman has been faithful as ever—in spite of having had the flu, and in spite of the tribulations of teaching the younger generation the mysteries of algebra. She tells me—most important of all—that Penny Lewis is now in North Africa—she's a civilian, but working for the Army in some secret capacity. She is sharing a small house and a French cook with several other girls and seems to like the African life very much indeed.

Kippy had also heard from Si *Walke* Rogers, who was temporarily in Balboa, California, while her husband John was there. She was working for the Naval Housing Bureau, trying—generally unsuccessfully—to find houses for the millions who have migrated to California.

More from Kippy—Toppin Wheat is still in Charlottesville, working feverishly on the thesis for her M.A. degree and hoping to start work shortly on her Ph.D. Eugie Burnett is doing very well with the OPA and has now earned herself the privilege of having a private secretary.

I had a very nice letter from Daphne Withington, who has been working as an Assistant at the Harvard Business School for about a year and a half—doing chiefly grading and research work, and also studying—as part of her job—courses in purchasing, accounting, and so forth. She and another girl share an apartment of their own in Boston now, and Daph seems to love both the work and the apartment. Pat Brightbill also wrote me a note, from Philadelphia; she has just about completed her lab technician's course and hopes to get a job there as soon as it is finished. (Meanwhile, she's sharing an apartment with two other girls and having a wonderful time.)

Dot Malone has a fine job with the Telephone Company in Atlanta. Shirley Hausman is with the Chicago Association of Commerce. And Kay Coggins is working as a passenger agent at United Air Lines in San Francisco.

Maudie Headley Allen wrote me that Craig was about to leave (probably has by now) for the Air Corps, and she has moved back home to Birmingham until she can go with him.

Betty "Hank" Hanger has gotten her commission as an ensign in the WAVES, finished a special course at Radcliffe, and has just recently been sent off to Great Lakes as a disbursement officer—more commonly known as paymistress. (I think—and hope—her mail will still be forwarded from the address below; it's the latest one I have.) Eloise English—likewise an ensign—has a very interesting job in the Navy, working in the photographic section of the Public Relations Office; she was transferred to this, about two months

ago, from the press section and her chief duty now is to help publications and advertising firms find pictures to suit their needs.

I have four more weddings here to add to the ones above, but being as I know only the simple facts, the best I can do is to list them and apologize (seems to me I do that all the time) for the lack of details. Susan Greer was married to Angus G. Hendrick—sometime last fall; Virginia Cummings to August Forsberg, Davis, on December third; Mimi Galloway to Lieutenant James Manire (Diana Stout was maid of honor). And Ann Morrison and Bernie Reams were married on January twenty-ninth, in Lynchburg.

Dougie Woods tells me that her address in San Francisco has never been officially set down in print, so you all please pay special attention to it down there. Dougie and the OWI no longer work together, and she's now hoping to get a job with Army Intelligence—except on Sundays, when she's going to be a gray lady for the Red Cross. She's just gotten back to California after a long trip to the East; visited Debbie in New York for a month and reunited with all our little classmates and had a wonderful and wearing time.

That must be all. I've already run way over my word limit, but you've been very good to me, and anyway, this was my last chance to prove my worth. At least, I think it was. Helen Mac hasn't put her seal of approval on my resignation yet, but I've just two weeks ago become a private in the Marines, and I don't much think they'll leave me time for such activities after they send me off to Beautiful Camp Lejeune (that's the way the recruiting officers refer to New River, North Carolina). Be that as it may, you will have to keep on writing to me so as to rise my morale, if it ever waivers. Who will be the next to hold this honorable post I do not know. Whoever it is, treat her nicely; I'm sure she'll do better by you than I have. Thank you again for your many kindnesses. I certainly have had a nice time.

New Addresses:

Penelope B. Lewis, 2677 Hg., Co. Exp., APO 512, Care of Postmaster, New York, New York.

Margie Troutman Harbin (Mrs. Thomas) 205 Montgomery Ferry N.E., Apartment 34, Atlanta, Georgia.

Daphne Withington, 112 Myrtle Street, Apartment 5, Beacon Hill, Boston 14, Massachusetts.

Douglas Woods, Fairmont Hotel, San Francisco 6, California.

1943

Class Secretary: FRANCES TAYLOR, 5820 York Road, Richmond, 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KAREN KNISKERN, 507 Riverview Road Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Looks as if the ole '43's still have the marrying bug as much as ever. Margaret Gold Swindell announced her engagement to Ensign Morgan Paul Dicherman, Jr. (and by the way is still working on the Wilson newspaper while troussaing). Page Ruth has announced her engagement to Ensign James Foster, and Virginia Dewing is engaged to Lieutenant John Charles Darsey, Jr.

And weddings galore. . . . Jane Gregory was married to Dr. Frederic Potts Moore, Jr., around the last of August, and Donny Scott

became Mrs. Allen T. Storg's (Aviation Cadet), Pat Robineau and Lieutenant (i.g.) Willis VanDevere were married in Miami October 21 and lived up at Long Beach for a while, but Pat was here recently on her way back to Miami while her husband is on the bounding blue. Camille Guyton was married in Miami December 8 to Lieutenant Theodore H. Guething, and they are now living in Garden City. Fay Martin and Lieutenant Alfred Dupont Chandler, Jr. were married in Norfolk, January 8, honeymooned in South Carolina, and are now back in Norfolk where Al is stationed. Kitty Doar and Lieutenant Thomas G. Jones were married in Tappahannock January 18—Prentiss Jones was one of her bridesmaids.

Fay's wedding was the only one I managed to get to and what a gay Sweet Briar reunion it was! Clare Eager, Janie Findlay, and Anne McJunkin were bridesmaids, and Tookie Kniskern, Virginia White, Pat Robineau VanDevere and Esther Jett were there for it too. Clare is now at Johns Hopkins University taking a course in Engineering and Drafting for a job at Glenn Martin. You should see her struggling with Physics—it is the same course that Mary Law took. Tookie at the time was still doing volunteer work, but only a few days ago I got a card from her saying she had been sworn into the SPARS and was leaving for Officer's Training at New London, Connecticut. Junk is still in Washington working for the government and seems to love it. Esther is quite busy, but who wouldn't be teaching six classes a day at Miss Turnbull's school in Norfolk. . . . everything from French to American History! She hopes to go to Mexico soon to study Spanish.

Clare, Tookie, and Junk had been up to the Patch in December for the Senior Show and said that Scotty Simmons McConnell, Kitty Doar, and Marjorie Shugart Denney were also there. Shug reports that Posy and Lady are still holding down their respective jobs.

Richmond has had some visitors this winter. Oujia Adams was here in the fall before going back to Texas. She writes that she is working as a Red Cross staff assistant two mornings a week at the hospital at Fort Sam Houston and one morning at the blood center, but latest reports say that she is going to get a job in a bank. Snookie Campbell was here for a short visit. She is teaching mathematics in the fourth grade at a Lexington school and going to business school in the afternoons. Jane Findlay has just left and plans to go back to the Falls where she will work with the Federal Housing Commission. She has been doing volunteer Red Cross Home Service work, too.

Prentiss Jones writes that she is working for an architect in New Haven on all sorts of projects such as doing interior decorating for USO recreation rooms, etc. She says that Julie Tehou has been teaching Chinese to the ASTC boys at Yale, and Janice Fitzgerald is still there at the Music school, and Anabelle Forsch is at the school of Fine Arts.

New York is still buzzing with '43 activity. Effie Siegling writes that she and Brooks Barnes think that their nursing careers are marvelous, in spite of working almost twenty-four hours a day. Skip Bracher is at home now while Oakie is overseas and has been working

in the hospital there in the penicillin laboratory. Passing Sweet Briar news around at Katharine Gibbs are Della Read and Anne Mitchell. From all accounts they don't think it is a country club. Libby Corddry has moved in with Nancy Bean and Beth Diehman. Corddry is in the radio engineering lab. on the midnight to 8 A.M. shift at the O.W.I. Beanie's doing work on newsreel scripts which are sent overseas, and Beth is secretary to the head of the psychology testing division at Sperry Gyroscope Company. Sandy Packard Hubbard is living in Bronxville now while her husband is overseas.

Our WAC, Elizabeth Munce, has just finished part of her training in Texas and graduated second in her class (take note) and is now at the Army Air Base in Topeka, Kansas.

Betty-Potter Kinne is building up Navy morale on the West Coast and has a job at Calpack which is the world's largest packer and distributor of canned goods. . . . nice! Mary Belle Lee is enjoying Quantico and working at the same time. Her job sounds grand from the social angle, too.

A very newsy card from Fayette McDowell reported that she and Anne Williams had been to Florida and while there had spent the day with Peggy Roudin Rubensohn. She says that Louise Peake is teaching second grade in Louisville school. Findlay got a letter from Janie Lampton Middleton recently saying that she and Eddie are still living out in Oceanside, California.

Primmy Johnston writes that she has just gotten a job as a case worker with the Department of Public Welfare in Greenwich, Connecticut and loves it. She also says that Betty Schmeisser has fellowship to study bacteriology and medical technique at the State Health Department at the University Hospital for a year.

Nancy Jameson is working at Bell Aircraft in the engineering department and does all sorts of calculations, etc. Mary Carter has changed jobs and is deep in printer's ink once more writing copy for a department store's ads and seems to love it. Weezie Woodruff is doing Red Cross Staff Assistant work in Cleveland.

And by the way some more about our married girls: Nancy *Bicklehaupt* Harris has moved from her farm into an apartment in Rochester. Karen *Norris* Sibley is living in Atlanta now while Jimmy is in England and Dottie *Campbell* Scribner announces with pride a daughter, Katherine Campbell, born October 6.

New Addresses:

Anne McJunkin, 2025 Belmont Road, Washington 9, D. C.

Brooks Barnes and Effie Siegling, Maxwell Hall, 179 Fort Washington Avenue, New York 32, New York.

Nancy Bean, Beth Diehman, and Elizabeth Corddry, 332 East 50th Street, New York, New York.

Louise Moore Nelson (Mrs. Bruce K.) 5 Jack Jouett Apartments, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Pat Robineau VanDevere (Mrs. W. G.) c/o S. P. Robineau, 714 Olympia Building, Miami, Florida.

Fay Martin Chandler (Mrs. Alfred Dupont, Jr.) 5320 Edgewater Drive, Norfolk, Virginia.

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES

This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar alumnae reported to the Alumnae Office by February 1, 1944

RED CROSS OVERSEAS SERVICE

Frances Engeman, ex '25

Helen Smith Miller, '30

Nancy Gatch, '39

Katharine Richards, '39

Mary Jeffrey Wells, '39

Katherine Spaatz, ex '41

MARINES

Janet Kimball Miller, '35

Marion Coles Phinizy, '40

Elizabeth K. Hartman, ex '44

Barbara Godfrey Adams, '40

Helen Sanford, '42

WACS

Virginia Towle, Academy

Mary *Craigbill* Kinyoun, '25

Louise Nelson, '30

Jane *Milar* MacBride, ex '32

Ruth Kerr, '32

Lillian Allison, ex '33

Madeline Hawes, ex '33

Marie Le Pine, '34

Helen Allen, ex '38

Anne Conant, ex '40

Ellen McClintock, '40

Mary Petty Johnston, '40

Martha Rector, '40

Mary K. Warren, ex '40

Elizabeth Munce, '43

Kay Thomes, ex '44

SPARS

Edith *Marshall* Martin, ex '32

Karen Kniskern, '43

WAVES

Elmyra *Pennypacker* Cox, '20

Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25

Marietta Darsie, '26

Margaret Lovett, '27

Anita Crews, '29

Dorothy E. Fowler, '29

Anne Gochbauer, '30

Emma Riely, '30

Emilie Turner, ex '30

Anne MacRae, '32

Gail Donohue, ex '34

Anne Marvin, '34

Lucy Hoblitzell, ex '35

Jane Lawder, ex '35

Ann Spiers, '35

June de Frees, ex '36

Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36

Lucy Gore, '37

Anne Lauman, '37

Vera Morey Searcy, ex '37

Anne Benedict, '39

Ann Parks, '39

Helen Anderson, '40

Mary Jane Burnett, '40

Olivia *Davis* Macdonald, '40

Betty Ivins, '40

Olive May Whittington, '40

Carolyn Custer, ex '41

✓ Joan De Vore, '41

Elizabeth McDade, ex '41

Betsy Chamberlain, '42

Eloise English, '42

Elizabeth Hanger, '42

Betsy *Gilmer* Tremain, '42

Vivian Miller, ex '42

Eleanor Ringer, '42

Barbara Ripley, '42

Alice Sweney, '42

Mary Jane Steiger, ex '43



SWEET
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STUDENT
ISSUE



APRIL
1944



Thank You.....

FOR GIVING TO THE ALUMNAE FUND.

For being a person who can see what a contribution to Sweet Briar's Alumnae Fund can mean, not only to you personally but also to that almost indefinable something . . . "education and the war."

You are getting this magazine either because you gave to the Alumnae Fund or because you are a Life Member.

But.....

OTHER ALUMNAE HAVE NOT GIVEN.

Perhaps you have a wayward friend who is lost in an abyss of ignorance . . . not getting the latest news in the magazine, and not knowing how much the Fund needs contributions.

You Can Help.....

By giving your shy and backward friends a gentle hint . . . for us!

ALUMNAE FUND COMMITTEE

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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NUMBER 3

Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMabon, Editors

The Sweet Briar Alumnae Association

Contents

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INSIDE FRONT COVER—ALUMNAE FUND MESSAGE
FRONTISPIECE—INTRODUCING BARBARA DUNCOMBE, '44 2
SWEET BRIAR IN CHINA *Marian Shanley* 3
SWEET BRIAR FUNDS COMMITTEE, 1943-1944 *Marian Shanley* 4
WILLIAM BLAND DEW—MAY 21, 1867-FEBRUARY 14, 1944 5
GIFT TO THE LIBRARY IN MEMORY OF MR. DEW 6
THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH— *Peggy Gordon* 7
GONE ARE THE DAYS— *Ruth Longmire* 7
A CHECK-STUB SAGA *Miss Glass* 8
SATURDAY NIGHT! *Connie Sue Budlong* 9
INCREASE IN FEES BRINGS FAVORABLE REACTION 9
FOR THOSE WHO CARE *Marjorie Woods* 10
WITH EMPHASIS ON PHYSICAL FITNESS *Alice Edwards* 11
WE POINT WITH PRIDE . . . 12
PAINT AND PATCHES *Dorothy Tobin* 13
CANDIDATES FOR THE ALUMNAE COUNCIL, 1944-1946 14-16
CARL ECKHARDT GRAMMER 16
WOULD YOU BE GOOD ENOUGH TO ATTEND?—
Hetty Wells Finn, '33 17
CLASS NOTES 18-24
"SPRING WILL BE SO SAD WHEN SHE COMES THIS YEAR"
Virginia Burgess Inside Back Cover
"GOOD MORNING, CHRIS"
Antoinette LeBris Inside Back Cover
Pictures and cartoons by Lulu Sadowsky courtesy of the *Briar Patch*,
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Chicago Tribune, is Emily Ann Wilkins, senior of New York who is
head of scenery for Paint and Patches productions.

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9 Commonwealth Avenue
Boston, Massachusetts



BARBARA DUNCOMBE

The ALUMNAE NEWS again presents an issue composed largely of contributions by present students at Sweet Briar. We know that because we were asked to repeat what was a conspicuous 'first' last year means that the work of Mary Stewart Carter, '43, on the original student issue was appreciatively enjoyed. We hope this second attempt may live up to the honor of establishing these student issues as an annual undertaking.

We at Sweet Briar have spent much of our time in hard-thought definition and evaluation. We have changed many things in order to make more appropriate to the times the luxuriously simple life that has always been a Sweet Briar student's.

In line with these changes the student body has sponsored such diversified innovations and resurrections from the past as dances with servicemen from nearby stations, a change in dormitory life, Saturday night movies in the Chapel, softball season in the Dell, plain and fancy hot-plate cookery, prepared papers followed by open discussions on many phases of United Nations participation in the post-war world, and volunteer table-waiting on a college-wide scale.

And we have retained, in addition to cherished academic standards and the honor system, things that make Sweet Briar distinctive, nightly student-led Lenten Chapel services, the frenzied activity of Chung Mungs and Aints and Asses, the Senior Show, sunning on the arcades, picnics at the boathouse, comprehensives, and friendly student-faculty relations.

The fact that Sweet Briar can make these evaluations and adjust to findings without losing its collective sense of humor attests its superior qualities as a living institution. Sweet Briar alumnae may feel proud of their part in founding not just a college but a spirit which moves students of each class to function as founders for those of succeeding years.

BARBARA DUNCOMBE, '44

Sweet Briar in China

MARIAN M. SHANLEY, '44, *Chairman, Funds Committee*

SWEET BRIAR has expanded past Paul's Mountain, Kentucky Ridge and the James River, to establish a Student Service Center somewhere in the interior of China! Last month, we sent \$1,500 to the World Student Service Fund, designated for a Chinese Student Center and, though we are still awaiting more particulars concerning the specific one assigned to us, we do know that the Chinese authorities have been cabled the news of our contribution and are assigning a center to us.

There are now seven of these Student Centers in China, supported by interested student groups through yearly contributions ranging from \$1,000 to \$2,500. Our \$1,500 will perhaps establish an eighth. We are anxious to see what they will do with "Sweet Briar" in Chinese! Yale's center is called "Yali," but somehow we can't reconcile ourselves to an educational institution named "Sweeti Briiri"!

The basic responsibility for student relief is of course borne by the Ministry of the Chinese government; the work of the Student Service Center is of a supplementary nature. The living subsidies, grants for daily necessities, and recreational facilities made possible by the Center are meant to start at the point where grants from the Ministry of Education end. Whenever possible, relief is on a work basis. The aim of the Center is to meet the most urgent need of the student—spiritual as well as material—in order that he may maintain the health, energy, and courage needed to continue his education. The work of the Center is based on the conviction that China needs more well-trained leadership and for that reason, is anxious to help as many students as possible to complete their education.

The Center supplements the usually make-shift educational facilities of a college or university. The typical Center has a reading room complete with newspapers and magazines, provisions for indoor and outdoor games, and a book club to which both students and faculty belong. Frequent lectures, concerts, socials, picnics, even weddings take place in a large room that serves as auditorium for the students. Living quarters for students are, in some cases, totally unsatisfactory, sometimes unattainable. In that case, dormitory room is provided by the Center.

In a letter from Chengku, China, James Li Yung-chun describes the activities of the Center there:

"The Center was initiated by Mr. Kiang Wen-Han by sending a secretary. As soon as the secretary arrived in Chengku a three-roomed



JULIET PAO-Y TCHOU

Sweet Briar's first Chinese student, a junior this year, resumed her studies in February after 8 months at Yale teaching Chinese.

building was rented for student gatherings, with bamboo stools and a wooden table. Bible study circles and English classes were held. When students began to know of such activities, the attendance suddenly increased in number and a courtyard of 10 chiens was rented on a back lane. Chengku is a city of one mile long and a third of a mile wide with only one downtown street with shops and shoppers about in the daytime. All other streets are quiet all day long. It was difficult to rent rooms on the main street. We are fortunate to have rented a courtyard on the main street this June, after considerable difficulty. For the students are so busy that unless the Center is in a central location, many are apt to miss the chance to drop in for the odd moments which they spend less profitably elsewhere.

"The reading room is open all day long. Students may come in any time to read newspapers, magazines and tracts. Most of the English magazines are years old, but students like to look at them for they are printed on good paper and with nice looking pictures. All new magazines and books are printed on native manufactured, coarse paper, newspapers are very rough. A little library of no more than 150 copies of religious

books, mostly 'Youth Library' editions of the Association Press, is open for borrowing every day at midday on week-days.

"Evenings are busy. Rev. Contento's English class is held on Mondays at 5:30-6:30 p.m. A Bible Study Group is held every Sunday at 3-4 p.m. with the Secretary, James Li Yung-chuan, leading. . . . On Wednesdays and Saturdays a choir of 30 odd students of both sexes gather at the Center, at 5:45 p.m. for singing. There are mostly non-Christian students who once studied at Christian schools.

"Two P'ing-Pong tables, one for beginners and one for more experienced players and sets of Chinese elephant chess, halma and battle-chess are all attractive for many students. These, with the relief matters in addition, caused the students to come to the Center on an average of two hundred every day. Many requests based on actual needs were talked over one by one with the secretaries. The secretaries are obliged to say 'No' to the disappointment of some. But generally the students can get some help, material or spiritual. To talk to students, hearing their hopes and ambitions, sharing their problems and difficulties, is a real privilege. Although we regret the limits of our gifts and means, that we cannot possibly meet half of the real needs, yet we are happy in making many contacts and friendships. . . .

"At the beginning of the Fall Semester, no less than 300 refugee students came from the Peking area, compelled by the new situation there after the American-Japanese War broke out. . . . These students, while temporarily cut off from family connections, were waiting for entering matriculation. A great majority of them had no means sufficient to pay their monthly food bill, with the additional problem that though they were in no sense ill clad, yet they did not have a chance to bring their winter clothes with them. For a month or so, many of them came to the Center to ask for living subsidies, which the Chengku Student Relief Committee granted to about 160 students for two months; but no student said a word about their winter clothes. The secretaries foreseeing the problem, drafted a budget for winter clothing relief and submitted it to the Chengku SRC and in turn to the National SRC. Now the tailors are busy in making padded overcoats for the needy students. These students walked hundreds of miles,

crossing rocky mountains and deep rivers, to the rear base to study, not without purpose. We have highly trained students serving as soldiers and officers at the front. Not a few students have had the actual experience of fighting against the far better equipped enemy. But they saw that China's need is more education and knowing the fact that university students in China are but one ten-thousandth of the whole population on the one hand, and we fighting and at the same time reconstructing the nation on the other, they come to get more education, preparing themselves for better service for their country. They work day and night with poor nutrition and equipment in every respect. But just because of this fact, the Center seeks to uplift them spiritually, and the fact that Chengku is a national educational center makes this work more urgent and essential."

We at Sweet Briar look to our Center in faith and hope for what it will bring to Chinese students now and after the war. Somehow our life at Sweet Briar has added meaning when we read letters such as the following from some who have found help and encouragement in a similar Center:

"My name is Wang Djao-shun," writes one of the students of the National Kwangsi University. "I am 23 years old. If you have a detailed map of China on hand, please turn to Anhwei Province. On the north bank there of the Hwai River, there stands a small city named Hwai-Yuan. I was born there. It is a beautiful and lovable town indeed. The inhabitants are honest and industrious. A great part of them live a peaceful peasant's life. Yet, it is now occupied and ruled by the cruel Japanese. When I had finished my primary school study I went from my native town to Wahu and had a middle education there. Then the Japanese destroyed our school and I was obliged to go along the Yangtze River to Hankow to finish my middle school education. Our enemy continued their invasion. Under indiscriminate bombardment and relentless slaughter, Hankow was also lost. I went to Chungking, our war-time capital, and took a job for one year. In the summer of 1939,

I became a freshman in National Kwangsi University. I am now an undergraduate of Mechanical Engineering and carry on my course as a junior. This is my brief history.

"On the 13th of March, I was shot by seven Japanese planes when I was coming from Kweilin to Liangfeng in our university bus. The weather was cloudy and rainy that day. There were a total of 30 passengers in the car. When we were 5 kilometers from Kweilin, we heard the noise of airplanes flying above us. No sooner had we begun to think when the machine guns fired. Every one in the car was their target. A moment later, the planes flew in a circle. Then they dove. We held our breath and knew that we were in danger. Jump or die! It was better to jump than to wait for the coming of the devil. When we were jumping from a narrow door, they dove down with dat, dat . . . I jumped out and was shot by bullets. At that time, I could do nothing but pray to our Lord. I found my left arm and right chest were red. Blood wetted all my clothing. Lying painfully on the ground, I saw it with my own eyes and I myself was miserable. They flew away and we were left bleeding.

"Few minutes later, my classmates came to my aid. I suffered from the enemy's gift and was unable to move. Yet, I didn't lose my sense. My classmates told me that six passengers had died with their faces terribly pale and purple. One of our schoolmates was shot from head to foot. Sure, the Japanese had done their best. Later, I was taken to the hospital. Three out of five bullets in my body were removed away at that time. I was moved into the operating room and was operated on. As for myself, I could do nothing but lay on bed!

"I stayed in the hospital for 91 days—13th March to 12th June. During the period in the hospital, I received hearty sympathy from many hearts. This accident aroused our whole university. My teachers, classmates and friends came to see me with heavy minds. The University authorities promised to bear my hospital expenses. Since I am a student whose home was occupied by Japanese and since I rely upon government loans, I was unable to meet such a payment. My classmates collected contributions for me in the school . . . All that I wanted and ate was supplied by them . . . What friendship this was!

(Continued on page 13)

Sweet Briar Funds Committee, 1943-1944

LAST October Miss Rogers handed the Funds Committee \$31.50, gleaned from the fall sale of hockey equipment—our first contribution for the year! Now our bank account is bulging under the weight of some \$6,100, all of which has been, or is to be, allotted to the five agencies that we have voted to support!

At our first Funds Committee meeting of the year, we took our cue from the nation-wide War Fund program and decided that one big integrated drive, held sometime in November, was the answer to our needs. We determined to work toward an average contribution of eight dollars from every member of the community—a dollar a month for charity throughout the academic year, in other words—and thus set the quota at \$4,000. After a week's heated efforts of convocations, solicitations, and nightly tabulations, we found we had gone over the top, with \$4,843.84 to our credit! This was subsequently divided as follows:

\$1,500—to the World Student Fund, to be used in maintaining a Student Service Center in China under Sweet Briar's name, for one year.

1,000—to Greek War Relief.

1,000—to United China Relief.

800—to the Auditorium and Endowment Funds.

500—to the Fighting French Relief Committee.

\$4,800

Since then, we have added an additional \$1,300 to our bank account through a very successful Christmas Bazaar, the reopened Patch Box (praise be!), and our newest lucrative venture, the "Saturday night movies." We've bemoaned our movieless plight for years now, but for some reason, no one had thought to remedy the situation by attempting feature movies on the college's little 16 mm. sound projector. This year, however, Miss von Briesen, Miss Belcher, and several other people got to work on the possibilities of such a scheme and the result has been a big, full-sized movie screen, a chapel *packed* with enthusiastic audiences every Saturday night, and a feature film program that covers everything from Charles Boyer to Boris Karloff! And are we making money! The tickets are twenty cents apiece (two cents of which goes to the internal revenue office) and so far we've averaged between \$25 and \$30 profit per film! So the prospects for increasing our already-bulging bank account look promising indeed and we hope to be able to allot much more than our present surplus \$1,300 to the five causes before the academic year is over.

William Bland Dew

MAY 21, 1867 — FEBRUARY 14, 1944

President Glass in turning over these tributes to Mr. Dew for use in the ALUMNAE NEWS, wrote as follows: "Mr. Dew has been a large part of Sweet Briar for its entire life. We shall never be able to estimate his services. They were too many and too interwoven into all of its activities.

I cannot imagine my learning the president's job—to the extent that I may have learned it—without his knowledge and advice, and asking his advice was always as much fun as profit."

FOR THE BOARD OF OVERSEERS

In the passing of William B. Dew, the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar has lost a beloved friend—one whose mind was a storehouse of information about the College, information that often proved worthwhile in charting a course for the future of the institution.

It is hard to think of Sweet Briar without Mr. Dew. He was part and parcel of the College, of the plantation, of the entire community. From the beginning in 1906, he had given himself without stint to College interests. Serving not only as treasurer of the College, but during the earlier years in many other capacities, he was familiar with everything from the sources of the water supply to the investment of College funds. Members of the Board consulted him upon all subjects of importance and valued his counsel. His never-failing sense of humor made the most important committee meetings of the Board delightful occasions. Direct in speech, firm in his convictions, he was nevertheless tolerant of the opinions of others. An argument pleased him always, but there were no hard feelings at the end. Each member of the Board, from the oldest in point of service to the latest addition, looked upon him with admiration and learned to love him. A Christian gentleman, devoted to his Church, to his family, to his friends, he could see no fault in those in whom he believed and while condemning wholeheartedly the mean and the little in his fellow men, he was ready always to forgive and forget.

I speak for each and every member of the Board of Overseers when I say that we are better men and women for having been privileged to know Mr. Dew and to count him as a friend.

DABNEY S. LANCASTER

FROM THE RECTOR OF ASCENSION CHURCH

In the death of William Bland Dew the town of Amherst suffered its most grievous loss in many years. For though he resided at Sweet Briar College, his civic and religious interests were not confined to the campus but extended to many parts of the county, and particularly to the village of Amherst, itself.



Being a devoted member of the Episcopal Church, he transferred his membership to Ascension Church, Amherst, soon after coming to Sweet Briar, and remained its loyal and faithful member until his death. His regular attendance at the services, and his intense interest in the church's welfare and progress were an inspiration and helpful example to all.

He was soon elected to the Vestry of the church, and for the past ten years had served as its registrar. For many years prior to his illness he represented his church in the Councils of the diocese where his sense of humor and sage advice were greatly

appreciated by his associates.

Through the medium of his church he found opportunities for many philanthropies, some of which were known only to his rector. Of a generous and jovial nature, and ever ready to help those in need, W. B. Dew will long be remembered in Amherst as a truly Christian gentleman, a loyal churchman, and an exemplary citizen.

It was fitting and consonant with his wish that his burial service should be held in the beautiful little church he loved so much, and served so well.

JOHN S. WELLFORD

FROM A GRADUATE OF THE FIRST CLASS

It is hard to think of Sweet Briar without Mr. Dew. The slim man with the grey suit and soft brown hat walking up the hill from his house to the office, frequently with his pipe in his mouth, has been a familiar figure to many Sweet Briar girls. Throughout the years I am sure that all of them liked him; many felt real affection for him; but to us of those first years he, like Miss Benedict, literally belonged.

"Ask Mr. Dew," was a frequent expression; and we asked him about everything—material for a debate, train schedules, what disposition to make of our gentlemen callers when they had to await the late train for departure, his opinion on some current happening. He was always kind, often a little amused, but ever ready to give us the benefit of his extensive reading and his wise philosophy of life. A conversation with him was always stimulating. We enjoyed his keen humor and ready wit even when, in his teasing way, he directed them towards our youthful weaknesses and foibles. We always left him feeling happier and somehow a little better satisfied with the world.

Standing in the winter sunshine as he was laid to rest in the Amherst Cemetery near the little Church he loved so well, I felt that, in paying this last tribute to him, I was representing the girls of those early years and I knew that each one of them would feel with me that without him Sweet Briar for us would never be quite the same. A rare

gentleman of the old school, a memory to us now, but a memory which we shall always cherish!

NAN POWELL HODGES, '10

FROM THE EDITOR OF THE LYNCHBURG NEWS

The day I became acquainted with Mr. Dew, I was dragging tired feet toward the haven of rest which, a few hundred yards away, appeared as an architectural gem, a thing of beauty to the sight and joy in anticipation.

I had seen Mr. Dew frequently, talked with him occasionally in a crowd, but for the previous two hours I had been alone with him, up and down the hills, through the vales and across the creeks of Oakwood Club golf course. We had played 26 holes and were approaching the 27th. Duffers both, we were as eager in our competition as Bobby Jones and the runner up in the National Open. We were tied. With that inimitable stance and that swing that had no brother on any tee in the land, Mr. Dew brought his spoon against the gleaming white ball. There was a crack, the ball sailed upward and loped downward in a long spiral. Two caddies jumped in unison, waved four arms in unison, shouted in unison: 'A hole in one.'

Together we started toward the club house, Mr. Dew stepping jauntily, his companion plodding wearily. The younger of the two was played out; the elder might have just been starting forth.

We played many games together after that, usually with the "gang," and to the last day he played the course Mr. Dew was as fresh at the close as the youngest among us, even if he seldom played 27 holes again and never realized again the golfer's greatest dream.

All the gang, from the boy of 45 to the veteran of undetermined age, kidded Mr. Dew as they kidded each other. His sun helmet in summer and his disreputable old felt or cap in winter were the favorite butts of their gibes. They showed him no reverence. They pulled no punches. But he was always "Mr. Dew." Without starch, without false

dignity, he commanded and received respect in his hours of play as in his hours of duty at the nationally known institution of higher education where he passed happily, and profitably for all, the last years of a useful life.

ROBERT C. GLASS

FROM A MEMBER OF THE FIRST FACULTY

Mr. Dew came in the fall of 1906 to Sweet Briar. He had been in Government Service for several years inspecting the educational work being done among the Indians. The Indians with whom he worked became his warm friends and when he started eastward they followed him part of his way on the train. Their attitude toward him is indicative of that of his co-workers in all his subsequent years. In 1906 Sweet Briar was almost as primitive as an Indian Reservation and Mr. Dew's judgment, sympathy, and help were needed in many directions. The value of his judgment and sympathy has come to me through a friend who worked under him for nearly thirty years. This employee had to report to him at the end of each month all expenditures for that month—and they were many. At first she was nervous fearing to make mistakes but after being told a few times, "Don't worry, we all make mistakes," she regained her confidence in herself and could meet calmly what had been an ordeal.

The social life of Sweet Briar was limited for many years by the lack of roads but the gaiety of the faculty and students was not. Needless to say Mr. Dew had a part then as well as in later years when Contract, golf and other things interested him. His deepest interests, however, were with his family and his church. For many years he and Dr. Will Walker have each fall made the rounds of the community to make sure all Episcopalians should be invited to help keep up Ascension Church. They have been good workmen for they have put into their efforts love for their duty, love which is the best and lasting element in good work.

GAY PATTESON

Gift to the Library in Memory of Mr. Dew

In the name of the Alumnae Association a sum of money has been made available as a gift to be used for some purpose in memory of Mr. Dew, beloved friend of many Sweet Briar girls.

Mrs. Dew asked that this gift be given to the college library, where students could use and enjoy it. Several fine biographies will be purchased soon. A special book plate will be designed for this collection.

Individual alumnae who are interested in adding to this fund may do so at any time. Checks should be made to Alumnae Memorial Fund and mailed to Helen McMahon, Alumnae Secretary

Alumnae will be interested to know that members of the Sweet Briar Community and others who had heard about this plan have contributed to another Memorial Fund of approximately three hundred dollars. At Mrs. Dew's request this sum is to be used toward reduction of the debt on the Ascension Episcopal Church in Amherst, where Mr. Dew served as a member of the vestry and as registrar for so many years.

The Old Order Changeth—

PEGGY GORDON, '44

ONE of the purposes of the Student Government Association of Sweet Briar College, which includes all the students, is to strengthen the "spirit of unity—implicit in the ideal underlying the foundations of Sweet Briar College." This year the Association has particularly tried to further this aim.

A feature of student life at Sweet Briar which has long concerned some of us has been the isolation of the freshmen in two of the dormitories across campus from most of the upperclassmen. The separation has prevented the upperclassmen from learning to know the freshmen quickly and vice versa, and has perhaps retarded the adjustment each year of a large new group to life at Sweet Briar. This year the students voted by a vast majority to try a plan of placing the freshmen in three dormitories, Reid, Grammer, and Randolph, together with their sister class, the juniors. It was felt that the juniors might help the freshmen learn good study habits and learn about campus organizations and Student Government and many other phases of college life, and that the juniors would receive stimulus from the freshmen's new slant on Sweet Briar. It was hoped that the feeling of a division on the campus would be lessened or eliminated, thus bring about even more unity in the student body. The seniors will continue to live in Gray and Carson, and the sophomores in Manson and Carson.

This plan necessitated a change in the set-up of the Student Government Executive Committee, which has consisted of the four officers of the Association, six house presidents, two from each of the upper classes, and the president of the freshman class. It has been found very satisfactory to have junior house presidents living with the freshmen, and it seemed advisable on the new plan to have a junior as the head of each of the three dormitories containing freshmen and juniors.

Three junior house presidents instead of two left a need for only one sophomore and, after much careful thought and discussion, it was decided to add the sophomore class president to the Executive Committee in place of the second sophomore house president. This plan was felt for various reasons to be better for next year, and also better in the long run, than another suggestion considered, which was that of choosing the Treasurer of Student Government from the sophomore instead of the junior class. The membership of the Executive Committee has been increased by one person, a junior, and it was felt that it is not undesirable, especially late in the year, to have on the Executive Committee four instead of three members of the incoming senior class. The ratio among the classes is now 5:4:2:1. The plan will be discussed next spring in order to weigh its success in operation.

Gone Are the Days—

RUTH LONGMIRE, '45

TIMES do change and so have the "General Regulations Concerning the Conduct of Students," drawn up in 1910. The present by-laws of the Student Government Association are hardly recognizable as referring to the same institution, or century. A comparison of the two calls forth chuckles now, but in 34 years, the "old" 1944 constitution will seem just as dated to the class of 1978.

The first section of the 1910 regulations—how the restriction would awe 1944—provides that "students may go to Lynchburg by train or by automobile on Saturday or Monday afternoon," accompanied by a chaperone. If going by train, the student had to go to the President of the college (think of Miss Glass trying to do this for 450 people) to get a permission slip and pay a chaperone's fee of twenty cents. Then the chaperone had to sign the slip and the student return it to the President. (This sounds much more like trying to add or drop a course these days.) In case the young lady failed to meet the chaperone in time to catch the train, alas! No more trips to Lynchburg for six weeks! If going by automobile it was not necessary to see the President but only to fill out slips when the "machine" was ordered. Chaperones were a "must" on all automobile trips. However, even then the upperclassmen were allowed more freedom than the others—liberty to go to Lynchburg without permission, without chaperone, and at any time they wanted.

Regulations along this line today state that girls may drive to Amherst or Lynchburg in cars approved by the college provided they return by 10:30, except on Saturday when the hour is 11:30. Upon leaving and returning the student must register in the housebook. There are separate provisions (with permission from home) for driving beyond Amherst and Lynchburg—imagine planning a ride beyond Lynchburg with a date in 1910 and in a "machine"!

There is a choice regulation in the early rules concerning conduct in Lynchburg. "Students are not to meet young men at the depot, or be accompanied by them to the train, or to spend time with them while in town." Two dances a year at other institutions were the absolute limit, and for only one of the dances might a student miss classes. This would have been a shock indeed to the pre-war prom-trotters. Freshmen may now have five or six nights a semester away from school, and seniors get "unlimiteds," with as many dances as they, in their old age, can manage to wangle invitations. In 1910 students could miss classes to visit away from college but once during the session.

Gentlemen could be received in 1910 only on Saturday or Monday afternoons or evenings, and were expected to leave promptly at 10 o'clock. Students were not permitted to ride or drive with gentlemen except with a chaperone. If gentlemen were entertained after dinner, they were to be received only in the parlors or on the arcades. In 1944 the regulations concerning gentlemen state only that freshmen and sophomores may have dates on weekends and that upperclassmen may have unlimited dates until 10:30 throughout the week and 11:30 on Saturdays.

A Check-Stub Saga

BY MISS GLASS

WE ARE all familiar with the revelations made by the fringe of things. The canny among us remove from a bargain dress the bit of lace or the pin that offers indisputable proof of the nature of the bargain! The new popularity of herb-cookery, on which housekeepers with a touch of the esoteric depended to make the drab meal "intriguing," threatens to standardize and commercialize and ultimately destroy that esoteric touch.

In so prosy a thing as the check stubs of the President's Contingent Fund, there appear revelations about the life at Sweet Briar that parallel the replacing pin, the unnamed herb, as well as the meeting of unforeseen emergencies.

In the first year of the college the Board of Directors established this fund, and the first president, Miss Benedict, began to use it. Miss McVea used it often and passed on to the third president her estimate of it as worth in administration triple its small monetary value.

One makes the best budget one knows how, and delightful and surprising life offers a bargain—now or never. The contingent fund bridges that gap between now and never.

There was a day when there was no Mr. King or Mr. Michael or Miss Rauschenbusch, and the Contingent Fund stub shows so much paid to a dramatic coach for lending a hand on a difficult and ambitious play.

Sweet Briar has no entertainment fund, and each entertainment offered must be paid for out of the appropriation of some department. Then come the parties that belong in no department, but the neglect of which would mark Sweet Briar as lacking in hospitality—to an A.A.U.W. group from elsewhere in the state, to an unexpected missionary on a visit, to an unexpected speaker brought by no department,—and on it goes, not many in any one year, but in the course of eighteen years a company with pleasant memories of Sweet Briar caused by these attentions.

A member of the Board of Overseers celebrates a golden wedding anniversary. A gift budgeted? Of course not. Give a gift? Most certainly. The class of 1927 takes out life insurance policies for a twenty-fifth anniversary gift to the college. A premium or two is skipped. Too bad. The President's Contingent Fund.

Neighboring colleges express great appreciation of Sweet Briar's having a chaperone at their dances. The chaper-

onage fund is exhausted. The President's Contingent Fund.

A member of the staff leaves Sweet Briar. One, two, five, fifteen years afterwards some property of the individual is found stored poorly and unidentifiable except by the older inhabitants. It must be sent on—by the President's Contingent Fund.

There is a new leaflet just out designed to help freshmen become oriented to college. The Contingent Fund risks one hundred fifty copies on the chance that it will do good.

Sweet Briar House has a graceful iron bench on the front porch. From a moving automobile its exact match is glimpsed on the road between Richmond and Petersburg. Sweet Briar House now has two. Another contingency.

Suddenly available poets, lecturers and singers often never dream from what a combination of funds they are paid, and the Contingent Fund is rarely left out. It has sent the sick to a hospital, flowers to funerals, a birthday present to Gingling College in China, shared in sending delegates to forums and conferences, given extra secretarial help to an office unduly pressed by unforeseen circumstances, paid for properties with which the faculty might put on a skit to amuse the students, sent a movie camera with the first Sweet Briar group that went to St. Andrews University, so that those at home could proudly view their sisters in their historic setting.

It has framed gift pictures, bought exhibit materials for celebrations of anniversaries of the printed Bible, of the George Washington bi-centennary, has had resilvered the interclass cup, and the cup given annually to the Amherst County high school sending the most students to college.

It even made a loan to a student transferring to another college.

And it is only \$300 a year.

It reminds one of the little sum that mother keeps "way back in the bottom drawer," to smooth the family living and to keep up the family's proper pride in being able to be gracious. Doubtless many an alumna will recognize things done in her time that would have remained undone without this fund. It seems highly probable that the third president will recommend it to the fourth. Its uses are a little ridiculous and so human.

Increase in Fees Brings Favorable Reaction

FOR the first time in twelve years, Sweet Briar has made a change in fees charged for tuition, room, board, and miscellaneous expenses, increasing the total by \$100. The decision to raise the fees from \$1,000 to \$1,100 was reached by the Board, after careful study and deliberation, in February, and early in March a letter from Miss Glass went to the parents or guardians of all students now enrolled and to students who have applied for admission in September.

Miss Glass' letter stated in part:

"Present high cost of food, materials, and labor and the fact that Sweet Briar faculty and staff members belong to the class which must bear greatly increased living costs on fixed salaries have made the Board of Overseers decide that Sweet Briar must no longer refuse to raise fees, which most colleges did in 1939 or 1940 . . .

"The Board designated an increased appropriation for scholarships in connection with the increased fees. Sweet Briar never wants to be used, as it never has been so far, by students of only one economic level."

Miss Glass further invited the parents' reaction to the change, and asked that the college be notified if the extra \$100 cost seriously affected the return or entrance of their daughters in order that some plan for aid might be worked out.

Back came a large number of letters, almost all of them from parents who said that the increased fees would not be a serious drawback to their daughters' planned course at Sweet Briar, although some fathers or mothers did ask for needed aid. It is interesting to glance over some of the replies which came to Miss Glass.

One father wrote: "Your circular of March 1 . . . impressed me most favorably. Since there has been no increase in your charges since 1932, truly it would seem that there

is every justification for your making an increase now. That you should be willing to endeavor to arrange some aid . . . is most commendable, for with Sweet Briar's standing it does not have to concern itself about a full enrollment."

Another said, ". . . the raise in fees at Sweet Briar is something to be expected in times like the present, and seems to me to be quite reasonable." From a third came this gratifying bit: "The nature of my business keeps me fairly well abreast of conditions, particularly the cost of operating any kind of business, and this will justify an increase in fees if there were no other reasons. In the case of Sweet Briar, however, I believe that students receive more in every way than in any other institution with which I am acquainted. This statement is based on experience, having one daughter who will graduate from your school this year and another one who will matriculate this coming September."

From all parts of the country, the reaction was the same. "Every thinking person must realize that this increase is fully justified by present day conditions." Or this: "I can readily understand how the many items which enter into the running of an institution such as Sweet Briar College would easily justify this increase in the tuition, and I shall be very happy to pay it."

One father of a junior promptly offered, if it was needed, to send \$100 any time before October 1 to make it possible for a student to return to college who might not otherwise be able to do so. He wishes to remain as an anonymous giver, and he is not concerned with the name of the girl to whom his help is given.

All of these letters reflect a warm feeling in the thoughts of the parents for Sweet Briar, and a realization on their parts that Sweet Briar means much to their daughters.

Saturday Night

CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, '44

THE Sweet Briar scene, though still sprinkled with dates, is pretty strongly feminine nowadays. The manpower shortage to the contrary, entertainment is still a keynote of our weekends. Friday nights still hold top place for lectures and concerts, and Saturday night has become "movie night." With the Funds Committee's sponsorship of this new project, for the first time in several years films of the recently "current and choice" variety are being shown on campus. The Chapel acts as theatre; and the "screen" is such by courtesy only, as it consists of four neatly joined sheets tacked to wooden uprights. The projector and sound mechanism are run by students.

Features at the S. B. Movies have offered attractions from the directing of Hitchcock, the acting of Sullivan and Boyer, to animated cartoons of an ancient type. Thrills, chills, excitement, and romance in varying degrees have been provided by *Saboteur*, *The Lady Vanishes*, *Paris Calling*, *Appointment for Love*, and *Topper Returns*. Twenty-two cents ("and your change in war stamps.")

The audience runs the picture of the evening a close second for entertainment value. Anything can happen! A few dates manage to slide in in the most inconspicuous

possible manner, and the population of campus small-fry and faculty parents is substantial. The breathless suspense of the seconds between reels may be broken by the anguished and embarrassed queries of some poor male who hasn't yet mastered the intricacies of the Information Office technique of finding his date, and has come to get her in person, only to find himself loose amidst veritable millions of females and thoroughly tangled up in the network of knitting spread around the floor. Lowest in the social scale of S. B. movie-goers is the microbe who "saw this picture *two* years ago," and proceeds to anticipate each dramatic crisis in bell-like whispers. Her friends try hard to keep her quiet, but nothing short of a well-aimed blow in the dark with the traditional blunt instrument will accomplish this miracle.

From beginning to end, the noise is terrific enough to make any sedate Radio City usher blanch with horror. All screaming, laughing, and weeping is guaranteed one-hundred percent spontaneous. Unlucky celluloid villains are thoroughly hissed, also each high-powered screen lover has the mental cooperation of his audience — to a woman!

For Those Who Care

BY MARJORIE WOODS, '44

(Reprinted from the Sweet Briar News)

BY UNANIMOUS request of the student body we are devoting this lecture to "What to Do With a Date, on Campus." The first point that we must consider in relation to this vital question is "How to GET a Date." This first point we cannot overemphasize; it is the key to our problem, the foundation on which the whole problem lies, in short, the crux or may we say, crisis, of the situation.

After lengthy research, field trips, and laboratory experimentation, we have found that the *Homo Saps* of the *Homo Sapiens* make the most interesting companions. Therefore, after more research, field trips, and laboratory experimentation, we have gathered together a large bulk of data on how *Homo Saps* may be snared. Young ladies, take a note:

FRESHMEN

It is advisable that you obtain: one good fountain pen, one bottle of ink (any color), a generous supply of stationery engraved with the Sweet Briar seal, and start to work. Write to every *Homo Saps* with whom you have ever achieved a speaking acquaintance. Enlist the cooperation of your family to inquire of everyone they meet 1) if they have a son, 2) if he is unattached, and 3) his address. (We advise that only in desperate cases should point 2 be ignored.)

Go everywhere you are asked, even when the man in question has no claim to fame beyond a "beautiful soul, and a nice mother." You never can tell who else will happen along.

SOPHOMORES

Re-establish the contacts of freshman year. On weekends, talk scintillatingly to all the attractive men on your train or bus. Observe carefully your classmates' techniques—March Sanders' preferably—and above all keep up your correspondence. Even in the army, furloughs are occasionally granted.

JUNIORS

Yours is a precarious position; you are midway between two great periods in every woman's life, the gay, mad youth era, and the senior struggle. Make the proverbial hay, sing frantically what a "jolly, jolly junior" you are, and keep your fingers crossed for results. Bless you, for you are fighting a losing battle.

SENIORS

At last you have reached maturity—and this aforementioned senior struggle. At least you have tradition to uphold these dateless weekends. For you there is only one way out: investigate carefully the careers of the engaged members of your class (those exceptions that prove the rule). Treasure each word of theirs as a priceless pearl, and by all means file your notes alphabetically in folder D, "Dates and their Ramifications"—for scholarly research is all you are fitted for in your final year at Sweet Briar.

Having founded our premise, we may now move on to our main question. Your frenzied efforts have not gone unrewarded. HE is coming for a weekend. It is advisable to procure, at this point 1) a flashlight, if he is to stay at Mrs. Dinwiddie's, 2) \$.75 for his suite, if he is acceptable to the Inn, 3) a pair of roller skates, if all available space on campus is previously and otherwise occupied.

The wise woman will not meet her date at the train, or bus, because several hours of recreation time are nicely filled for you while *he* blunders in and out of dormitories amidst the terrified shrieks of semi-groomed S. B. lassies. (However, in the opening hours of your weekend, plan to keep a sharp watch on any senior who may try to mother him.)

Eventually, he will find you, and another few hours can be consumed while you get ready. (A newspaper or magazine sent down to the parlor is a nice gesture.)

After meeting him face to face, there are several courses open to you. You can 1) show him the beauties of Sweet Briar, 2) read in the Browsing Room, 3) consume multitudes of cokes at the Inn, 4) walk to the monument, or 5) go dancing in Big Commons. Your selection from these varied opportunities will be governed by whether he has 1) an aesthetic streak, 2) an intellectual thirst, 3) thirst, 4) athletic tendencies, or 5) likes to make a spectacle of himself.

Just as these occupations begin to drag comes dinner, an oasis in the midst of a desert. This the date seems to manage to enjoy quite well so be sure to include it in the program whether at the Refectory among the Volunteers' Chaos, or at the Inn among faculty eavesdropping.

The crisis re-arises on Sunday. The trend of Sunday is determined by *his* choice between going to church, and sleeping. Our statistics prove the majority of cases prefer to sleep; therefore we will continue on this basis. At 11:00 the weekend starts again. The first major problem is to reconcile him to a hearty breakfast of nabs and cokes, as breakfast in the stricter sense of the word, is not served at the Inn at such an unChristian hour. You now have time for a short stroll about the campus and a trip to the post office, which should be topped off with a subtle reminder in the way of a stop at the Information Office to inquire about schedules. Our data state specifically that *he* will invariably pick a late afternoon bus instead of the 1:15 so *he* "can have a few more hours with you." Remember! He is not trying to be obnoxious; he really means it. After dinner there are several possibilities open: you can show him the beauties of Sweet Briar, read in the Browsing Room, consume multitudes of cokes at the Inn, or walk to the monument. You cannot dance in Big Commons.

It is all too obvious now that even the most fascinating individual will begin to pall. When you say goodbye at the bus, however, smile brightly. Tell him how "divine" it was to have him with you and beg him to come again next Saturday, because you just couldn't bear the thought of a weekend without him—it would be so boring.

With Emphasis on Physical Fitness

ALICE EDWARDS, '45

THE YEAR 1943-1944 has proved a great success in the field of athletics since the students have shown a keen interest in the many forms of sports offered at Sweet Briar. Class competition has been especially high, and has adequately compensated for the small amount of outside competition due to the restrictions of war time travel. More informal games, those among classes and with the Campus Characters proved popular and provided fun for many. There are several new members on the staff of the Athletic Department all of whom have proved able successors to Miss Arnold and Miss Riggs, the latter overseas with the American Red Cross.

Sweet Briar has realized the necessity for full student participation in athletics during the present time of world stress, and has an efficient plan in which the "student body" has at least two hours of good exercise a week. There are four groups, into one of which each student is placed by the Athletic Department. The underclassmen are classed in Group I, with two hours of instruction and work a week, and class attendance required. Group II consists of upperclassmen who are on their own and free to choose their desired sport. Group III has upperclassmen who report on their activities once a week. The students in Group IV are upperclassmen, who have not completed their initial two years activities and are required to attend supervised classes. This year we have all been pleased because the average student participation in the various activities has been well over the required two hours a week.

A large number of hockey devotees played in the fall and there were requests that hockey be kept open through the winter season. The requests were refused out of necessity, because the fields needed a rest after the vigorous fall session. The class, interclass, varsity, and sub-varsity games, were highlights of the season, along with some good class games with Randolph-Macon. Lacrosse also proved successful in the fall, and it remained open through the winter so the students could play on the milder days. Archery had some winter enthusiasts too, and one target was kept up throughout the colder weather.

Riding has long been one of Sweet Briar's most popular and outstanding activities under the able direction of Miss Rogers. The Fall Horse show was of interest to riders and non-riders alike, and the Spring Show should prove to be an outstanding event again this year. Captain Littauer will be on hand to judge the classes. He plans to judge according to a set standard, thereby showing each rider her individual ability. As usual the Blackwell trophy will be presented to the winner of the advanced horsemanship class.

The basketball season was one of fast games and intense competition. The freshmen class deserves special mention in this as well as in other fields. There are many girls of ability, who have entered whole-heartedly into the spirited

competition and many have already won places on the varsity and interclass teams. They have also been well represented in riding. Only one outside basketball game was played; Sweet Briar versus Westhampton with Sweet Briar victorious. The freshmen played and won two games with St. Anne's, in Charlottesville.

For the first year badminton is classed as a separate activity, having formerly been under the head of tennis. Both this game and squash have remained popular with the students, especially through the winter.

Tennis will be limited this spring and the classes considerably cut because of the lack of adequate courts. As it is, the upper courts, in good condition, will be over-taxed. The lower courts are unfit for use until they are repaired. On February 11 the Athletic Department put \$3,000 repair funds into bonds, because the prospects of fixing the lower courts seem poor at present.

Softball is a new sport this spring and has quite a following under the supervision of Miss Betts. There are also large classes in lacrosse under Miss Ward, and the class games should be exciting in both activities. Life Saving has been discontinued this year although boating and canoeing are still on the list. Due to the early graduation, Lake Day and Gala Night will not take place. As it stands, the swimming season will be cut short. The A. A. cabin and the boat house are two popular spots as usual.

The dance groups presented their recital the last weekend in March and it reflected the fine work being done under Miss Davies, who has proved herself exceptionally adept at modern dance arrangements, with the aid of the advanced members of Choreography. Dancing is of interest to many students and the recitals always draw a good crowd, anxious to see the unusual work presented.



We Point With Pride . . .

STUDENT ELECTIONS, 1944-1945

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

President—Ruth Longmire, Temple, Texas
 Vice-President—Evelyn Dillard, Alexandria, Virginia
 Secretary—Wyline Chapman, Columbus, Georgia
 Treasurer—Rosemary Ashby, Norfolk, Virginia
 President of senior class—Anne Dickson, Norfolk, Virginia

HOUSE PRESIDENTS

Mary Perkins Traugott—Norfolk, Virginia
 Harriet Willcox—Norfolk, Virginia
 Adeline Jones—Charleston, West Virginia
 Elinor Clement—Wayne, Pennsylvania
 Marjorie Christian—Lynchburg, Virginia
 Judith Burnett—Richmond, Virginia

Y.W.C.A.

President—Joanne Morgan, Charleston, West Virginia
 Vice-President—Mary Herbert, Columbia, South Carolina
 Secretary—Frances Bickers, Winchester, Virginia
 Treasurer—Betsy Gurley, Radnor, Pennsylvania

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President—Jean Moores, Springfield, Ohio
 Vice-President—Sarah Temple, Chattanooga, Tennessee
 Secretary—Jean Carter, Chattanooga, Tennessee
 Treasurer—Nancy Waite, Seal Beach, California

PAINT AND PATCHES

President—Anna Mary Chidester, Toledo, Ohio
 Vice-President—Evelyn Dillard, Alexandria, Virginia

EDITORS AND BUSINESS MANAGERS

Briar Patch { Jessie Strickland, Atlanta, Georgia
 { Eden Taylor, Macon, Georgia

Sweet Briar News { Ann Bower, Richmond, Virginia
 { Virginia Berrier, Washington, D. C.

Brambler { Leila Fellner, North Branford, Connecticut
 { Katherine Agee, Huntington, West Virginia

Head of Choir—Mary Kathryn Frye, Hickory, North Carolina

President of Glee Club—Susan Buchanan, Durham, North Carolina

Secretary-Treasurer—Helen Graeff, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania

Librarian—Betsy Gurley, Radnor, Pennsylvania

Chairman of War Service Committee—Ellen Gilliam, Lynchburg, Virginia

Chairman Funds Committee—Helen Davis, Port Washington, New York

Chairmen Orientation Committee
 Betty Zulich, Orwigsburg, Pennsylvania; Mary Symes, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

Chairman Post-War Discussions Committee—Antoinette LeBris, Westport, Connecticut

Chairman Student Personnel Committee—Virginia Berrier, Washington, D. C.

Needed to Complete Alumnae Office and Library Files

BRAMBLERS

October or November, 1928
 January, 1930—June, 1932

SWEET BRIAR

ALUMNAE NEWS

December, 1938 and February, 1942

BRIAR PATCH

1914-1915

Paint and Patches

DOROTHY TOBIN, '44



FOR the past four years Paint and Patches productions have been under the able direction of Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch. Miss Rauschenbusch came to Sweet Briar in 1940 from Cornell University where she was doing graduate work. Before that time she was active in the professional theatre.

With the help and guidance of Miss Rauschenbusch Paint and Patches has, in the past few years, produced a great variety of plays which have the ingenuity and versatility of all departments of the club.

Within the different departments of Paint and Patches, such as costumes, scenery, make-up or properties, students not only have an opportunity to learn about the theatre,

but they also have an opportunity to exercise originality in the field in which they are particularly interested. Including the actors, the heads of departments and their crews, each play involves between 50 and 60 people. All classes are represented in this group. Everyone interested in any of the departments of the club is encouraged to take part in the production of the plays whether they are members of Paint and Patches or not.

The plays are no longer presented in the Chapel but in Fletcher Auditorium, and in spite of limited facilities such as an unbelievably small stage with no back stage whatsoever except a narrow corridor which is used daily by students passing to classes, the scenery crews have achieved remarkably professional results and the sets are an outstanding part of every production.

For its fall play this year Paint and Patches presented "The Playboy of the Western World" by John Millington Synge. The Playboy is the most highly acclaimed of all Irish plays and is the author's most important and representative contribution to the modern stage. One might say that the play is Ireland to the core as Don Quixote is Spain to the core. The acting in this production was particularly well done and the actors were applauded for the difficulty they surmounted in their mastery of the Irish speech.

The freshman play was "Fashion" by Anna Cora Mowatt. Only those who have never appeared on the stage in a Paint and Patches production are permitted to try out for the freshman play. "Fashion" is a highly amusing comedy of manners and was quite a contrast to "The Playboy of the Western World."

The characters are largely types and furnished an opportunity for a great variety of acting ability. Portraying the people in the play as exaggerated types—a bluff, honest American, a foppish French count, and a lady of society struggling to do what was fashionably correct. Another mid-nineteenth century feature that Paint and Patches added to their production was the singing of several songs of the period between acts. The audience caught the spirit of the play quickly and obviously enjoyed it.

Shakespeare's delightful comedy "Much Ado About Nothing" was selected for the spring play. In this play Martha Lee Hoffman, president of Paint and Patches, 1943-1944, and Paulett Long, vice-president, brought to a new height their dramatic careers at Sweet Briar as Hero and Beatrice. The costumes in this production were particularly effective and unusual. They were made of canvas, painted with scene paint and the colors were vivid, yet soft. The ingenuity of the scenery crew proved once again to be boundless; the technical staffs achieved the impossible with no less than fifteen scenes without the loss of a single life. The whole performance was a professional and polished one, a fitting climax to Paint and Patches' 1943-1944 season.

Sweet Briar in China

(Continued from page 4)

... I entered the hospital with a broken arm and left with my arm healed. It was only three months. I came back to our university with a fresh sight. Everything looked lovable.

"Through this miserable accident, I found myself too humble and human sympathies too great. I stepped into a new world. I did so little and received so much. Many sisters and brothers came to my bedside to enrich me spiritually. . . . The Liangfeng Student Service Center gave me relief funds. When I was in bed, I used to read the Bible and some other religious books. Sure, I have been saved both physically and spiritually from my very wounds. My heart is now full of gratitude.

"Physicians said that I will be able to work with my left arm four months from now. How fortunate I am to have escaped death and to

be able to write to you. The geographical distance is surely very long, our spiritual distance is equal to zero since I am enclosing within this letter to you my hearty blessings."

And our heartfelt blessings go out to all the students of China, in particular to that group that we have chosen to help. Sweet Briar is in China—we all feel it—trying to preserve that quality of leadership and mental alertness for which we here are striving. We have talked so long of "doing something for the war effort" that it has become almost a by-word on campus. Now we add the phrase, "we want to do something for *student* effort"—and we feel that we are.

Candidates for the Alumnae Council, 1944-1946

Ballots mailed to all alumnae are due at Sweet Briar, May 15

Martha Valentine, Academy 1913-1915 (Mrs. John H. Cronley) Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

President of the Instructive Visiting Nurses Association of Richmond; chairman of the Ways and Means Committee and vice-president of the Richmond Junior League; chairman of a Community Fund division for two years; chairman of Special Gifts division of Community Fund for two years; member of the Board of the Sunnyside Day Nursery, Camp Harrison (Tuberculosis Camp for Children,) and the Memorial Home for Girls; member of the Altrusa and Business and Professional Women's Clubs; director of the Volunteer Service Bureau and Civilian Defense Volunteer Office in Richmond 1942-1943; vice-chairman of the Civilian Defense Volunteer Bureau in Pittsburgh.

Special Interests:

Family, civic and welfare organizations and at present, volunteer war work.

Son: Corporal John H. Cronley, Field Artillery, U. S. A.

Margaret Thomas, ex '13 (Mrs. Paul Kreusi) Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Chairman of Chattanooga Alumnae group for several years; chairman of the local drive for the College campaign for Building and Endowment in 1941; member of the Board of the Day Nursery since 1925; president of the Auxiliary of St. Paul's Church 1937-1941; chairman of the Woman's division and the Special Gifts Committee of the Chattanooga Community Chest, and of the Red Cross; member of the Board of the Y.W.C.A.; vice-president of the Chattanooga Symphony Association; president of the Chattanooga Art Study Club; founder of the Chattanooga Art Association; staff assistant of the Red Cross.

Interests: Home and family (four children and three grandchildren), church, civic affairs, and at present the Red Cross.

Children: Anne Elizabeth (Mrs. W. D. Pettway); William Thomas, U.S. Army; George Zeboim; Margaret Thomas.

Ruth Maurice, '14 (Mrs. E. S. Gorrell), Lake Forest, Illinois.

College basketball 1911-1914; president Merry Jesters Dramatic Club, 1914; vice-president Dramatic Association 1913-1914; editor, *Briar Patch*, 1914; May Queen, 1914.

Bellevue Hospital, Cornell Medical School, New York Department of Health; head of Clinical Laboratory of St. Vincent's Hospital, New York, 1916-1918; head of own laboratory as Clinical pathologist 1917-1921; owned and operated a Children's Book Shop in Indianapolis; active member of the Junior League of New York, Boston, and Indianapolis from

1914 to 1932; canteen work, Great Lakes Training Station; Blood Plasma Assembly at Abbots; factory worker—making gaskets for planes at Manvilles; class secretary and class Alumnae Fund agent; chairman of the Middle West area in the college campaign of 1928.

Son: Edgar S. Gorrell, Jr., 13.

Louise Hammond, '19 (Mrs. Frederic H. Skinner), Hilton Village, Newport News, Virginia.

Athletic Association — hockey; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet; member Merry Jester Dramatic Club; president of senior class.

Studied Rural Economics and Sociology at the University of North Carolina; member of the Norfolk Alumnae Club; member of the Alumnae Council 1928-1930; Area Chairman for the state of Virginia in the campaign for Building and Endowment, 1941; Tidewater Garden Club in many capacities; vice-president of the Community Council; member of the Board of the Community Chest; member of the Board of the U.S.O. Council for Tidewater section; chairman of Hospitality House, a recreation center in Newport News which serves thousands of enlisted men each week (see February issue of ALUMNAE NEWS).

Interests in normal times: Home and family, gardens, interior decorating (which she did professionally for several years).

Daughter: Louise Hammond Skinner, 16, a junior at Chatham Hall.

Isabelle Wood, '19 (Mrs. Homer A. Holt), Charleston, West Virginia.

House president 1916-1917; 1917-1918; Executive Committee; member of Y.W.C.A. Cabinet; member of Merry Jester Dramatic Club; secretary of Current Events Club; president of junior class; president of Student Government Association.

Taught English, Latin, French, in Charlottesville, Virginia, High School 1919-1921; social service work in an East Side Settlement House in New York, 1921-1922; Scribner Publishing Company, checked and read copy and proofs, gave printing orders, did reviewing and index work 1922-1924; First Lady of West Virginia; Deputy Commissioner of Girl Scouts 1932-1941; chairman of Volunteers for Special Services, Red Cross 1941-1943; executive member S.C.F., State of West Virginia.

Children: Julia Kinsley, 18, freshman at Sweet Briar; Isabel Drury, 15; Robert Byrne, 4.

Edith Durrell, '21 (Mrs. Edward Clark Marshall), Cincinnati, Ohio.

Y.W.C.A. Handbook, 1920; Assistant Business Manager of *Briar Patch*, 1920; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, 1921; chairman May Day, 1921;

treasurer junior class 1920; Choir, International Relations' Club, Paint and Patches.

Graduate work in chemistry 1921-1922, University of Cincinnati; president, 1924-1926, treasurer 1930-1934 and secretary Cincinnati Alumnae Club, 1938-1944; class secretary 1943-1944.

Articles Published:

"Pleasant Ridge Presbyterian Church — Its First 150 Years"; three chapters in "150 Years of Presbyterianism in the Ohio Valley 1790-1940" published by the Cincinnati Presbytery in 1940 (served as secretary of the Historical Committee which compiled this book).

Cincinnati Woman's Club, chairman Civics department; Cincinnati Girl Scout Council, (vice-commissioner, chairman of the camp committee, member of the Board); Federated Garden Club of Cincinnati vicinity, treasurer; Pleasant Ridge P.-T.A., vice-president; member of Board of Cincinnati College Club, president, 1944-1945.

Children: Ann Louise, 18, freshman at Sweet Briar; Edward Clark, Jr., 15.

Gertrude Dally, '22 (Mrs. Adrian Massie), Rye, New York.

Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, 1919-1920; secretary of Student Government, 1920-1921; member of Executive Committee of A. A., 1920-1921; head of Riding, Varsity Hockey, 1921-1922; vice-president Senior class, 1921-1922.

Studied Music, Psychology, Economics, 1920-1932 at Carnegie Institute of Technology; studied piano in Hartford, Connecticut three years; attended Harold Bauer's master classes, coached 1940-1941 with Wynne Pyle. Member of Alumnae Fund Committee, 1933-1944; Class Fund agent; class secretary; member of the Alumnae Council 1932-1934.

Y.W.C.A. work in Pittsburgh; Rye Community Chest for two years; member of 9th Twig of Rye, which maintains a Thrift Shop for United Hospital, Portchester; member Westchester Children's Association.

Children: Adrienne, 5; A. Mitford, Jr., 2.

Louisa Newkirk, '28 (Mrs. William Hill Steele), Pennlyn, Pennsylvania.

Secretary freshman class; Y.W.C.A. Committee for planning recreation for waitresses, 1919-1921; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, 1920-1922; Merry Jesters Dramatic Club, 1919-1923; International Relations Club, 1920-1922; College Council, 1921-1922; vice-president Paint and Patches, 1921-1922; treasurer Student Government, 1922-1923.

Member of Board of Southern Home for Destitute Children; member of Board of Home for Incurables; member of Board of University Settlement House; member of Board of Children's Dental Clinic; member of Board

of Maternity Ward of University Hospital; member, League of Women Voters; vice-president Sweet Briar Alumnae Association, 1926-1928; president, Philadelphia Alumnae Club; member Alumnae Council, 1942-1944.

Daughter: Louisa Maris, 8.

Grace Merrick, '24 (Mrs. John Tuoby), Norfolk, Virginia.

Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, 1921-1922; *Briar Patch* staff, 1922-1923; secretary Paint and Patches, 1923-1924; member of Merry Jesters Dramatic Club, Glee Club, International Relations Club; May Court, 1923-1924.

President Norfolk Alumnae Club; member Alumnae Council, 1942-1944; secretary and chairman of Day Nursery of Norfolk from 1928-1942; member of the Boards of the Red Cross, the Children's Entertainment Bureau; the Norfolk Museum, the Turney Home for Boys, the Children's Theatre, and Young People's Symphony Association, the Women's Board of the Leigh Memorial Hospital, and the Council of Social Agencies; secretary and president of the Norfolk Junior League; Regional Director of Region III which includes Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, 1939-1941; Nurses Aide, 1942-1944.

Children: John, 18, U.S.N.R. V-12; Patricia, 14; Edward, 9.

Dorothy Hamilton, '26 (Mrs. Allen C. Davis), Baltimore, Maryland.

Music, sports, Paint and Patches; member of the Executive Committee for the Student Drive for the gymnasium.

President Baltimore Alumnae Club; assistant chairman of Alumnae Fund, 1936-1937; chairman of Alumnae Fund, 1937-1939; member of Alumnae Council, 1937-1939; Woman's Club of Baltimore, publicity chairman and member of Board of Directors; Y.W.C.A., chairman of Younger Girls Committee; Goodwill Industries, member of Board of Directors; Red Cross, staff assistant, home service volunteer.

Margaret Malone, '26 (Mrs. James B. McClements, Jr.), Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Paint and Patches; *Briar Patch*, assistant editor; *Brambler*, associate editor; I. R. C.; Senior class, vice-president.

Vice-president Pittsburgh Club; class secretary; class Fund Agent; Community Chest and Red Cross solicitation; volunteer at Woman's Hospital, 1942-1944; Red Cross.

Children: James, 16; Kathleen, 14; Mary Anne, 12; Margaret, 10.

Elizabeth Cox, '27, Louisville, Kentucky.

Chairman of Sweet Briar Day in Louisville, 1928, 1930, 1931; member of Executive Committee of Kentucky Society for Crippled Children; member of Louisville Health Council; member of the Board of Mother's Milk Dispensary; president of Louisville Junior League, 1941-1942, 1944-1945; C.D.V.O. of Louisville.

Special Interests: Child welfare occupational therapy, music, antiques.

Susan B. Jelley, ex '28, New York, New York.

Treasurer and president of New York Alumnae Club, 1931-1932, 1935-1937; author of Alumnae Representative on Admission plan, adopted by the Alumnae Association in order to provide trained, qualified alumnae to represent the college each year at secondary schools; chairman of Membership Committee of Young Women's Organization of Women's National Republican Club; wrote real estate publicity 1938-1940 for Previews, Inc.; department manager with Previews, Inc.; the National Real Estate Clearing House. Post War Housing is her current interest.

*Mary Huntington, '30 (Mrs. E. Webster Harrison), Cincinnati, Ohio. *President*

Paint and Patches, Der Deutsche Verein; history club, secretary of New Voters League, Swimming Council; member of the *News* staff, sports.

Secretary Cincinnati Alumnae Club; president Cincinnati Alumnae Club; Alumnae Fund agent for class, 1937-1944; member of the Alumnae Council, 1942-1944; chairman of committee to provide a handbook for the Nominating Committee of the Alumnae Association.

Community Chest and Red Cross drives for 10 years; Red Cross Sewing unit (1 year); ward assistant, Cincinnati General Hospital; Children's Theatre; chairman of Little Theatre, Cincinnati Junior League; member of the Board of the Cincinnati Junior League; Girl Scout leader and Troop visitor for Hamilton County Council of Girl Scouts; vice-president of Indian Hill Woman's Club, 1941-1943.

Children: Ruth, 10; H. Huntington, 7; Edith, 2½.

Mary Moore Pancake, '32, Staunton, Virginia.

President freshman class; Glee Club, Classical Club; sophomore House president; *Briar Patch* staff; Social Committee; president of Tau Phi.

New York University, M.S., 1936.

Member of the Alumnae Council, 1942-1944; executive Alumnae secretary, Mary Baldwin College, 1932-1935; assistant in Personnel Department B. Altman, 1936-1940; reporter and social editor of Staunton papers.

Group production chairman for Red Cross; staff assistant, Red Cross; publicity and solicitation for Red Cross and Community Chest campaigns; member King's Daughters group, working with local hospitals; information desk Woodrow Wilson General Hospital.

Langhorne Watts, '33 (Mrs. George Austen, Jr.), Lynchburg, Virginia.

President of French Club; chairman Mid-winter, sophomore year; junior year, L' Université de Paris.

President Boston Alumnae Club, 1938-1940; Red Cross, Community Chest drives; committee work, Red Cross and Junior League; home service, Red Cross.

Children: Sarah Langhorne, 8; Julia Townsend, 5; George Austen, III, 2.

Frances Powell, '33 (Mrs. Charles Zoppa), Richmond, Virginia.

Paint and Patches; Glee Club; Sociology and Economics Club; Swimming Council; Sweet Briar *News* staff; Y.W.C.A. cabinet.

Vice-president of Richmond Alumnae Club; president of Richmond Alumnae Club; chairman of Sweet Briar Day.

Tuckahoe Woman's Club; Red Cross Motor Corps; First Aid instructor and Adjutant in Red Cross and Community Fund drives.

Daughter: Suzanne Powell, 5.

Bonnie Wood, '34 (Mrs. Donald B. Stookey), New York, New York.

Treasurer sophomore class; Manson Memorial Scholar; Choir, Glee Club, president of Glee Club; president of Classical Club, Head of Dancing, New Voters League, Social Committee; May Court.

President of Philadelphia Alumnae Club; vice-president New York Alumnae Club; member Constitution Revision Committee of Alumnae Association; New York Committee for college campaign, 1941; taught Latin, Morristown Friends School; secretary to Headmaster of Friends School in Philadelphia; secretary to Registrar at Sweet Briar; secretary to President of Publishing firm in New York;

Son: David Wood, eighteen months.

Elizabeth Johnston, '35 (Mrs. Warren Clute), Watkins Glen, New York.

Glee Club, choir, class song leader; Paint and Patches; Social Committee; president of junior class senior class; Tau Phi.

Chairman of Alumnae Fund 1939-1941 ex officio, member of Alumnae Council, 1939-1941.

American Red Cross, Schuyler County Chapter chairman 1942 for duration.

Children: Ann Stratford, 3; Edward Smith, 1.

Margaret Carry, '35 (Mrs. Lewis Hudson Durland), Ithaca, New York.

L'Alliance Francaise; I. R. C., Der Deutsche Verein; Social Committee; Varsity Hockey team; secretary of A. A.; vice-president of Tau Phi; May Court.

Founder of the Carry Nature Sanctuary on the campus; Girl Scout publicity chairman, Ithaca, Girl Scout representative on Ithaca Council of Social Agencies; Community Chest drives; Garden Club, program chairman.

Special Interests:

Youth organizations, farming, music, conservation, ornithology.

Children: Anne, 3; Katherine, 6 months.

Katherine Niles, '36 (Mrs. Franklin Peabody Parker), Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

VP

Glee Club; I. R. C., Der Deutsche Verein; Sweet Briar News staff; Junior year at St. Andrews in Scotland; Tau Phi; president of A. A.

Secretary-treasurer of Boston Alumnae Club; Alumna Representative on Admission; Class Fund agent, 1936-1941, 1943-1944; member of Alumnae Council, 1942-1944; Surgical dressing and workshop committees of Wellesley Junior Service League; Nursery School; League of Women Voters.

Children: David Niles, 6; Anne Peabody, 3½; Theodore French, 2.

Elizabeth Pinkerton, '36 (Mrs. Fred-eric William Scott), Richmond, Virginia.

Freshman class president; House president, sophomore, junior, and senior years; Biology Club; assistant editor of the Sweet Briar News; Tau Phi; May Court.

Special Gifts Committee, Richmond, college campaign, 1941; Ways and Means chairman, Richmond Alumnae Club.

Member of Board of Children's Home Society of Virginia; Children's Memorial Clinic; member of Executive Committee, Virginia League for Planned Parenthood; Richmond T. B. Association; Executive Committee of Symphony Society of Richmond; member of the Board of Richmond Junior League; Group Chairman Red Cross Blood Donor Service; James River Garden Club.

Children: Frederic William, 3; Alfred Pinkerton, 1.

Mary Gruber, '37 (Mrs. John Orms Stoddart), Wyncote, Pennsylvania.

Advisory Committee; sophomore class president; House president, junior and senior years; member of Executive Committee and College Council; president of Tau Phi; May Queen.

Chairman of Sweet Briar Day, New York, 1940; taught 3rd grade, The Town School, New York, 1938-1939; taught 5th grade, The Brearley School, New York, 1938-1939.

June Fete Committee, Abingdon Hospital; United Charities, Salvation Army and Abingdon Hospital Drives; Nurses Aide; member of the Board of the Woman's Exchange; Navy League Work in hospitals.

Daughter: Nancy Bronough.

Lloyd Lanier, '38 (Mrs. Mason Elliott, Jr.), Cincinnati, Ohio.

Paint and Patches, Orientation Committee; English Club, Deutsche Verein.

Secretary of Cincinnati Alumnae Club, 1939-1940; president of Cincinnati Alumnae Club, 1942-1943; chairman Babies' Milk Fund of Junior League; member Board of Junior League of Cincinnati; Red Cross Military projects; U.S.O., Nurses Aide.

Molly Talcott, '38 (Mrs. E. Griffith Dodson), Richmond, Virginia (for the duration).

Freshman class president; house president, sophomore and junior years; vice-president Student Government Association; president, Tau Phi.

Alumnae Council, 1942-1944; Alumnae Fund sub-agent, 1943-1944; secretary Richmond Alumnae Club; Alumna Representative on Admission; taught 3rd grade, St. Catherine's School, Richmond, 1938-1940, Community Fund and Red Cross Fund drives; staff assistant, Red Cross; Arts Committee of Junior League; U.S.O.

Children: Elizabeth Archer, 2; Harlotte Winchester, 8 months.

Laura Graves, '42, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Y.W.C.A. cabinet; Social Committee; Der Deutsche Verein; Economics and Sociology Club; Riding Leader, and Secretary of Fund Committee.

President Lynchburg Alumnae Club; 2nd vice-president Alumnae Association, 1942-1944.

Volunteer, Lynchburg Ration Board Office; Junior League; War Bond Drives; Chairman of Junior Hostesses for U.S.O.

Respectfully submitted,

SALLY Shallenberger BROWN, '32, *Chairman*

JANE Corothers CLARKE, *Academy*

LOUISE Jones REAGER, ex '22

EDITH Bodley STITES, ex '22

ELIZABETH COX, '27

ELIZABETH Harms SLAUGHTER, '28

MEREDITH Ferguson SMYTHE, '29

ELEANOR Marshall TUCKER, '29

VIRGINIA N. EADY, '38

Carl Eckhardt Grammer

Sweet Briar lost another loyal friend, a friend who served the college faithfully for many years, when Dr. Carl E. Grammer, president emeritus of the Board of Directors, died at his home in Summit, New Jersey, on March 17. His active interest in the affairs of the college extended from the very beginning of the institution to 1933, at which time he resigned from the presidency of the Board after having held that office for sixteen years.

The strength of Dr. Grammer's influence, extending as it did over such a long period in the history of the young college, was most important in the shaping of the Sweet Briar of today. His name is familiar to all the generations of students at Sweet Briar; the early classes knew him personally, and the later ones keep his name in mind because of the dormitory which bears it.

Until his retirement from St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church in Philadelphia in 1936, he had been rector of that church for thirty-one years. He was nationally known as a liberal of his denomination. When he died, at the age of 86, he was survived by Mrs. Grammer and by his three daughters, Dorothy Grammer Croyder, Bessie Grammer Torrey, and Mary Page Grammer, all of whom are Sweet Briar alumnae.

Would You Be Good Enough to Attend?—

HETTY WELLS FINN, '33

Sweet Briar alumnae who have successfully completed a course of study designed to acquaint them with the scholastic and social life of the students, Sweet Briar's position in the academic world, methods of admission, scholarships, and the curricula of the different types of school from which students are drawn, receive the honorary title of Alumnae Representatives on Admission. These alumnae officially represent the College at secondary school functions. Hetty Wells Finn has been an enthusiastic and effective representative on many occasions. EDITOR

"TWO weeks from Thursday at the Updyke School? It is thirty miles from New York—I really do not know how to get there—it will be the maid's day off and who will I get to bring the children from school, arrange their lunches and oversee their afternoon exercise? An evening session could be managed, but an afternoon College Conference just is impossible—I cannot do it." Such thoughts ran through my mind as I read the letter from Sweet Briar asking me to represent the College. It is so easy to find reasons for not breaking the routine of one's days.

Yet the school was known to me by its excellent reputation. It would be of great interest to meet some of its faculty and to work in a few questions of my own about modern theories of education. Already I had felt a little inadequate about choosing schools for the children and closer association with persons within the educational circles would be an ideal way to overcome such a lack of knowledge on the subject.

There were but few changes in the current Sweet Briar catalogue and the recent issue of "Patch Snatches" sent to all Alumnae Representatives on Admissions had acquainted me with many extra-curricular changes, so my own knowledge on *this* subject was up to date. And one of the invigorating things about serving the College in this capacity, is the challenge presented by the amazing array of questions introduced by the prospective applicants for admission. Some are baffling, some foolish, some impossible to answer. But when that occurs, there is always that ever-helpful Committee on Admissions upon which to fall back—to be used of course, only when the navigation in the technicalities of admission subjects grows too befogged. A few questions are amusing, a few inconsequential but the great majority express a real need to learn definite pertinent facts about curriculum, faculty, life and opportunities at Sweet Briar. It is extremely satisfactory to answer exactly these questions yet to ornament the answers with seemingly casual phrases covering other fields of interest at the College so that a broader picture of its charm and value is unfolded in a quiet way.

Inspired by these thoughts, necessary adjustments were made and the appointed day found me being jerked along by the Long Island Railroad in its own carefree fashion. It was a great joy to be met at the station by a well-loved friend whom I had not seen in a dozen years. She whisked me off to the luncheon offered by the school in a very attractive country club, imparting on the way bits of information about the school and its staff and students.

So I felt well introduced when after a most convivial and instructive luncheon period I took my place behind the long table in the library to which I had been assigned,

pushed the placard lettered "Sweet Briar" well to the fore, arranged brochures, catalogues, copies of *The Briar Patch* close at hand and awaited the appointed hour.

This was a large school which had never sent a graduate to Sweet Briar and the questions came with great rapidity from the pleasing group across the table. We conducted a round table since so many were there at the same time and in my answers I had much help. One girl had lived in North Carolina until recently and she spoke with much decision on the shining reputation Sweet Briar had in the south. Coming from one of them, the girls were impressed. The mother of one of the prospective students had lived in Lynchburg and she proved a great boon to me by knowing the population of that city—it was not a figure I had retained. In turn, these are a few of the other questions that came my way:

"Is the food good?"

"What do you think are the advantages of Sweet Briar over a small co-educational college—advantages both socially and intellectually?"

"Are the dances arranged by the College?"

"Are the ceilings in the buildings very low?"

"What freshman scholarships are offered and in what subjects must I be examined in order to qualify for them?"

"What will I be prepared for upon graduation?"

"I am interested in Speech and Drama in training for radio work. Does Sweet Briar have courses that would help me in this?"

"My daughter is an excellent musician and plans to keep on with her work in music. Is your harp teacher good?"

"I am interested in *the best* art course obtainable for my daughter. Do you have it?"

"May I enter Sweet Briar on a High School diploma or is a Regent's diploma required?"

"In taking the achievement tests, may I choose my own subjects in which to be examined?"

"Is Latin essential for admission?"

"What athletics does it offer?"

"In what year of High School should I make application to Sweet Briar?"

"Have you any accelerated courses?"

"What are the entrance requirements? What is the size?"

"How much is the tuition? What amount outside of board and tuition would it be necessary to spend per year?"

"I am interested in working with people. Do you have any courses at Sweet Briar that would provide this for me?"

And so it goes. On some questions I can become very eloquent. On others, I must hedge a little. And as the group leaves I utilize the time before the appearance of any more be-ribboned heads to make notations of those

(Continued on page 24)

Class Notes

1913

Class Secretary: MARY Pinkerton KERR (Mrs. James) 532 Willis Street, Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY Clark ROGERS (Mrs. Clarence) 205 Beverly Road, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Dear 1913:

I read the last issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS as I sat in the Fredericksburg station waiting for the train to Norfolk. So engrossed was I, especially in Miss Larew's article, that I didn't notice the incoming train until I saw my fellow passengers hurrying out to it.

In Norfolk, I stayed in my old home and had the pleasure of a visit with Sue Slaughter. Sue always brings out the best in anyone and, when I saw her, I forgot the more dreary aspects of secondary education and talked of the more interesting side. Sue suggested that I write of our school work. While I don't think many people would be interested, I will proceed and let the editor delete.

Our school is a consolidated high school, new building (WPA). It has a separate building for shop and agriculture and a class in repairing farm machinery, which is open to anyone in the county. There is a cottage for Home Economics and the main building has a commercial department. A government representative comes to the school to give examinations to upper-class students.

In the absence of the men, the state fire wardens have organized the school boys, who go out and have practice in potting out real fires. One of our school buses stopped by a burning house and the bus waited while the children went in and saved all the family belongings.

While we use the standard courses in Science we have much latitude in our courses and can adapt them to the state changes and our own community. This year I have let my freshman select some experiments from Poplar Science, etc., and if we can assemble the materials they do the experiment for the class.

Please, 1913, send me news of yourselves, as I would like to fill the next column with accounts other than my own. The letter for the June issue is due May 20th.

Affectionately yours,

MARY Pinkerton KERR

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE Pansy CRAWFORD (Mrs. Robert) 348 Moran Road, Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan.

After my last letter to you, I had quite a thrill—a letter from our own Dr. Harley! It was a reply to my comment about her supervision of our health back in "those good old days." She reminded me of her custom of swabbing our throats after our dates, "engaged or no," during the "flu" epidemic. She is still enjoying anthropology and comparative anatomy at the American Museum of Natural History in New York. When I have

REUNION CLASSES NOTICE

No class letters in this issue, but with the cooperation of everyone, we promise a complete report in June.

accumulated as many years as she, I hope I shall be as young!

In February Dorothy Job Robinson wrote of her work with the American Red Cross "somewhere in Wales." She and her daughter, Alice are working at a rest hostel, and she is anxious to see any Sweet Briar College girls who may be in England. Of course she is seeing American boys daily, for her hostel is a rest place for them on leave. She, of course, cannot give names but she has met a number of Lynchburg boys, some from Cincinnati and from her own home, Ashland, Kentucky. Dot's address is Pen Bryn, Milford Haven, England. Do write her.

Gert Pansy Crawford's "Briar Wagon," is decidedly clever—and is a grand reminder to you that our annual gift to the Alumnae Fund is due. We get so much, the magazine alone is worth the price, we help with the alumnae scholarships—besides it is a grand way to show our loyalty and appreciation for the many things Sweet Briar has given us. Good luck, Gert, in your campaign!

Had a grand letter from my old roommate Betty Cole, with a description of her job. It must be interesting to run a huge library for the Calco Chemical Division of the American Cyanimid Company at Bound Brook, New Jersey. She has had articles published in the Special Libraries Association Magazine of which she is a director. In addition to her job she talks to student groups "telling them all the wonderful possibilities so they will all rush out and look for a job in a special library. In April she will give a paper before the Chemical Education Section of the American Chemical Association in Cleveland. Not being a member of the Association she was quite surprised—and thrilled. So on receiving the invitation went out and "bought a snazzy hat to focus the attention on it so no one will pay attention to what I say"! Her picture showed a girlish figure which is more than some of us can exhibit. Besides all these activities she is secretary of The New Jersey Mayflower Society and on the side, is still in the O. C. D.

It was grand hearing from you, Betty. When I was back at Sweet Briar in November, I saw Miss Morenus and we recalled that ride on which she took Betty, Shelly, and me to High Top. It was fun as I look back. There is a good road to the Top now, where a fire tower has been built.

Speaking of Shelly Rouse Aagesen, (she lives in Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan now.) She lost her father recently. He was a distinguished Kentucky lawyer. Shelly has been spending quite a lot of time here in the past year as he had been ill for some time. I am

sure all of us offer Shelly our deepest sympathy.

Since the date for this issue has been pushed up, I have not had time to receive answers from some of you to whom I have written since the last letter was published, but in May I hope to have some first hand news of life on the campus for you, because Ed, Ed, Jr., and I went to Sweet Briar to spend Easter with our freshman. Since it is the first time the men of the family have been there, it was quite a thrill to show them the campus. My only regret is that we had to go by train, as Virginia in April is so lovely. Someday we can enjoy again the gorgeous ride over the mountains from Ohio to Virginia. Last fall we received a beautiful booklet about the interesting beauty spots in the state from the Conservation Department of Virginia. Miss Glass told me this book was sent to the parents of all new, out of the state students in all the Virginia colleges. A nice gesture which we appreciated.

New Address:

Kate Cordes Kline (Mrs. Arthur B.) 6613 Woodwell Street, Pittsburgh 17, Pennsylvania.

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE Dally MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: MORRELL Jones GIBSON (Mrs. Philip P.) 1517 Sixth Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.

This time you find me, completely bowed, as to the head, (an old Latin phrase called some kind of an accusative which I can't spell). Terribly sorry not to have written "us" these many issues, but if you have a laundry problem to solve just call Rye 2348 and I can fix it right away.

Last June I had quite a few replies to my cards which came just too late for the June magazine. Of course they should have been used in the October issue, and I offer my humble apologies to those who responded to my cards, as well as to you others who had nothing to read. Among these were the following: Selma Brandt Mussler was very busy with her music, teaching at Winchester School all week, as well as giving private lessons; also organist and choir directress at Point Breeze Presbyterian Church in Pittsburgh, playing for Bond R lilies and Nurses'Aide graduations, to say nothing of being a busy housewife. Her husband is a captain in the Air Corps.

A very nice newsy reply from Emily Moon Spillman, who lives in Waynesboro, Virginia. Emily 19; Billy, 15; Louis, II, 13; Bobby, 6; Martha Jane, 4. Now compete with that if you can in these days of ineffectual, if any, help. Emily saw Mary Walkup Garrett in New York last spring, also Edith Way Gaddis. Mary is at Bennington College, Edith has a son at Harvard, and holds down a very responsible job with the New York Consolidated Steam Company.

Heard from Beulah Norris who was very active in Red Cross work in New Castle, Pennsylvania. Also doing extensive, and I dare say, scientific gardening.

Frances Jordan Truthan was a very active gardener last year, besides a busy housewife. Her eldest son is married and was in Iceland at the time she wrote. Charlotte Anderson went to Honolulu to do some work on infantile paralysis.

Truc Walker Neidlinger writes occasionally. Says the twins and Mary Ann are all the same size now which she can't get used to. She also was (and is) an extremely busy housewife and a victory gardener.

Saw Bus Fobl Kerr for exactly ten minutes last July. She looked younger and prettier than ever, and if ever I met an example of "emotional serenity" she is it. (Remember the four requisites for success—"mental alertness," "physical adequateness," "sartorial smartness," and "emotional serenity"?)

Kay Klumph McGuire and Fritz were here two weeks ago. Both were fine and we enjoyed their brief visit. Kay said Mary Klumph Watson was very busy doing Nurses Aide work.

Saw Margaret Cramer Crane, '27, recently. She is moving from Manchester, Connecticut down here and was house-hunting. Her husband was with her, and we had a very nice but short visit.

Isn't there some one of you who is sufficiently disgruntled with me as secretary to take over this job starting now? I really can't do justice to it and my laundry too! Perhaps some of you without two small boys could take over. Please let me hear soon.

1924

Reunion Chairman: BETTY GUY TRANTER (Mrs. William P.) 607 Clearview Avenue, Crafton, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE BODINE MOUNTCASTLE (Mrs. Frank F.) 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY KELLER ILIFF (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 3505 Elmore Drive, Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET MALONE McCLEMENTS (Mrs. James B., Jr.) 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

There isn't very much news this month as so few of you have answered my frantic pleas, but then maybe you're all going to deluge me with return postals you've been hoarding for nearly two years, come June!

Annette Brown King is moving from Milwaukee, Wisconsin to Madison this June as her husband has just been selected to be the Executive Secretary for the Wisconsin Petroleum Association. Her oldest daughter, Anne, will be ready for college in another year and Ken, Jr., aged two is ready for anything and everything.

Loey Peterson Wilson has taken a full time defense job and is working in the administrative offices of a company which makes machine guns. She enjoys the work but the hours are long, from 8:30 in the morning to anywhere between six and ten. On the outside she manages to keep "a finger in the pie" by continuing her Red Cross canteen work and soliciting in the Red Cross drives.

Helen Dunleavy Mitchell writes that after living on a ranch for eight years, her little duplex in Denver seems like a doll's house and she keeps more than busy being a "Sister of the Skillet" again. Her husband is manager

of the Livestock and Farm Loan Department of his bank and was made Assistant Vice President at Christmas time.

Goodie Eskesen Chase reports that they still live in their home which they built in Westfield, New Jersey seven and a half years ago; that her son, Tommy, eleven and one half years old, is full of tricks and activities; that her husband is with the United States Industrial Alcohol Company; her brother is in the Mediterranean in command of a subchaser which has been in the thick of all invasions and she herself has time for very little outside her home except some Red Cross work and soliciting for bond drives.

Martie Close Page's husband has been commissioned a Lieutenant in the Navy and is stationed in Washington at the Pentagon Building. Martie is staying in Grand Rapids and keeping on with her full time job at the Red Cross.

Mildred Gribble Seiler has moved to Florida in the wake of her Navy husband.

Katharine Tracy has a new position with the Pennsylvania Railroad in Pittsburgh.

Peggy Douglas Whitley and I had a long telephone conversation the other day. She says she keeps busy with her family and her apartment. She had just returned from visiting her daughter who is in Salem Academy where she had a wonderful time reliving her own boarding school days even to the extent of eating apple pie at midnight.

Sis MacGregor writes that she is still working at the Board of Education and her only contribution to the war effort is eight pints of blood and a brother in New Guinea. She told me that Marietta Darsie was stationed in Washington when last heard from.

Ellen Neuvel Bryan wrote that for years her extra-curricular work has been with the Girl Scouts and this winter she went to New York for the meeting of the National Girl Scout Nominating Committee. She and her sister, Ann Lane, who by the way is the only woman bottler of Coca-Cola in New England, had just finished the titanic job of closing the family home and moving their parents to a duplex.

New Addresses:

Sidney Barrow Galloway (Mrs. James) 570 Oneonta, Shreveport, Louisiana.

Helen Dunleavy Mitchell (Mrs. Henry D.) 477 E. 7th Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

Katryn Peyton Moore (Mrs. Wesley F.) 800 Monrovia, Shreveport, Louisiana.

Ensign Marietta Darsie, U.S.N.R., Tabard Inn, 1739 N Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

1927

Class Secretary: ELSITTA GILCHRIST BARNES (Mrs. Richard E.) 6515 York Road, Parma Heights, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HAMNER ARNOLD (Mrs. Wylie H.) 26 Lynwood Road, Scarsdale, New York.

From a meager column in the fall I faded completely from the February issue. My public ple dings for newsy penny postcards went unheeded. Imagine my surprise and pleasure to discover several real letters and a six hour personal appearance tour from Elise Morley Fink prior to this press date. "E" had been in New York with George for a few days and brought news of lunching with Connie Van Ness and Marg Cramer Crane. All were fine from reports from Detroit as well as New York and carrying their age mighty well! I

can certainly vouch for 'E'. As a grandmother with endless responsibilities at home and abroad she's looking far better than this newly-wed. We spent all six hours in a talk-fest. I hope George will heed my pleadings and call numerous board meetings here so E can tag along for many more such treats.

Connie is still keeping the home fires burning while her architects are away at the wars. Marg is house hunting in and around New York as her husband is to have charge of that area. Let's wish her luck and any others who find themselves in the homeless dilemma these days. The question has come up as to how many daughters will one day to be entered at Sweet Briar, or how many joys or problems are there in store for the Registrar of 1957? Two of the former have been reported, Ginger Robbins and Cathy Crane, daughters of Virginia Wilson and Marg Cramer.

I know you will all be interested to hear that Madeline Brown Wood had two whole weeks in Los Angeles with Mac when his ship docked on the west coast. It was over a year since she had seen him and most of that time he had spent in command of a submarine. I wonder how 'M' is progressing with her hundred year old house at Walnut Hill Farm?

News comes of a trip made by Pauline Payne at Christmas time to visit her husband training in the Air Force in Texas. Certainly she must have seen some of you and the rest of us are anxiously awaiting a detailed report. I had an unexpected motor trip to New Orleans with a Spar officer, my former partner, when she was transferred from Washington. She picked me up after the Council meeting in the fall at Sweet Briar and leisurely we luxuriated in motoring through the Piedmont to Mobile and thence across the Gulf. It was a surprise trip taken at a moments notice or many of you would have had a call. I am promising myself another trip over the same territory when we can. Wonder if the days after the duration will ever be long enough to do all the wonderful things we plan now? Certainly we will better appreciate our everyday luxuries for having been deprived of them these war years.

Your letters contained two questions which perhaps others can answer. 'What has happened to our oft-time president Emily Jones Hodge? Has anyone any news of Nar Warren? I could add endless names and hope some if you will get busy with these two and include many others.

Carolyn Compton "Compie," is still in and around Vicksburg. She hasn't much time for her art work. With her brothers away she has had to take over the responsibility of the plantations over in Louisiana. Kay Klumph McGuire tells me of seeing Compie and being invited trout fishing in that region. I am doubly interested as just recently I hastily shipped my brother, Joe, a Captain at Camp Polk, Louisiana, all of our tackle. Wouldn't they be surprised to bump into each other on the banks of some babbling brook? Frankly I learned a lot about this country on that fall trip but it is still hard to believe there are trout in those streams.

In writing this class news letter I have thought that it was padded heavily with my own activities. But one letter contained the following questionnaire: "There are hundreds of things I'd like to know, where is Dick and what are you doing besides running for office

at Sweet Briar? (Incidentally you get my vote). How is your Mother? Is Joe in the Army? Married? How are you?" I hate to remind this enthusiastic supporter that I ran for office a year ago. Mother is surprisingly well and very active, nary a grey hair. Father, as usual, is in Florida for the cold weather at St. Petersburg this year. Joe—unmarried. Dick is at Constantine in North Africa in charge of a Medical Detachment for a group of Railway Engineers. Recently he has taken on the work for two other battalions there. His outfit landed on Christmas day, 1943, so he has been absent from these parts sixteen months. Due to defense work in the office, and spring on the farm with a change of farmers, this month having sent off my prize to the Navy, I will not be able to make the spring planting trip to college. Will try to collect some news for you when I go down for the Board and Council meeting in May.

If I remind you each year for the next three do you think we could have a fifty per cent turnout for our TWENTIETH in 1947?

1928

Class Secretary: KATHERINE *Brightbill* BILTZ (Mrs. Robert O.) 241 West Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: ANNE H. *Shepherd* LEWIS (Mrs. J. Latane) 302 Griffin Avenue, Williamsburg, Virginia.

Dear Twenty-eightier's:

Another quarter of a year has rolled by and here we are approaching our sixteenth anniversary. Probably we are all wishing that we could return to Sweet Briar for a few days to renew our friendships with each other and to absorb a little of the Sweet Briar atmosphere.

They shortened the time limit on this issue and I did not get to write to as many of you for news as I hoped.

I had a letter from Sarah *Dance* Crooks (Mrs. Alfred T.) who is now living in Houston, Texas. As some of you probably know she is a sub agent for our class for the Alumnae Fund. Her children are Betsy, age eight and Tommy, age four. She says that they and her housekeeping keep her very busy and that she spends her few spare moments on war and civic duties.

"Rip" *Van Winkle* Morlidge (Mrs. John B., Jr.) wrote me a very nice letter immediately after reading our news in the last issue. Her husband is now Supervising Engineer with the Defense Plant Corporation of the R.F.C. in Cincinnati. Both of "Rip's" children have been ill most of the winter, each having "flu" twice and scarletina once. She reports that Mary *Lee* Glazier has a baby boy who arrived in January.

Anne H. *Shepherd* Lewis (Mrs. J. Latane) sends news that her third son is now eight months old and that the three boys keep her very busy. She says that Williamsburg is packed to overflowing as it is surrounded by camps of every type and branch of the Service.

Just today I had a letter from Betty *Prescott* Balch (Mrs. Richard). She has quite a large family this winter for added to her own children whose ages are now thirteen, eleven, eight and seven she has three nieces and nephews whose father is in the army. But with all these children she manages to do some

Red Cross Nursing Council work and Junior League—also a bit of traveling. Last April she was in Chicago and saw "Squeak" *Harned* Ross and "Solly" *Sollitt*. In the fall she spent some time in New York and while there she saw "Footie" and "Lib" *Crane* Hall. I am sure they must have had a grand time.

This is all the news I could gather this time. I wish to thank those who sent it for I know you are all very busy. I hope some more of you will be sending news of yourselves before the next issue.

KITTY

New Addresses:

Dorothy Bunting, 242 Inglewood Drive, Toronto 5, Canada.

Alice *Babbitt* Hackley (Mrs. J. C.) 916 Main Street, S., Hingham, Massachusetts.

Elizabeth James, 232 Worthington Avenue, Wyoming 15, Ohio.

Margaret *McWilliams* Walsh (Mrs. John) 1244 Park Avenue, Ft. Mitchell, Kentucky.

1930

Class Secretary: CAROLYN *Martindale* BLOUIN (Mrs. Maurice F.) 576 Highland Avenue, Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARY HUNTINGTON HARRISON (Mrs. E. Webster) Drake Road, Station M., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Betsy Williams is our lone heroine this time. Her letter came as a wonderful surprise. I hope her example will shame the rest of you guilty into action. As she puts it, "I haven't contributed one morsel of information since I graduated so I can't blame the lack of news on others. However—now I wish to add my little daughter to the growing list of future Sweet Briarites. I think she is an achievement well worth a letter. Her name is Nell Williams Gilmore, born July 16, 1943—and she is sweet." She seems to be in the same boat with a lot of other mamas: no help and no handy relations, so she stays home. She does find time to work on the Children's Committee of the Cleveland Humane Society (people, not animals). The Gilmore's have transferred their athletic enthusiasms from golf, tennis, and badminton to a good old Victory Garden—with satisfying results to all the family, including their Sealyham who sabotages the sacred plot by burying his choice bones therein. Betsy also has some news of others. Telia Barksdale Bailey has a son, Louis Philip, Jr., now over a year old. Ruth *Hasson* Smith's daughter Patty is lovely. She is Betsy's godchild. Betsy saw Liz *Copeland* Norfleet in Richmond some while ago, and her little boy is very handsome. Also we hear that Agnes *Sprout* Bush has a daughter, Agnes, born in September.

Gwenn *Olcott* Writer and I (along with Jo *Gibbs* DuBois and Perry *Whittaker* Scott, '31) finally achieved a meeting in New York. Gwen's same as ever. She had some interesting stories about Helen Hayes who lives nearby and who is apparently a very swell person in addition to being so famous an actress.

Our class has a new distinction and obligation of which to be justly proud—one of our members has been asked to run for office of Alumnae President! Mary *Huntington* Harrison, who has been on the Alumnae Council for several years, has agreed to be a candidate. Let's get busy and elect her. In order to vote we must send war stamps (or money) to the Alumnae Fund by the first part of May. Get

busy now by telling your S. B. friends to kill three birds with one gift of war stamps: help the war; help Sweet Briar; elect Mary! (Mary will probably murder me by return mail for "betraying" her in print, but I figure the Cause justifies my dangerous mission.)

Mrs. Dew was recently in Ridgewood with her daughter Polly Cary, '26. They came over for an evening that was much too short. Mrs. Dew has not changed at all. I knew each one of us would want Mrs. Dew to have our love and sympathy. It is hard for us to picture Sweet Briar without Mr. Dew.

New Addresses:

Betsy *Williams* Gilmore (Mrs. W. Kirk) 3079 Scarborough Road, Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio.

Carolyn F. Maury, 1141 Cherokee Road, Louisville 4, Kentucky.

Jean Saunders, Garrison, New York.

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 1415 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JEAN *Cole* ANDERSON (Mrs. George D., Jr.) 2127 Fourteenth Street, South, Birmingham, Alabama.

Deadlines certainly have a way of catching me unprepared, and I fear me you are to suffer from my negligence this time, as it was March 15 before I realized that postals must go out and replies come before March 25. Consequently, I am more than grateful to the two faithful souls who answered same. There's one more issue in May (it's early this year on account of Commencement being pushed up) and if you don't hear from me, I dare you to send in some tidbits anyway! How many take dares?

Helen *Sim* Mellen was the promptest of my two correspondents. She reports that Uncle Sam claimed Harold and he is now at Camp Crowder, Missouri, starting basic training as an engineer. Her son, John, is keeping her company and busy as well, and her sister, Jeanette, whose husband is going into the Navy in April, will soon be arriving to stay with her, since her Charlotte, North Carolina, home is going into storage. Sunny, her youngest sister, who is also a Briarite, lives quite near and the children enjoy being together a great deal.

From Room 216, Hotel Stuyvesant, Buffalo, New York, Isabel *Solomon* Levkoff writes that "Even though I don't write often, Sweet Briar and all of the girls are often in my thoughts. Someday, I hope to get back there. My husband enlisted in the Coast Guard in May 1942, a year and a half after we were married. He has been lucky enough to be stationed here in Buffalo since his enlistment and we are both grateful that we can be together. However, we never know from one day to the next when and where he will be transferred. I am kept busy marketing, cooking, working and writing letters. Sandy has one brother in the jungles of India and another in North Africa and plenty of cousins in service. We both write them many times a week. Incidentally their letters to us are fascinating. For a while I assisted in a circulating library. It was lots of fun, but I had to give it up because of illness. Right now I am doing volunteer work at the O. P. A. and reading to a blind man, a scholar who writes articles for magazines. It's a grand education for me. He has a Braille typewriter and takes notes on it as I read.

After I leave him, he plays records that he gets from a blind association, some of which are complete readings from books, read by old time actors and actresses who no longer can make a living on the stage." Thanks a lot Isabel, it's been a long time since the class has heard from you and I know each member will be glad to know you are doing such interesting work.

From an anonymous source (not in the class of 1931) I gleaned that Perry Whittaker Scott had recently been in North Jersey and with her son Bobby has now gone to Florida to join her Major husband who is back from North Africa.

Just talked to Charlotte Kent Pinckney on the phone. She is here visiting her parents and viewing her sister Jane's new four-months-old baby. Charlotte has three children—Jane, 8, Cotesworth, 5, and Anne, 3. Tom is in the Navy stationed in Washington at present and their address is 406 North Frederick Street, Arlington, Virginia. Charlotte called her not long ago when she was in Washington with her sister and reported that her husband is in Italy. Charlotte also saw Jessie Hall Myers on her last trip to New York and found her house in Pelham charming and the children adorable.

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE Dabney PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr.) Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA Squibb FLYNN (Mrs. James) Box 831, Logan, West Virginia.

I couldn't send out any cards this time because of an earlier deadline than I had expected, so I'll just pass on whatever news has come my way since the last issue.

Marcia Patterson is teaching Latin at the Kent Place School in Summit, New Jersey. She had luncheon with Dr. Harley during Christmas vacation, and was eagerly anticipating a visit to the anthropological section of the Natural History Museum under Dr. Harley's guidance. Marcia enjoyed her year in Wisconsin, but is glad to be nearer home.

The present activities of Sally Shallenberger Brown, whose three sons' nurse recently departed to join the W.A.C., can readily be imagined! Before she was forced into retirement, however, she worked on the Fourth War Loan campaign, and was justly proud of helping sell \$277,000 worth of bonds in her little Harrod's Creek district.

Elizabeth Job Jopp is having fun "playing tag with the army all over the country," from Kentucky to California to the University of Illinois, where Gus has been sent with a graduate electrical engineering unit.

Last time I failed to bring in one very old but very interesting item. Sometime in the fall, Nancy Wilson Drewry smashed a bottle of champagne on the Liberty ship *Lyon G. Tyler*. The ship was named for Nancy's grandfather, former President of William and Mary.

Letha Morris Wood was so noble as to say she was "inspired" to write me a letter after she read the February bulletin. In November she moved her entire entourage of dog, cat, and children to Troy, New York, so as to be with Jack, and they were so delighted with the place that they decided to stay on even after he was sent to Puerto Rico. Letha says she'd love to hear from anyone who feels moved to write.

I saw a notice in the paper the other day of the birth of a daughter, Margaret Sutton,

to Lillian Wilkinson Bryson, ex-'32, at Stuart Circle Hospital in Richmond.

From Billie Hancel Sturdy, living in Beverly Hills, California comes word that her husband, a lieutenant in the Marine Air Corps is in the South Pacific, and that she, with her small daughters, Margaret and Anne, aged three and seven, are keeping very busy.

Now I shall be egotistical for awhile and relate to you the saga of "The John C. Parkers In the Briar Patch, or, Alice and John On a Rest Cure." Johnny was mowed down with work, I was even more aghast than usual over dat ol' dabbil s-rv-na pr-bl-m, and a week at the Buxwood Inn seemed a likely panacea for all our woe. After making prolonged and elaborate arrangements for the care of the hoose and children, we finally got away on March 8th, and for the next seven days we proceeded to relax in a way I feared we'd never attain again. For the most part we slept and ate and read and walked, and Johnny had several long horseback rides. We went to one Convocation, heard an unusually interesting lecture on Greece one night, and another night saw "The Lady Vanishes" in the Chapel. This last was indeed a strange experience. I kept wondering if we had stumbled in on a Frank Sinatra show by mistake when the girls burst into uninhibited shrieks ever and anon.

It was good to see how familiar it all looked, although there are many attractive new faculty huoses and some wonderfully improved parlors and "playrooms," as well as a good many less conspicuous changes, such as the presence of a number of married students! Twelve years have made almost no mark on our old friends in the faculty, all of whom flattered me by remembering me and by being as hospitable as possible. Miss Glass, Miss Fraser, Miss Weaver, Miss Long, Mr. Connor, Miss Stochholm, Miss Mull, Madame Johnson, and Mr. Worthington, to mention only a few, are all just as before; and another familiar and welcome face on the campus is that of Martha Von Briesen, who is back as head of Public Relations.

And by the way, in case any of you are feeling bowed down with age, maybe it will cheer you on to hear what the Sweet Briar girls were singing on the Lynchburg bus one day. No, not "Mairzy Doats," nor yet "Besame Mucho." They were ripping into "Blue Skies," "Stormy Weather," and "I Can't Give You Anything But Love."

Feeling better now?

ALICE

New addresses:

Marcia Patterson, Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey.

Letha Morris Wood (Mrs. John W.) Kentworth Avenue, Troy, New York.

Lilian S. Shidler, 9511 Sanilac, Detroit, Michigan.

Patricia Mason Stedman (Mrs. John C.) 1614 Kenilworth, N. E., Washington, D. C.

1933

From the Alumnae Office:

Jane Martin Person and her husband are living in Arlington. She reports that Helen is still at the Arlington Hospital where she recently had her first turn on the night shift.

Libby Giesen Lindsay has a new son, born January first. This makes her total three.

New address:

Jane Martin Person (Mrs. H. E.) 2401 S. Scott Street, Arlington, Virginia.

1934

Reunion Chairman: MARCIA MORRISON CURTIS (Mrs. Raleigh R.) 1919 N. Seventh Street Street, Temple, Texas.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR ALCOCK BROMLEY (Mrs. H. H.) 2998 Huntington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington 8, D. C.

Fund Agent: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND DWELLE (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) 4810 Araphoe Avenue, Ortega Terrace, Jacksonville, Florida.

A cheery note from Gen Crossman Stevens gives out that Cynthia Harbison Heye boasts another daughter, Jocelyn Barclay, who made her appearance on February 2. Gen is settled down in Royal Oak, Michigan and more than busy with four-year old Leslie Gale and baby Edson.

Helen Schneider, who incidentally can whip up a wonderful dinner on the maid's night out, was my only other informant this go-round. (Fie on all the rest of you for ignoring my hastily written notes.) Marion Walker Alcaro has a son, Frederick Walker, born in February and the E. E. Carters (Cary Borwell) announce the birth of F. E. Carter, III, on January 16, and Cary says "He's quite a boy." Sarah Turpin is on the upgrade after a bad bout with pleurisy—she still has to take life pretty easy, but hopes to be hale and hearty in time for spring planting. Helen is looking mighty pert, and still plays circles all around me at a game of bridge.

New Addresses:

Emily Brown Carnan (Mrs. C. W.) 200 E. Sharon Avenue, Glendale, Ohio.

Ray Adler Cochran (Mrs. H. Foster) 3580 Cowden Street, Memphis, Tennessee.

Emma Jean McDaniell Cullen (Mrs. James K.) 2520 Glenway Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dorothy Barnum Venter (Mrs. J. G.) 205 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn 5, New York.

1938

Notes from the Alumnae Office:

Janice Wiley's husband is in China now with United China Relief, most of his time being spent in Kukong, Kwangtung, Province.

Janice reports that since his departure she has completed a course in Braille and is working on her first official transcription.

Married:

Ida Gray Todman to Lt. Stewart Watson Pierce.

Marjorie Thaden to Captain William Grace Davis, Jr., of Marietta, Oklahoma.

Nancy Kane to William B. Nicholson.

Margaret Coleman to Charles L. Ford, III. Olga Heber to Gerard Kaufman.

Born to:

Jane Job Manning, a son (name, not reported).

Jane Gray Kent Titus, a son, Cloyd Kent, December 11.

Anne Luck Lancaster, a son, Albert B., Jr., November 25.

New Addresses:

Marjorie Thaden Davis (Mrs. William, Jr.) 3524 South Wakefield Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Nancy Kane Nicholson (Mrs. William B.) 103 Water Street, Chestertown, Maryland.

Olga Heber Kaufman (Mrs. Gerard) 104 Grandview Avenue, White Plains, New York.

Kitty King Corbett Powell (Mrs. Ben H., Jr.) 111 South Columbus Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Rebecca Kunkle Hogue (Mrs. Frederick W.) 2996 East 132nd Street, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

1939

Reunion Chairman: LOTTIE LEWIS, 418 S. Duke Street, Durham, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

For full particulars of 1939 five years after, see the June ALUMNAE NEWS, but these are too good to hold.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard B. Wathen ("Happy" James) February 21, a daughter, Viola Burden and to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel L. Dyer (Yvonne Leggett) March 20, a daughter, Suzanne Leggett.

Married: Ensign Anne Benedict to Lt. Edward Swain, Jr., U.S.N.R., an alumnus of the University of Pennsylvania, class of '34.

Overseas with the Red Cross: Patty Balz bringing the total for '39 to four who are in the same service overseas.

Captain Mary Petty Johnston, WAC has just departed for Fort Oglethorpe for an indefinite stay, and she promises to keep us informed!

New Addresses:

Patricia G. Balz, 33609, American Red Cross, A.P.O. 465, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Betsy Durham Goodhue (Mrs. Albert) Ten Cliff Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Alice Groom Kirschner (Mrs. William K.) 315 Summit Lane, Ft. Mitchel, Kentucky.

Julia Worthington Lombard (Mrs. Calvin C.) 2452 Clifford Street, Detroit, Michigan.

"Happy" James Wathen (Mrs. Richard B.) 260 Cherokee Road, Charlotte 4, North Carolina.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN WATTS (Mrs. Robert C. 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CURRIE, 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

The unusually early date of this issue caught me flatfooted and dismayed! Therefore, the news is slim, but exciting. Clara Sasser was married to Harrison Critchlow Chandler, Jr., on Saturday, April 1 in Washington. Polly Boze is engaged to James Addison Glascoch, Jr., of Richmond. Polly will be married the first part of June. Mr. Glascoch is a graduate of Yale, School of Law, in 1942. At present, he is practicing law in Richmond and Polly is teaching French at St. Catherine's.

Connie Currie has just announced her engagement to Richard Elliot Fleming of East Orange, New Jersey, Princeton, '35. He is with the International Nickel Company at present. The wedding date has been set for Saturday, May 6 in New York and Parge will be her only attendant.

On March 19 Hazel "Puckie" Sterrett announced her engagement to Ensign William A. Allen, U.S.N.R. Puckie has been studying law

at the University of Virginia for the past two years and Mr. Allen, a graduate of the Virginia Law School is a member of the Virginia Bar.

Agnes Spencer Burke wrote several weeks ago that Betty Lee Kopper and daughter, Elizabeth Marshall were expected to join Betty's husband in Florida shortly.

Coralie Kahn Ferro's son, Michael, Jr., was born on April 9, in San Francisco. I am looking forward to seeing Coralie next month when I go to California. I promise a "fat" report from there for the next ALUMNAE NEWS. Write me before May 10.

New Addresses:

Anne McCarthy Cheek (Mrs. John Sewell) c/o Mrs. P. S. McCarthy, 1015 West Third Street, Dubuque, Iowa.

Ensign Olivia Davis Macdonald, 120 West 12th Street, New York, New York.

Louise Worthington Pugh, 3963 Annwood Street, Cincinnati 6, Ohio.

Ethel Bower McClaugherty (Mrs. Bernard) 410 East 79th Street, Apartment 4D, New York, New York.

Agnes Spencer Burke (Mrs. John W., Jr.) 811 United Street, Key West, Florida.

Margaret Woods Gillette (Mrs. John W.) Chatham Hall, Virginia.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ANITA LOVING, 1507 Laburnum, Richmond, Virginia.

The Lost and Found Department, by working overtime, has unearthed some voices which have not been heard on this page for a mighty long spell. Cheech wrote a grand long letter, and Gertrude Marill, Janie Clark Hartrich and Mary Scully joined the parade. Helen Watson Hill and Dottie White, two of my standbys, again answered my S.O.S. for news and Erk came through with her bit. For each and every line, a hearty thank-you!

Let's consult the voices from the dim past first. Tuning in on Cheech's wave length, we hear that she and husband, Mac, are living at Fort Monroe with baby daughter. Mom says she is "very wild but cunning, aged seven months, and already slated to be a Sweet Briarite in '66." Chee Chee is sure Mac's talents as a baby doctor are being wasted on the men at the Army hospital. Could be.

Allen Bagby MacNeil, another name too long absent from this section, is reported to be in New York City with husband, Hugh. Dreams have it they will own a ranch in California when the war is over.

Ringer, another A.W.O.L., is now stationed in Charleston with the WAVES. We hear she loves it.

Gertrude Marill, long since given up as lost, came through with a complete life history since that fateful June day in 1941. The sum and substance of it is that she is working on a fellowship at Yale, spending most of her time on Psych., holding down several very interesting jobs, and generally enjoying herself. Gertrude expects to have her Ph.D. in 1946. More power to you!

Janie Clark Hartrich's letter was certainly another welcome one, and announces that she is really being instructed in Genetic Psychol-

ogy by Tommy, Jr., who had his first birthday April eighteenth and is already walking around and getting into everything. Janie was expecting a visit from H.A., from which meeting she promised news for the next issue.

Wilma Zeisler, of whom we've not heard in many moons, is working for Schwartz Toy Company in Ardmore, while Janie Loveland Byerts is traipsing around with her pilot husband, and Ellie Damgard Firth is with her husband in St. Louis.

Mary Scully is still working at the University of Virginia Hospital, is living with Puckie Sterrett (who incidentally just announced her engagement) and reports that Decca is blissfully happy out in Sunny California with her Marine Air Corps husband.

Helen Watson Hill seems to be quite the civic-minded little wife. She's busy as a beehive most of the time, and at the time of writing was hoping for a break before April first when George's deferment expired. He has been doing clinical research work at Eastman Kodak.

Martha Ingles Schrader is reputed to be in El Paso with husband, Jack.

Dottie White, displayed her histrionic ability at Camp Shanks on April first, writes that Joan Myers Riese presented the world, on February twelfth, with a son, Barry Knowlton; Edge is at Camp Blanding, Florida, with Ted, and Barbara Holman Whitcomb's Bill has left for the Pacific.

Erk, just recently returned (and how she got back will puzzle many) from Florida, wrote that she had a marvelous three-months there recuperating. Butch is busy in Garden City with her teaching and Red Cross work—and why don't we hear from her direct—while Dedore (our erstwhile Secretary) is awaiting orders at Link Trainer Instructor's School in Atlanta, and Doucett (they say she is still among the living) is working at the Hospital for Joint Diseases in New York City, making people happy.

Helen Mac supplied me with the news that Wilma Cavett Bird, daughter Anne Carol (one year old on March tenth) and her Army Captain husband are living in Honolulu, where he is stationed.

Had two very pleasant surprises in February. Sally Esler came up to Philly to visit her married sister and trotted up to New York to have lunch with me. She is working hard, looks wonderful and we had a marvelous time, chatting about S. B. and all you people. Then, two days later, Judy Hoeber gave me a buzz to say she was in the City for a few days. We met for "Corktails," had a grand gab fest and generally enjoyed ourselves. Judy said she had seen Mary James (does anyone remember her?) and was seeing a good bit of Allen on her few days stay. Judy is waiting for a crack at the overseas Red Cross.

Late news: Shirley Shaw's engagement was announced March 18 to Lt. Richard Micou Daniel, U.S.N.R., the wedding to take place next summer. Lt. Daniel who recently returned from overseas duty, was graduated from Episcopal High School and the Engineering School of the University of Virginia.

Betty Nell Irvine's marriage to Lt. Edwin

Keith Phillips, U. S. Army Engineers, took place April 1 in New Rochelle.

Well, guess that's about all for this time. Thanks again all you gals who wrote, and won't some more cadavers please come to life so you can come to light in the next issue? New Addresses:

Allen Bagby MacNeil (Mrs. Hugh) 1049 Park Avenue, New York City.

Chee Chee Brown-Serman MacRae, (Mrs. Colin) 104 Ingalls Road, Fort Monroe, Virginia.

Gertrude Marill, Department of Psychology, Yale University, 333 Cedar Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

Janie Clark Hartrich (Mrs. T. J.) Vincentown, New Jersey.

Jane Loveland Byerts, 3 Bennington Lane, Dearborn, Michigan.

Mary N. Scully, 510 Rugby Road, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Wilma Cavett Bird (Mrs. John Philip) 3473 Paty Drive, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Margaret Craigbill Dorney (Mrs. William, Jr.) 2803 P Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Elizabeth Colley Shelton (Mrs. Charles B., Jr.) 2500 Creswell, Shreveport, Louisiana.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Katherine's School, Davenport, Iowa.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT, 2025 Belmont Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Taking precedence over all news this time is the birth of Martha Buchanan Wadsworth on February 26. Captain and Mrs. Wadsworth are at Selfridge Field, Michigan.

As she told you in the last issue, Slug has departed for the Marines. As a result, I am going to try to take over the job, and I now beg and implore all members of '42 to simply shower me with letters. Before I forget, don't get worried about the school address when the weather gets warmer. The secretary's position at a school is, I have discovered, functioning at its peak during the summer months.

Before departing for "beautiful" Camp Lejeune, Slug did forward to me a letter from Polly Peyton Turner. Polly's husband, Carol, finally managed to get into port and they had a gay time. He has now gone back to sea, and Polly is joining her father and mother in Seattle. She also said that Bobby Engb Croft left the Tiffany Foundation about the same time that she did.

Shirley Hausman wrote me all about her work with the Chicago Association of Commerce. It certainly must be exciting. She reports that Dotty Hutchings is "at some boat works right across the river from Louisville doing drafting work." Nancy Goldbart Glaser seems to be flitting back and forth from Philadelphia to Richmond, while Arkie King is still in Cleveland working at Langley Field.

Jan Darby has joined the ranks of the stenographers and is employed by the Petroleum Engineering Department of the Humble Oil and Refining Company and is now living in New Orleans. At Christmas time, Dot Malone was working for the Southern Bell Telephone Company—this via Shirley, who

did not say whether Dot was working as an operator or what have you.

Toppin Wheat is, unfortunately under the weather and has had to put off the completion of her work for her Master's until a later date. At present she is in Charlottesville resting. Another who is still at home is Gege Moonaw, who has a new job, details unknown, save that she says that she is slaving over a typewriter. She also reports that Stoney Moore (Rutherford) is now in Norfolk with Julian—though her address is, I believe, still Roanoke.

From the alumnae office I learned of Eugie Burnett's wedding to Herman Andrew Affel, Jr., scheduled for April 29, and from that source and several others I have pieced together the story of Diana Stout's wedding on February 15 to Captain Richard Henry Allen, Jr.; also of Grace Lanier's marriage to Lt. Carlos Breckenridge Brewer, Jr., MRTC, the wedding was April fifth.

Texas has done well by me, with both Annie Barrett and Flush sending me long and newsy letters. Of course, you have heard by now of the arrival of Platt W. Davis, III, shortly after Christmas. Needless to say, Houston is a proud mama. Another Houston gal who has swelled the ranks of potential Briarites is Marion Robbins Parish. Marion, Jr., is reported to have her mother's big brown eyes and dark hair. The Parishes are living in Little Rock at the present time. Also living in Arkansas is Carolyn Monteith Clark (Mrs. Wm.). Annie saw "Baby" Williams Mighell in New Orleans New Year's. She and Joe are still gadding about wherever they can find a baby-sitter for Alice, Jr., who is a year old now. Another class baby is Page Williams Crawford's son, Michael, who is now a year and a half. Jack is in the Navy stationed in the Pacific, and Page manages to get to San Francisco whenever his ship comes into port. Peggy Cunningham Allen and Bob are still at Fort Benning, Georgia, where they have a little rustic house out of town.

Anne Morrison's wedding seems to have been the occasion for a real Sweet Briar reunion. Eloise, Grace Bugg Muller-Thym, Bobbie Engb Croft, Chookie, Edie Brainerd, Nancy Davis, and Laura Graves were all there. Other news via Annie Barrett is that Peggy Gearing is now in New Orleans working for Eastern Airlines. Annie herself is in Houston waiting for Oame to come home, and keeping busy working in a law office and doing Nurse's Aiding. Of course, she does get in an occasional weekend trip to Randolph Field or Corpus Christi.

Flush has acquired a new addition to the family—a honey-colored cocker spaniel, name—Buster. She is having the same experience which I had when I acquired mine, name—Briar—and that is that for some reason they enjoy chewing up everything in sight.

Anne Chamberlain writes that she has gone to Washington where she has joined Chookie Groves in working for the Signal Corps. She says that Nan Taylor is in Miami working for Pan-American and Joanne Oberkirch for NBC in New York.

On our mutual birthday Penny wrote me telling mostly about the avid way in which she reads the ALUMNAE NEWS, so do help

make it interesting for her and all the others who are unable to keep in touch with each and every one of you as she would like to do. And do get in your contribution to the Fund, so that you can read the news.

Addresses:

Anne Chamberlain, 929 H Street, N. W., Apt. 1, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. John Watts Martin, Jr., (Charles Lindsay) 914 C Avenue, Lawton, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Beverly C. Moore (Rene Mitchell) 1202 Mimosa Street, Goldsboro, North Carolina.

Mrs. W. A. Parish, Jr. (Marion Robbins) Box 535, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Mrs. John B. Boothby (Virginia Thayer) c/o Mrs. L. W. Boothby, Route 5, Box 414 San Jose, California.

Mrs. Stephen Botsford (Cynthia Abbott) 161 East 79th Street, New York.

Mrs. Robert Gibson Thurman (Anne Bundy) 2822 E. 132nd Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Lane Sartor (Gloria Sanlerson) 551 Slattery Boulevard, Shreveport 53, Louisiana.

1943

Reunion Chairman: NANCY PINGREL, 36 River Road, Boston 8, Massachusetts.

Class Secretary: FRANCES TAYLOR, 5820 York Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ENSIGN KAREN KNISKERN, U.S. C.G.R. (W.) 1104 35th Avenue, Seattle 22, Washington.

As far as I know nearly every one is holding down the same jobs or husbands that they were in the last issue and so there really isn't a whole lot of news. Nancy Jameson was married on February 26th to Robert King Glass, Jr. And there are two more Second Floor Grays that are going to head down center aisle soon: Barbara Briggs has announced her engagement to Ralph Holtenhoff and Frances Gregg announced on February 19th that sometime around the middle of April she is going to change her name to Mrs. Wrede Petersmeyer (now stationed in Memphis).

Yesterday I had a grand newsy letter from Lucy Kiker Jones who is still living in Franklin, Virginia. She tells me that she heard from Byrd Smith Hunter who was planning to go out to the West Coast with Henry and that Charlotte Garber Rudolph is now at home looking around for a job while John is in China. Lucy also says that Valerie Jones Materne was in Norfolk for a while with her husband.

Camille Guyton Guething came through Richmond not long ago on her way to Norfolk househunting—she is now living in Atlantic City but expects Ted to be transferred to Norfolk before long. There Fay Martin Chandler is cooking up a storm, she says that she cooks the same way that she used to write term papers with millions of books, pans, notations, etc., scattered hither and yon; Fay plans to do some public school substitute teaching before long.

Elsie McCarthy Samson is living in Asheville, North Carolina where her husband is stationed and working for the O.D.I. Kitty Dour Jones and Tommy are stationed at Fort Brown in Brownsville, Texas, and at this point are quite excited over the prospect of

moving into a new apartment because where they are now there is only one closet for four people to share.

Marjorie *Shugart* Dennehy has left Washington and is now in New York while Rod is out at sea again, but she plans to come back to Richmond soon. The other day I bumped into May Gardner *Smith* Burgess in the station and she showed me a most adorable picture of her little girl who is now really quite a little lady. M. G. is busying herself with nurse's aide and Junior League work in Roanoke.

Anne McJunkin writes that she saw Debbie Douglas recently in Washington and that Debbie seemed to like her work a lot. By the way Junk has just acquired a nephew. Clare has now finished her schooling, and she and Mary Law have the official titles of Junior Draftsmen for Glenn L. Martin, but they had rather be called Aeronautical Engineers! Clare writes that she's been in New York where she saw Beanie, Beth, Libby, Brac, and Carol. She says Muriel Grymes had been there too and hopes to go to Mexico to get some experiences in rehabilitation after she graduates from the Fletcher School of Law of Diplomacy. Other sources say Muriel will go to Washington so we shall see.

Rumor has it that Ann Jacobs, our Editor of "Young America," was last seen interviewing none other than Sinatra. Weezie Woodruff has gotten a job with the American Airlines in the reservations end of it and is now in New York taking a six weeks' training course. Also rumor is that Brooks Barnes is now at the head of her class at Presbyterian Hospital and that's probably more truth than poetry.

Jody Willis Leaman, right after her graduation in February visited Harriet Swenson who has finished her business course and is now working in the office of a lumber sales company. Barbara Bolles writes that she is still in business school and that the last she heard from Chesley Johnson she was teaching physical education at The Country Day School in New Orleans.

Roselle Faulconer is now working for the County Welfare Department in Charlottesville and loves it. She writes that Pauline



Hudson is teaching school at "Big Island."

"Tookie Kniskern says that being a Spar is quite the life. Janie Findlay when last heard from was taking physical examinations for the WAVES, and WAC Elizabeth Munce is home on leave and says she has been doing classification work and that Topeka, Kansas will probably be her permanent station. Just can't wait to see these girls in uniform and wish we could print their photographs. Munce says that Dot Stauber is still secretary to someone in the American Embassy in Cuba; that Carol Tanner will probably finish and get her M.A. in June. Virginia White is still working at the Medical College Hospital and has now acquired a Brownie Scout Troop to boot. Nancy Pingree writes that she is completely in love with her nurse's aide work and she says that the work is mainly in civilian hospitals, but before long they will probably be in the new Army hospital there in Boston.

We hear that Dodie Cheatham is at the Woman's College, University of North Carolina. Details, please.

Hope you all will excuse this brief and hastily concocted letter, but the deadline kind of snuck up on me. The next issue will be in May so do write . . . if only a card.

New Addresses:

Nancy *Bickelbaup* Harris (Mrs. Joseph) 239 Barrington Street, Rochester 7, New York.

Kitty *Doar* Jones (Mrs. Thomas G.) 32 S. E. Adams Street, Brownsville, Texas.

Nancy Louise *Jameson* Glass (Mrs. Robert King, Jr.) 764 Potomac Avenue, Buffalo, 9, New York.

Margaret *Baker* Kahin (Mrs. George) Box 516, Stamford University, California.

Anne F. Noyes, 221 Sycamore Road, Lexington 30, Kentucky.

1944

Engaged:

Mary Jarvis to Albert K. Cocke.

Josefina Pernas to Ruben Perez.

Dorothy Tobin to Cadet Warren Dillaway Ayres, USCGR.

Married:

Margaret Lyle Eggers to Aviation Cadet Ray Potter Perry, Jr.

Lucy Love to Lieutenant Warren P. Elmer, Jr., Field Artillery paratroop officer.

Pauline Brooks to Lieutenant Robert J. Jensen.

Mary Braden to Malcolm Young.

Mimi Etheridge is secretary in the Advertising Department of Pan American Airways, New York.

Sally Hollerith is a Junior Weight Engineer at the Glenn L. Martin plant in Baltimore.

New Addresses:

Margaret Willing Ridgely, c/o Harriet Lane Howe, Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore 5, Maryland.

Nancy Elizabeth *Singleton* Payne (Mrs. Bertram) c/o Mrs. Charles Singleton, 535 Medical Arts Building, Charleston, West Virginia.

1945

Engaged:

Mia Lotte Hecht to Lt. (j.g.) Thomas Saer Morgan.

Mary Catherine Waddell to Pfc. William P. Spencer.

Married:

Harriet Campbell Whitehurst to Dr. Arthur Lankford, Jr.

Rosemary Newby to Lieutenant Claree Sutton Mullen.

Would You Be Good Enough to Attend?—

(Continued from page 17)

questions which were perplexing. Later, when the report for the day is made, I will send these to the Oracle at Sweet Briar and by the next mail, back will come complete and explicit answers so that I will ride smoothly over them the next time.

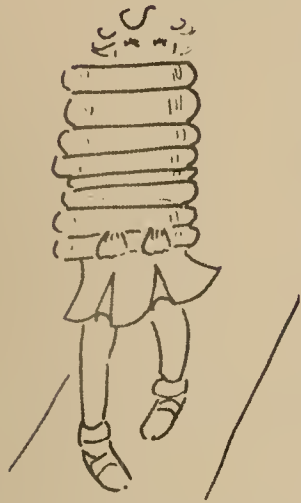
When the last trim ankle sock has disappeared through the door, I am loathe to say goodbye to the very courteous and informative faculty members who has been assigned to me as director and advisor and with whom I have talked during free moments. And as the train takes me back to regular routine and everyday occupations, I hope sincerely I have left behind some corrected impressions of Sweet Briar, some working knowledge for those who wish to matriculate there and a feeling in the hearts of all for the

warmth and richness of life that would be theirs were they to choose it.

It has amazed me to see practically no high school seniors or juniors in this group. They have been chiefly sophomores already looking ahead to the work they wish to pursue in their lives and closely questioning the means that will bring them to the greatest fulfillment of their desires. A fairly serious group it has been, with its members possessing alert and forward-looking minds and a realization of the difficult problems they must face in the future of this laboring world. Perhaps that is reading too much into them, but I know I came away with a comfortable feeling for their ability and soundness, and a refreshment of spirit by this contact with minds so eager and purposeful.

"Spring Will Be So Sad When She Comes This Year"

VIRGINIA BURGESS, '44



IN THE spring of their senior year students majoring in English will take a written comprehensive examination to test their knowledge of authors, works, trends and types of English literature; their literary appreciation; and their critical discrimination—page 71—Sweet Briar Catalogue.

So stands the fateful prophecy carefully hidden among prerequisites and required courses. Macbeth's witches could not have cooked up a better one. When first read, it does not seem so ominous but then students about to

major in English have little critical discrimination—as yet. That is to come later, along with a stack-stoop and a sonnet-squint. They have a vague idea that comprehensive means 'including much' but they have no suspicion how much the much includes. This becomes a little more apparent when they begin to select their courses from among the English department's large and varied assortment, with the best brands only in stock the wrong years. Unfortunately verbosity was ever a virtue among the English and there was never a shortage of paper and ink.

Still the prospect is not *too* gloomy, for think what can be done in two years. But soon the two years have dwindled down to three months and the past is full of good intentions and little else—the future with things to come. The English majors now know knowledge is of two kinds: that of knowing where to find the facts, of which they have a little; and that of really knowing the facts of which they have a little less. Regarding the former, the faculty is rather helpful, providing a broad hint, a reading list which for completeness and bulk would shame an O. P. A. report.

Armed with this, the now apprehensive candidate, fully realizing that a little knowledge is a very dangerous thing (especially for her,) joins the underground movement in the stacks. Here like baby Faust, they pore over many a book of ancient, and as far as they are concerned, forgotten lore. Alas, knowledge comes only from study and to study is to suffer. So they pass their days and nights communing with the great souls of other years—Milton, Spenser, and Shakespeare, while their friends commune with Hope, Sinatra, and James. As the fatal judgment is approached they increasingly reassure themselves with the thought that no one has yet failed. But then there is always the first time and this is the day of the unprecedented.

"Good Morning Chris"

BY ANTOINETTE LEBRIS, '45

"GOOD morning Chris!"
"Good morning Miss!"

"Do you have a minute? I'd like to interview you for the ALUMNAE NEWS."

"What Ma'am?"

"You know the magazine that goes to the girls who used to go to college here. They want to give you a write up."

"Yes Ma'am."

Chris' big eyes flashed, and politely he held his broom in one hand and his pipe in the other, and not once while I was talking with him did he draw on that pipe.

I was slightly apprehensive about this interview since Chris and I are handicapped by certain peculiarities of language, but to my relief we seemed to understand each other perfectly. In spite of his quiet and self-effacing attitude Chris is known to almost every one on this campus: a slim and gentle person all black and white. And if you have not yet been greeted by Chris with: "Good maw'nin' Miss!" you probably will be before you leave Sweet Briar.

Chris was born in Amherst and has lived there all his life. Once, says he, he moved away . . . two and a half miles from the town.

His first contact with Sweet Briar occurred many years ago when, as a boy of 16, in short trousers, he helped build the dam at the lake with his father: "I rolled the first wheelbarrow to the dam and the last one too!" says Chris proudly. At the time, Carson and Gray were the only two buildings on the college grounds except for those of the plantation, but soon other buildings replaced the hills and bushes that Chris remembers. After the dam was completed, Chris occupied himself with carrying mail in Amherst, and then went to work on a farm nearby.

"Nineteen years ago this past August 9," Chris came back to Sweet Briar to work as janitor of Fletcher Hall and he has been "sweeping the floor and washing the windows of the building so many times!" Chris did not mention his other function in that hall which is to cheer all passers-by with his friendly greeting.

One of Chris' brothers (John) worked at Sweet Briar too, as janitor in Academic. He died 13 years ago and was replaced by Sterling Jones. Chris' twin brother comes to Sweet Briar sometimes and it is difficult to tell who is who.

Chris is the father of seven children, five boys and two girls. The girls are twins and three of the boys are in the armed services. One of them is a corporal at Fort Benning, Georgia, another is on some island in California says Chris, and the third is a "second something" at Fort Dix, New Jersey, Chris could not remember what kind of second that was. His oldest son could not be taken in on account of a fingerless hand and the youngest one still goes to high school in Amherst.

Asked if he had been in the last war Chris announced that he went to the board five times and each time they sent him back home.

Chris does not read but when he calls for the mail of the Fletcher offices at the postoffice he is told which pack of letters goes to what office and he never confuses them.

After thanking him we separated with the usual: "Good-bye Chris!" and "Goodbye Miss!"



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UNION
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JUNE
1944



Commencement May 29, 1944

Commencement, 1944, was a pleasant, leisurely, friendly kind of an affair. For some reason, it seemed even more so than last year's final weekend, although it is difficult to say exactly what made it so. The customary frenzy didn't materialize.

Perhaps it was that so many families stayed right here on campus, most of them living in Reid and Grammer and taking their meals in the Refectory. There was very little *va-et-vient* by car, because those who had gas to get here had none to spare for dashing around the countryside. Most of the visitors said they were enjoying to the utmost a few days of peaceful country life, meeting their daughters' professors, their friends and their parents, and just simply feeling rested by the beautiful surroundings.

For the Alumnae Council, things began happening on Thursday afternoon, with the opening session in the Art Room of the Library. That evening we were all the guests of Miss Glass at a pleasant buffet supper party at Sweet Briar House, followed by a stroll in the gardens.

We sat and sat, and talked and talked, and did some listening, too, on Friday. Miss Glass came in that morning and spent almost two hours with us, telling about various changes in the college, such as the increase in fees; about the past year's growth of the general endowment fund and about special gifts to the college; something about her own activities during the year; and considerable about the outlook for the future of Sweet Briar. It was an interesting and enlightening morning.

Mr. Worthington, who has, believe it or not, reached the age of retirement this year, braved the crowd in the Refectory to come and have luncheon with us, after which we all went to Randolph Parlor for a little visit. "Pop" admirably refrained from telling any of the stories he could have told about the alumnae who were there, so we carried out our original plan by giving him, in the name of the Alumnae Association, a small leather (yes, leather!) traveling bag, and the promise of a bound set of letters written by French majors.

Although, as they frankly said, most of the Council members had come "to get away from the family for a few days," they began returning to those very same families as soon as the meetings ended. They did stay long enough to go to the very pleasant party given on Friday afternoon by Mr. and Mrs. Don C. Wheaton at their home next door to the Walkers'. (In case you have forgotten, Mr. Wheaton is Mr. Dew's successor in the Treasurer's office.)

From the alumnae point of view, the luncheon we gave for the seniors was the most important event of the weekend. Four of the five alumnae whose daughters were graduating were there to see them officially made members of the Alumnae Association: Bessie Brown Lindsey, ex '13, and Martha; Mary Cowan Lippitt, ex '20, and Pvt. Anita, WAC; Daisy Guggenheimer Waterman, A., and Cecile; Frances Murrell Rickards, '10, and Murrell. Edna Steves Vaughan, A., visited her daughter, Elizabeth, earlier this spring. Council members, special guests, (Miss Dutton and Mrs. Dew) alumnae mothers and daughters, the president of Student Government, the May Queen, the Manson Scholar, the class secretary, the chairman of the War Service Committee . . . all were introduced. Both Miss Glass and Dean Lyman spoke briefly to the seniors, giving them encouragement and good counsel which were impressive and inspiring to all their hearers.

Rain spoiled the setting for the Garden party that afternoon, which was transferred to Sweet Briar House, and a shower moved Step-singing into Grammer Common Room on Sunday afternoon and made it necessary to cancel Vespers in the dell that evening. Lantern Night, however, took place without a hitch later that same night.

The sun shone brightly, but mercifully, on the academic procession as it moved into the Gymnasium on Monday morning. Bernard Mayo, professor of American history at the University of Virginia, spoke to the graduates, telling them in part: "Armed with the rich heritage of the living past, with the faith to endure and to achieve, you are now leaving Sweet Briar. Plunge boldly into the living stream of history.

"There is ground for confidence that you will participate fully in the life of your generation, in all of its joys and rich variety, and that you will, of the knowledge and ideals cultivated during these college years, give generously to your particular job, your personal development, and to society.

"Since democracy should flourish in our local communities before we can expect to see it flourish on a state, national, or world scale, take an active part in the many local groups which discuss, plan, and promote everything that increases your community's welfare, political, economic, or cultural."

Bishop John J. Gravatt of the Episcopal diocese of South Carolina, father of one of the graduates, gave the invocation and the benediction, and 77 seniors received their degrees from Miss Glass, 14 of them with honors.

MARTHA VON BRISEN

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

COMMENCEMENT, 1944	Inside Front Cover
LETTER TO ALUMNAE FROM MISS GLASS	Frontispiece
JEAN CAMPBELL MYERS, AS I REMEMBER HER	Salvatore C. Mangiafico 3
1914-1944	4
ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL	6
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OUT	7
SIDE-GLANCES AT SWEET BRIAR'S TWENTY-FIFTH COMMENCEMENT	10
HONORS AWARDED AT COMMENCEMENT	11
1924—AFTER TWENTY YEARS—1944	Elizabeth Guy Tranter 12
SWEET BRIAR CLAIMS FIRST WAC UNIT	16
1929—AFTER FIFTEEN YEARS	17
THE MANSON MEMORIAL SCHOLAR	22
THE ALGERNON SYDNEY SULLIVAN AWARD	22
1934—TEN YEARS LATER	23
NOTES FROM MISS GLASS' CALENDAR	28
CLASS OF 1939—FIFTH REUNION	Lottie S. Lewis 29
CLASS NOTES	35
SENIOR CLASS, 1944	Inside Back Cover
ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES	Back Cover

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Dear Alumnae:

Again have we missed the family gathering at Commencement time, and we very genuinely miss the interplay between the older and the younger daughters that comes from this gathering. I heard one alumna say that she could not get over how much more cordial the students seemed to the alumnae than she remembered in her own time. Maybe they always have been, but all the maturing experiences of these times could be expected to enhance the sense of understanding between the two groups.

Two of the things that you missed hearing at Commencement, I tell you with pleasure now. Martha Lee Williamson, Sweet Briar, '25, alumna member of the Board of Overseers 1934 to 1937, established by a gift of \$10,000 the William States Lee Scholarship in memory of her father, a man of marked achievement and influence. Martha began this gift several years ago anonymously and already four girls have profited by stipends from the capital. When she completed the scholarship she named it for her father.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest S. Myers, by a gift of \$10,000, established the Jean Campbell Myers Scholarship in memory of their daughter Jean who died January 5, 1937. She was graduated *cum laude* from Sweet Briar in 1934.

There is a live memory of Jean among her classmates, members of the faculty and the students who were in college during the same four years. There is testimony to her literary and scholarly interests in the dedication by Dora Neill Raymond of *Captain Lee Hall of Texas* to Jean, whose assistance in research for the volume Mrs. Raymond acknowledges in preface and foot notes. Mr. Mangiafico's sketch of her in this issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS is a most interesting picture of her personality and of her promise. Sweet Briar rejoices in administering this scholarship for Mr. and Mrs. Myers for the benefit of other girls who may carry on in the spirit of Jean's promise.

When the chief source for scholarship aid is still an appropriation from the annual general fund, such foundations as these mean so very much to the college and to the able students who can not come to Sweet Briar without such aid. I find myself seeing in the years ahead a growing list of them.

God speed to you in your multifarious jobs. Let us know about you and your doings.

Faithfully yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "Heta Glass". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with a large initial 'H' and a long, sweeping underline.

Jean Campbell Myers, as I Remember Her

BY SALVATORE C. MANGIAFICO, Associate Professor of Romance Languages

THERE are certain students who because of personality and a genuine love of learning leave a lasting impression in the memory of their professors. Jean Campbell Myers was one of these. Both in and out of the classroom she was quiet and unassuming—yet her presence was always felt.

In the fall of 1931, when I first met Jean, at the beginning of her sophomore year, she was a member of my elementary Italian class. She occupied the first seat in the front row. She sat curled up in her chair, both hands resting on the desk-arm, her head tilted slightly to one side, looking in my direction as if through the upper lenses of imaginary bifocals. Most of the time she wore a slight frown, betraying diffidence or timidity, tempered by the suggestion of a smile which revealed her native friendliness. This position somehow added to Jean's charm without detracting from her characteristic poise.

In the course of that year Jean became very fond of Italian. She was exceptionally proficient in translation but grammar bored her somewhat and for that reason she worked much harder at it. Her desire for perfection kept her from achieving fluency in speaking the language. However, her subtle humor added interest to her Italian conversation. In the middle of the second semester she asked for some poetry that she could read. She chose a volume of Pascoli, which she returned in May with some written comments which were surprisingly intelligent. In her junior and senior years the quality of her work showed remarkable improvement. Her comments on the various authors revealed maturity of judgment and a rich inner life. Very early in our joint study of Italian literature, I learned to respect Jean's ideas. It was apparent that she thought a great deal about the meaning of what she was reading.

Her favorite Italian authors were Dante, Petrarca, Leopardi and Manzoni. She also enjoyed Foscolo, Parini and Alfieri. Her real passion, however, was for Dante. Of her own volition she read *La Divina Commedia* and *Vita Nuova* in their entirety, and from time to time she would come to discuss some passage or something that she had read about these works. She read Dante with contagious enthusiasm, exclaiming frequently "My, there is something new and exciting in every line!"

She was also very fond of history, which led to her choice of the interdepartmental major in Revolution and Romanticism. As the subject for the long paper required in this major, she wanted one that would call for the integration of history and Italian literature. After consultation with Mrs. Raymond, Miss Long and me, she selected as her topic: The Development of Nationalism Reflected in the Literature of Italy 1775-1825.

Pages could be filled with anecdotes connected with the writing of this paper. Jean complained that the paper was more work than she had bargained for—yet we were unable to stop her from doing at least three times as much work as we had intended. For instance, in the spring of her senior year, she decided that she should read some of



JEAN CAMPBELL MYERS

the works of Gaspare Gozzi, though I admitted that I had not read them myself. A week before spring vacation she appeared with three volumes from the Library of Congress and announced that she planned to spend the vacation, at the Inn, reading Gozzi. The finished paper was excellent. Italian scholars who have read it have praised it highly. We who were her advisers thought so well of it that we had the paper bound and placed in the Library. The quality of her comprehensive examination was also excellent. She was graduated *cum laude*.

Recently I talked to one of Jean's closest friends, Julia Sadler de Coligny, about her. Our conversation revealed that her estimate of Jean's character was amazingly similar to my own. "Jean was embarrassed by praise," said Julia. "She was in on everything but she was always very quiet and modest. She was extremely dependable and she was a perfectionist; everything she did, she did with unusual thoroughness."

Recognizing her fine qualities, her fellow-students wrote the following description in the form of a horoscope in the *Briar Patch* of 1934: "People born under this sign represent the constructive element in the world. Being endowed with receptive and assimilative minds, keen observation, and powers of concentration, their interests and activities are many and varied. They are fascinating conversationalists, witty and amusing. They are excellent hostesses, attractive and charming. However, literary pursuits possess strong attractions for them and they spend much time reading."

1914—1944

Several members of the class posed in Daisy's garden in 1914. Standing: Alice Swain, Rebecca Patton, Henrietta Washburn.



Seated: Elizabeth Green, Polly Cary Dew (class mascot), Ellen Hayes.

A PICTURE of the class of 1914, thirty years after, is incomplete in spite of efforts by Alice Swain Zell and the alumnae secretary to have information of every graduate and as many former students as possible. The record will be on file in the alumnae office and it is hoped that all who read this version will help supply the missing links.

Of eight graduates of 1914 five are married and have a total of eight daughters and seven sons. The six former students who responded boast seven daughters and seven sons. Their homes are scattered over nine states, with Ohio claiming three, and one in Washington, D. C. Twelve in all returned the questionnaires, for which we are profoundly grateful.

Elizabeth (Lizzie) Green Shepherd, 2907 P Street, Washington, D. C., has had a busy life as her letter and all reports indicate. "After leaving Sweet Briar in 1914, I taught school for three years, worked in the State Department during the last war and then married Henry Shepherd of Shepherdstown, West Virginia, only ten miles from my own home in Charles Town. We lived there nine years during which time our first three children were born. In 1927 we moved to Washington where my husband was engaged in the security business but we still spent a great deal of time in the country. Tommy, our youngest child was born here. During the depression I decided to try to start a dress shop, which still takes all of my available time over and above the requirements of a family. The shop has grown rather steadily and has been both interesting and demanding. At present the shop employs about twelve people. One of the people who has been associated with it for the past two years is Eloise Orme Robinson who was at Sweet Briar with me and it is very nice having her there.

"My children are all average in looks and attainments which seems to me to be their greatest asset.

"Henry graduated from McDonough School where he received a cup for being the head of the best company in the school. He graduated from Hampden-Sidney College and was for a time in the Marine Corps. He is now a cadet at the Merchant Marine School at King's Point, Long Island where he hopes to get a commission.

"Elizabeth graduated from St. Catherine's in Richmond, Virginia. She was president of student government there and during her two years at Sweet Briar was president of the freshman class and house president her sophomore year. She was married a little over a year ago to Lieutenant Henry Pepper Scott, III, of the Naval Reserve, who is now overseas. I am looking forward now with great enthusiasm to my first grandchild.

"Mary McLean graduated last year from the National Cathedral School in Washington. She was on the Student Council, and associate editor of the school magazine as well as being head of one of the school athletic teams. She was given a scholarship to Vassar where she is now a freshman.

"Thomas Ringgold Shepherd before leaving here last fall for school in Arizona was primarily interested in baseball, football and being a news boy. He has been on the student council this year at his new school.

"I have always seen a lot of my Sweet Briar friends. We spent some summers in Vermont where Frances Richardson and Mayo Thach have cottages. Oddly enough other than Ruth Maurice I don't believe I've seen anyone but Alice Swain and Laura Portman (both of them years ago) from my own class at college. Washington is a wonderful meeting place and it is one reason I enjoy living here. I haven't any kodak pictures which my vanity will allow me to send

but next year I will send you one of granny and the baby if you should like it."

Ellen Jim Hayes has eluded the address sleuths in the office and her present address is unknown. Previous reports show that she won the degree B.P.E. from Wellesley in 1918, that she was owner of a summer camp for girls and more recently has worked for the Navy.

Ruth Maurice Gorrell, 777 Washington Road, Lake Forest, Illinois, married E. S. Gorrell in 1921 and they have one son, E. S., Jr., "known to all and sundry as Peter." He is 13 and from the pictures gives evidence of being easy to look at with an "extra fair amount of charm." He is a horseman, fisherman, and fond of camping. Mr. Gorrell, "Nap," West Point graduate of 1912, is president of the Air Transport Association and doing a war job in addition. Ruth writes of her own war job: "My factory work has been a bit spotty. I went first with the Blood Plasma department at Abbot Laboratory on the assembly line (waiting to get into the lab itself in a few months). That did not materialize so I went over to Johns Manville in the gasket department. Just a day laborer, that's all—7 a.m. to 3:30 p.m.; 3:30 p.m. to 12 midnight. Last spring I had to take time out. Nap went to Europe on some Air job for the Army and Peter went to Wyoming to camp. I dashed out there for a final cure up and ranched it for a month. Then back to the old stand. Just after Christmas my arthritis, which in the right knee creeps up with a bang ever so often, crept up due to being on my feet in eight hour stretches and I laid off for some treatments. Hope to be back on a real job next month. Meanwhile have canteened a bit and other volunteer jobs, hospital lab, etc. Age has got me I fear, though I hop about hoping Peter will not mistake me for his grandmother (who by the way is still up and doing at 82).

"My factory group are mainly Polack and Balkan extraction but seem good middle western Americans through and through."

Ruth's energy and list of activities leave us fairly breathless. Soon after graduation she studied clinical pathology and physiological chemistry at Bellevue, Columbia and Cornell, was a technician in the office of a New York doctor, had her own laboratory at St. Vincent's Hospital for five years and later owned a Children's Book Shop in Indianapolis for three years. Her chief interests include photography, books—first editions, old furniture and horses.

Abbie Munroe May in the questionnaire of October, 1941 sent to all graduates reported the sad news that she had been crippled with arthritis for the past four years, which made it impossible for her to do much. She had just spent the summer at Johns Hopkins and was somewhat improved. In spite of her condition she was able to enjoy much reading and her garden. Abbie taught school for one year in Quincy, Florida, and was married in June, 1919 to Frank P. May, a druggist. Their three children are Frank, Jr., Betty, 19, and George, 17.

Rebecca Patton, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky insists that she has done nothing that would put '14 on the map. However like all people who have no remunerative job she is kept busy with volunteer work that has

increased enormously during the war. Rebecca is chairman of the nurses' aide committee of Boyd County, is serving as an aide in King's Daughters Hospital in Ashland, and doing the usual Red Cross work.

Her letter includes news of others who belonged to the class for a short time: "This morning I got a long letter from Dorothy Wallace Ravenel, Charleston, South Carolina, written at Christmas time and parked under a blotter. She has been very ill but is "up on the world again," except for two sons of army age—both rather permanently in this country at present.

She writes that Sally Miller Bennett spends much of her time sitting on her suitcase in vestibules riding from camp to camp where her sons are stationed.

"I was over east several weeks ago and stopped in Philadelphia to see Henri. She was recuperating from some kind of a "bug" which laid her low. She writes she is back in the harness again—that means church and committee meetings.

"I have been up to my chin in things that seem important but I wonder!!! The nurses' aide work is fascinating. Recently I have been in the nursery and have learned to "band and diap" with proficiency. The first one hour-old I garbed looked more like the out-going laundry, he was so bungled. But I do better now!"

Laura Portmann Mueller, writes from Chagrin Falls, Ohio that they are certainly buried there with no gas, but they love it, and she gardens their one and one half acres of crops herself. Her husband, H. F. Mueller, Harvard, 1915, is a factory manager. They have four children: Darya Brown, graduate of Wilson College and now with the O.P.A. in Washington; Ibse who went to Radcliffe is with the F.P.H.A., also in Washington; Carol, a freshman at Simmons College in Boston and John Portmann goes to the Orange School.

In addition to her garden, Laura manages to serve as a nurses' aide at St. Lukes Hospital in Cleveland.

Alice Swain Zell living now in Cleveland has had a varied and highly interesting life. She and her family have spent some time in Germany, Hungary, Switzerland, and France and there are some attractive pictures of the children taken while skiing at St. Anton some years ago. Lucian T., II, is a graduate of Phillip's Andover Academy and Harvard; Alice Greenleaf, now Mrs. Daniel Clark McKay, attended Wellesley and Frances Swain, the youngest, attends the Laurel School in Cleveland. Lucian is a bombardier, 2nd Lieutenant in the army.

Henrietta Washburn, characteristically filled in the questionnaire as we are all often tempted to do. (And we loved it—the Editors). And like many who seemingly have "no job" she too has several. She has unbounded interest in the church, hospitals and music. She writes "you ask me to describe my 'position.' It was horizontal this winter and last. Some seventeen doctors thought there was nothing to be done, so I've been doing it!" However, she had just returned from a conference in Washington and she looks forward now to the Episcopal Conference held at Sweet Briar during the last two weeks in June.

From the six ex '14's there is interesting news and one

(Continued on page 33)

KATHERINE Niles PARKER



MARY Huntington HARRISON

Announcement was made at the May meeting of the Alumnae Council of the election of new officers and members of the Council who will serve for the next two years.

ANNE SCHILLING McJUNKIN



Alumnae Association Officers and Members of the Council

President: Mary Huntington, '30 (Mrs. E. Webster Harrison) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Vice-President: Katie Niles, '36 (Mrs. Franklin Parker) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Second Vice-President: Anne McJunkin, '43, 2025 Belmont Road, Washington 9, D. C.

Martha Valentine, Academy (Mrs. John H. Cronley) 490 S. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh 6, Pennsylvania.

Louise Hammond, '19 (Mrs. Fred Skinner) Stillbrook, River Road, Hilton Village, Virginia.

Isabelle Wood, '19 (Mrs. Homer A. Holt) 1585 Virginia Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Edith Durrell, '21 (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge, Cincinnati 3, Ohio.

Gertrude Dally, '22 (Mrs. Adrian M. Massie) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Grace Merrick, '24 (Mrs. John Twohy) 442 Mowbray Arch, Norfolk, Virginia.

Dorothy Hamilton, '26 (Mrs. Allan C. Davis) 301 Somerset Road, Baltimore 10, Maryland.

Mary Moore Pancake, '32, The Orchard, Staunton, Virginia.

Langhorne Watts, '33 (Mrs. George Austen, Jr.) Route 4, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Bonnie Wood, '34 (Mrs. Donald B. Stookey) 315 East 68th Street, New York, New York.

Elizabeth Johnston, '35 (Mrs. Warren W. Clute) Watkins Glen, New York.

Margaret Carry, '35 (Mrs. Lewis Hudson Durland) R.F.D. No. 1, Ithaca, New York.

Elizabeth Pinkerton, '36 (Mrs. Frederic William Scott) 909 West Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Mary Gruber, '37 (Mrs. John Orms Stoddart) 118 Woodland Road, Wyncote, Pennsylvania.

Molly Talcott, '38 (Mrs. E. Griffith Dodson, Jr.) 1524 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Laura Graves, '42, R.F.D. No. 1, Lynchburg, Virginia.

TELLERS

Elizabeth Moller, Associate Professor of Psychology.

Alice Stephens, Secretary to the Dean.

Lydia M. Newland, Assistant Librarian.

Twenty-five Years Out

TWENTY-FIVE years ago, when we were seniors, Miss McVea wrote for the *Briar Patch* "The record of our Victory year is complete; the war is ended.

"Upon one thing we have determined, the great experience of the past two years shall not leave us unchanged. With all our might we will hold to the ideals of courage, of high purpose, of patriotism and of humanity which these stern months have taught us; we will endeavor, to the utmost of our ability, as a college and as individuals, to do our part in interpreting to our generation the larger, finer meaning of democracy and of internationalism.

"Many of the binding traditions and prejudices of the past must die, true ideals of internationalism based upon love of country and race, true conceptions of social order and social justice must be born. In the new era now dawning, woman will play an increasingly responsible part in the life of the community. She must be hospitable to new ideas, courageous in facing new difficulties and new burdens, unswerving in devotion to democratic ideals and principles. She must be imbued with a sense of the value and the joy of life."

Little did any of us realize then that these same stirring words would need to be said over and over again; that our sons and daughters would be taking part in another World War, and that all of us would be devoting more time and effort than we did even twenty-five years ago to every way and means that seem possible to speed the end of this second World War.

Of the eighteen of us who left Sweet Briar in 1919, according to available figures six have done some graduate work and two have M.A. degrees and one an Honors B.A. from Oxford University in England. Fourteen are married and have a total of seventeen children, twelve boys and five girls. We live in nine states.

Henrietta Anderson who now lives at 1903 Randolph Avenue, St. Paul 5, Minnesota is the supervisor of employer accounts in the state office of the Division of Employment and Security. The Twin Cities Sweet Briar Club, church and service boys and girls are Henry's chief interests and she is doing Red Cross work after hours. She hears regularly from Charlotte Lansing Hardy and Gertrude Anderson.

Katharine Block, legal secretary for a mortgage servicing company in New York still lives in Caldwell, New Jersey. She writes that she felt overwhelmed by the questions because "I have done no graduate work, acquired no degrees, annexed no husband and in fact conquered no worlds!"

Elizabeth Eggleston, though she insists that she has had a mouse-like career, has had an interesting and varied life until ill health forced her to slow down to life in a semi-servantless home in the small college town of Hampden-Sydney.

"Eggie" continued her studies after graduation, doing summer school work at William and Mary and Harvard, between winters of teaching. In 1923 she won her M.A. at Syracuse University where she was a teaching fellow. In 1926 she went to Oxford University in England where she received an Honours B.A. in English language and literature. Previous to that year she was an assistant in the English department at Winthrop and afterward she was an assistant in the department of English at the State Teacher's College at Farmville. Her poems have been published in *The Lyric*, *Christian Century*, the *North American Review*, the *Saturday Evening Post*, and the *Southern Churchman*.

For several years "Eggie" ran an amateur Marionette Theatre for youngsters in the community. Her particular interests include her home, "the small doings of village and community which after all are a microscopic cross section of the vital concerns of the world, poetry, and any form of creative work." An alert interest in everything that goes on, a sparkling sense of humor and quick repartee characterize "Eggie" today as they did in college.

Neil Eikelman, Mrs. Hobart Hanf, when last heard from lived at 842 Edgehill Road, San Bernardino, California. She studied English at Pomona College and later won her M.A. in English at Columbia. No news from her since then.

Flo Freeman married Gerard S. Fowler in 1923 and they have one son, Gerard Stiles, Jr., age 14. Flo writes that "his music teachers say he has decided talent, but I say he is a whizz and he plays the piano the way I always wished I could." We say he is a fine looking lad and we're looking forward to a chance to hear him play.

Flo's letter shows that she has lost none of the energy and drive that she always had. "We were probably the noisiest class that ever spent four years at Sweet Briar (the original Husky Bunch) and since we have been alumnae, we seem to have been as quiet as mice. If it were not for the fact that I so often received nice newsy letters and contributions when I was class agent—I might have suspected that we had all jumped into the grave along with our alarm clocks, math books, and other pet peeves, way back in 1919: and a beautiful bronze tablet marks the spot!"

"Dr. Harley, bless her heart, is my never failing source of encouragement and Sweet Briar news. She has so many devoted friends that keep her right up to date on campus happenings, that one of my greatest joys these hectic days is to drop in for a cup of cheer and a chat with her. She seems to have made a great number of friends in the Museum of National History—all interested in the same or kindred subjects as her comparative Anatomy—so she never seems to be in the least lonely."

It is obvious that Flo has little time for anything but her home, family and the Red Cross, but she manages to be an active committee member for the Westchester County Children's Association. Flo is rarely too busy to take on another job for Sweet Briar and she served for two

years on a committee of the Westchester County Alumnae Council. She says if we had noted "hobbies" her answer would be "3 course meals in 20 minutes" and how well we can believe she could and probably does do it. The most recent address of the Fowlers is 140 Elmsmere Road, Bronxville, New York.

Rosanne Gilmore, 2189 Rexwood Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio, for several years after college was connected with a book store in Columbus. Then for two years she was an accession clerk at Ohio State University. In 1928 she became an insurance underwriter in Cleveland, which she continued until last fall when she was forced to give up because of the difficulty of running the office and her home too. Rosanne writes "Mother is very alert mentally and quite spry for 83, but housekeeping taxes her too much physically. I am still an insurance solicitor (can I sell any of you for fire or automobile insurance?). While trying to build up my insurance business, as a war job I am also keeping books on a part-time basis for a small bus company. All of this leaves little regular time for war work, but I do what I can irregularly."

Louise Hammond married in 1922, Frederick H. Skinner, a lawyer, graduate of the University of Virginia. They have one daughter, Louise, the "spittin' image of her mother." Louise, Jr., is at Chatham Hall now, loves it and hopes to go north to college. She is a good rider, has imagination, plus spirit and push."

Louise says the "human dynamo" is running on one cylinder, but there is no indication to the casual eye that she speaks truthfully on this score. After college, she studied sociology at the University of North Carolina, took a business course and worked as secretary to a professor at Chapel Hill. She was a counselor at Camp Tahoma for several summers and at Camp Alleghany for one.

Interior decorating, gardening and community affairs have always absorbed much of her time and interest in addition to her lovely home on River Road in Hilton Village and her family. Hospitality House, her war project is a full time volunteer job (for a full account, see the February, 1944 ALUMNAE NEWS.)

Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf, lives at 63 Kincaid Road, Cincinnati 13, Ohio. In 1926 she married Carl A. Markgraf, graduate of the University of Cincinnati and an investment advisor. The Markgrafs have two children, Betsy, 15½ in her sophomore year at Walnut Hills High School, is planning to go to Sweet Briar; Hodge, 14, is in the eighth grade and will enter Walnut Hills next fall. Elizabeth lists as her special interests, Red Cross, the Church, P.-T.A. and gardening.

Isabel Luke was married in 1924 to T. Foster Witt, a graduate of V.M.I. Mr. Witt died in 1939. Their children are T. Foster, Jr., 16, W. Luke, 13, Jack T., 10, Isabella G., 8, and A. Lindsay, 7. The boys go to St. Christopher's and say they are headed for V.M.I. Isabella goes to St. Catherine's and hopes to go to Sweet Briar. Isabel says her absorbing family, music, the Art Museum, and the Richmond Tuberculosis Association. She finds time to help with Community drives, Red Cross drives, and in the work

room. Isabel has always been a staunch supporter of Sweet Briar and can be counted on to lend her support and assistance to whatever is undertaken for the benefit of the college.

Dorothy Neal, Mrs. Hugh A. Smith, 3003 N.E. 22nd Avenue, Portland, Oregon. Dorothy was married in 1922. Her husband is an electrical engineer, graduate of the University of Minnesota, who served as an Ensign in the Navy in World War I. The Smiths have two fine looking sons—Hugh, Jr., 21, a senior in civil engineering at Oregon State College and Gordon Neal, 17, is a senior at Grant High School, Portland.

Dorothy says she has never been able to return to Sweet Briar and that she has felt very far away and isolated from Sweet Briar friends and interests. Let's hope that these western alumnae will be able to get together sometime to see the colored movies which will bring it all back very vividly. Dorothy writes news that will be of interest. "May 1, I had grand visit with Skilly (Nez Skillern, '17) husband and daughter when they were in Portland for a few days. Skilly is lovely and charming as always. Her husband is a grand chap and Sarah Anne is a darling twelve year old.

"Maryanne Wood, daughter of Alma Sinsel, ex '18, was married to Mr. Howard B. Brisbine on May 20, at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Sinsel, Boise, Idaho. Alma died in June, 1936, her husband in May, 1940, leaving two daughters, Maryanne and Margaret.

"Phyllis Stedman, daughter of Marjorie DuShane, Academy, of Yakima, Washington was married to 2nd Lieutenant Charles Kenneth Sweeney on March 18. Phyllis graduated from Whitman in June, 1943."

Josephine Payne married in 1928 Peter Otey Miller, a lawyer who attended V.M.I. and the University of Virginia. They are living now in Jamaica Square, Delray, Florida, where Major Miller, U. S. Army Air Force, is stationed. Previous to this move the Millers were stationed at Seymour Johnson Field near Goldsboro for almost two years. In Goldsboro, Jo saw much of Agnes Quinerly Dortch and her husband. While there Jo was in charge of officers' wives Red Cross work in addition to Grey Lady work in the hospital. Before the war she taught for several years at St. Catherine's school in Richmond.

Caroline Sharpe, Wytheville, Virginia was married in 1924 to M. S. Sanders an electrical engineer who attended Washington and Lee and M.I.T. Before her marriage, Carrie was on the administrative staff, under the Dean of Women at the University of Kentucky. The Sanders have one son, Richard Sharpe, eighteen. Carrie and her husband have just returned to Virginia after living for a year and a half in Lawrence, Kansas where Mr. Sanders was on electrical construction work as assistant division engineer with the Sunflower Ordnance Works. Carrie amused herself by taking some courses at the University of Kansas—ranging from "baby Spanish" through feature writing to psychology in the graduate school. She also did nurses' aide work in both the student hospital and the general hospital there.

Dorothy Valentine MacKain lives now in Mt. Tabor,

New Jersey on Sommerfield Avenue. Her husband, a broker, is a graduate of Columbia. Their two sons are Frank, Jr., 18, now in the Army at Camp McCain, Mississippi and George Valentine, 16, who is in high school. Dorothy has been an active worker in the Red Cross, her church and civic clubs. Golf was her favorite recreation in past days.

Isabel Wood is Mrs. Homer A. Holt of Charleston, West Virginia. Her husband, a lawyer, graduate of Washington and Lee, was formerly governor of West Virginia. "Little Wood" with the same easy, cheerful manner that she had as president of student government was a gracious first lady, maintaining always her deep concern for today's young people and civic affairs.

After graduation she taught in Charlottesville High School, then did social service work in an East Side Settlement House in New York. Later, at Scribner's Publishing House, she presided at a desk, the "go between" for editor, manufacturer, author, artist, binder and proofreader. She checked and read copy and proofs, gave printing orders, did reviewing and index work.

The three young Holts include Julia Kinsley, 18, a freshman at Sweet Briar this year, Isabel Drury, 15, who plans to go to St. Anne's in Charlottesville, her mother's preparatory school, and Robert Byrne, 4. In normal times, Isabel enjoyed gardening, golf, bridge, flowers and photography. She has always been a staunch supporter of the Girl Scout Council of which she was a deputy commissioner.

No news from other graduates, but we hope that some one will volunteer information concerning them for the October ALUMNAE NEWS. They are: Mary J. Nixon, Mrs. George Nelson, address unknown; Mildred Thomson, Mrs. W. Bolling Murray who lives at 413 Fairfax Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia; Catherine Towne, Mrs. Ernest B. Porter, address unknown; and Frances Wild, Mrs. Monte Bose, whose last known address was 215 North Oakhurst Drive, Beverly Hills, California.

Of those who did not graduate with us, six answered our pleas for news and we were delighted to hear from them.

Lois Cummins married in 1920 Richard J. Schutte, graduate of the University of Pittsburgh, who is the National representative of the Pillsbury Flour Mills Company. After leaving Sweet Briar, Lois was graduated in 1920 from Carnegie Library School in Pittsburgh, after which she held a position in the children's department of the Pittsburgh Library. She writes that though she never became active in the Pittsburgh Sweet Briar Club, partly because her stay there was so short, that she has a decidedly warm feeling toward Sweet Briar.

Since her marriage Lois has spent some time studying music with private teachers and at the Pennsylvania College for Women in Pittsburgh. She has been a member of the Board of Directors of the College Club, a member of the Hospital Committee of the Edgewood Cot Club and an active worker in the Edgewood civic and garden clubs.

Elizabeth Lewis, Mrs. Gerrit Peters, lives at 19 Court

Street, Frederick, Maryland. Her husband who is in the chemical business was educated in Holland. Elizabeth is especially interested in her garden club, Red Cross, A.W. V.S. and the Home for the Aged.

Tennie Belle Looney, now Mrs. Thomas B. Burton is a rancher's wife living in Cambridge, Idaho. A most interesting group of pictures show the fine purebred Hereford cattle and registered Suffolk and Hampshire sheep which they raise. She stresses the fact that life in the country is so different from city life, that they are "busy the year around."

Carrie Taliaferro was married in 1924 to Thomas B. Scott, Jr., who attended V.M.I. and the University of Virginia and was in World War I. The Scotts live in Richmond with their three daughters—Caroline Taliaferro, 16, who attends St. Timothy's School in Maryland, Dorothy McGill, 13, who is at St. Catherine's and Frances Branch, 7.

Carrie has been extremely active in civic affairs, church, and school organizations. She has been a First Aid instructor for the Red Cross, member of the U.S.O. Advisory Traveler's Aid, and the Traveler's Aid Board. In addition to strenuous war-time activities she loves gardening and shooting, of all things! She has also recently served as president of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Club in Richmond.

Alma Trevett, Mrs. Winfred D. Gerber, lives at 406 Florida Avenue, Urbana, Illinois. She has a married daughter and a four year old granddaughter whose names she failed to give.

Alma personally manages their farming interests and finds time for a number of other activities including the ration board, Y.W.C.A., church, and other community agencies, including the board of the Cunningham Children's Home.

Marguerite Waite, Mrs. Thomas G. Weilepp, lives at 9 Greenview Way, Upper Montclair, New Jersey. She was married in 1927 to Mr. Weilepp, a Cornell graduate, now with the Bell Telephone Company of New Jersey. Margaret writes that she got her degree in Home Economics after she left but that she was always sorry she did not stay at Sweet Briar and adds "I love it, and will send my granddaughters there." The Weilepps have two sons—Thomas Greacen, Jr., 15, who is finishing Junior High School and George Waite, 12. Tom is talented in sciences, plays the piano well and is a fine photographer. George is a cello player and an athlete of real ability. Marguerite taught both boys French and German and they play piano, violin and cello trios together. They all attend the symphony concerts, junior operas as well as the Metropolitan as often as possible. For eight years Marguerite played the first violin in the New Jersey Symphony orchestra, was a member of the Metropolitan opera guild for four years, a member of L'Alliance Francaise for seven years and between times has done city hospital laboratory work, Red Cross, and Boy Scouts while her sons were members. And she adds breathlessly, we are sure, that they have a big house and no help. "How do I do it!" The final note, we are sure, is a life saver—"We sail all summer long on Barnegat Bay."

Side-Glances at Sweet Briar's Thirty-fifth Commencement

In addition to the Council members who came to attend meetings, the following alumnae were on campus for part of the commencement weekend: Beth Dichman, Dixie Ross Kinne, Carol Minor Tanner, and Betty Braxton Preston, '43; Helen Sanford, '42, and Betty Hartman, ex '44, Marines; Virginia Moomaw, '42; Evelyn Cantey, '41; Mary Hesson Pettyjohn, '36; Cadet Nurse Claudia De Wolf, '35; Julia Sadler de Coligny, '34; Nancy Worthington, '31; Mildred Bronaugh Taylor, '29; Jane Guignard Thompson, '23; Marie Klooz, '23. The four alumnae whose daughters were graduated are mentioned in "Commencement, 1944."

Brown sugar pie was swapped by homeward-bound alumnae picnickers on Sunday evening for some useless information from three plainclothesmen lurking around the Sweet Briar station. The latter were keeping a sharp watch on the private railway car which brought Lieutenant General Brehon B. Somervell and Mrs. Somervell to Commencement. The father of Van Meter deButts, ex '45, who is a vice-president of the Southern Railway, came with the General's party. Judging from the best rumors, a considerable group of Susan Somervell's friends jammed into the private car when it was hitched onto the 3:03 Monday afternoon, Washington-bound.

Eight of the 1944 graduates have followed their sisters' footsteps in becoming Sweet Briar alumnae. They are: Helen Cantey, sister of Evelyn, '41; Mildred Faulconer, sister of Roselle, '43; Louise Hesson, sister of Mary, '36, and Helen, '38; Alice Lancaster, sister of Carrington, '40, and Elizabeth '41; Florence Loveland, sister of Jane, '41; Lois Gene Patton, sister of Mary Kate, '33; Susan Somervell, sister of Mary Anne, '41; Anne Woods, sister of Margaret, '40.

For the second time, Gertrude Kinsley Whitehead of Amherst has become an alumna of Sweet Briar. She is, furthermore, the only member of the graduating class who has a daughter entering Sweet Briar in September. Giddy started college in the class of 1922, withdrew more than twenty years ago, and came back last year, determined to get her degree before her daughter was ready to enter. By dint of hard work and in the face of many obstacles, Giddy completed her work and won the affection and admiration of her young classmates. When she was hooded by her pretty blonde daughter, Vi Rose, she gave her an ovation.

One group of proud fathers seen chatting after Commencement included Lieutenant General Brehon B. Somervell; Brigadier General John K. Christmas; Brigadier General Louis E. Woods, U.S.M.C.; and Colonel Reed G. Landis, U.S.A.A.F. Generals Christmas and Woods had both visited campus earlier this year but General Somervell and Colonel Landis were making their first appearances. Incidentally, General Somervell's daughter, Susan, was graduated with honors, and Colonel Landis' daughter, Susanne, finished college in three years plus two summer sessions at Northwestern.



Generals Somervell, Woods and Christmas with their newly graduated daughters Susan, Marjorie and Lucile.

Led by Virginia Hall, the seniors outdid themselves at final step-singing, which took place in the old gym (Grammar Common Room, as it is now called). Their songs were clever and they sang them well. After it was over, the juniors, sophomores, and freshmen raced out to take possession of the Golden Stairs, Junior Bench, and Sophomore Wall, respectively, with joyfully vociferous proclamations.

The Class of 1944 is off to a good start as alumnae, if their choices for class officers are any indication! Having gotten into the habit of electing Connie Sue Budlong, Chatham, New Jersey, as their secretary three years ago, they just re-elected her, only this time she will be writing the class letters for the ALUMNAE NEWS. Connie won everyone's praises with her clever script for the class show, "Out of This World," last fall. She was one of the senior house presidents and a member of Tau Phi, among other things.

Determined to match, if possible, the splendid showing of the class of 1943 in this year's Alumnae Fund, 1944 elected a sure-fire Fund Agent, Marian Shanley, Kirkwood, Missouri. Chairman of the Student Funds Committee, Marian, who was also the Manson Scholar this year, left no stone unturned in her determination to raise lots of money. She did, too, almost \$10,000, in fact. Watch '44 next year!

Honors Awarded at Commencement, May 29, 1944

GENERAL HONORS

Dorothy L. Beuttell, Pelham Manor, New York, *magna cum laude*, (French)
 Mildred H. Brenizer, Charlotte, North Carolina, *magna cum laude*, with High Honors in Government
 Mary Jane Brock, Atlanta, Georgia, *cum laude*, (History)
 Virginia L. Burgess, Washington, D. C., *magna cum laude*, (English)
 Helen R. Cantey, Columbia, South Carolina, *magna cum laude*, (Psychology)
 Helen Crump, Macon, Georgia, *magna cum laude*, (Modern European History)
 Ellen Boyd Duval, Richmond, Virginia, *cum laude*, (French)
 Juanita S. Gans, Goshen, Virginia, *magna cum laude*, (Economics)
 Margaret E. Gordon, Savannah, Georgia, *magna cum laude*, with High Honors in English
 Frances R. Hester, Cincinnati, Ohio, *cum laude*, (English)
 Virginia M. Noyes, Evanston, Illinois, *magna cum laude*, (Mathematics)
 Marion M. Shanley, Kirkwood, Missouri, *cum laude*, (Religion)
 Susan Somervell, Ft. Myer, Virginia, *cum laude*, with High Honors in Government
 Catherine Tift, Atlanta, Georgia, *cum laude*, (French)

HONOR SCHOLARSHIPS

The 1944 winners of the scholarships awarded annually to the highest ranking members of the junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes are:

For the Junior Class—Jean B. Ridler, Wilmington, Delaware.

For the Sophomore Class—Margaret Swann, Winter Haven, Florida.

For the Freshman Class—Eleanor H. Bosworth, Memphis, Tennessee.

Gifts to Sweet Briar as Announced at Commencement

Jean Campbell Myers Scholarship (Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Myers, New Orleans)	\$10,000.00
Addition to William States Lee Scholarship (Martha Lee Williamson, '25)	5,000.00
For the purchase of books for the Browsing Room of the Library (from an alumna)	50.00
Athletic Association (for tennis courts)	3,500.00
Student Funds Committee for the Auditorium Building Fund	457.00
Additional gifts to the Auditorium Fund	1,680.00
Carter Glass Fund	500.00
Alumnae Fund to date	7,321.40
Richmond Alumnae Club (pledges for bonds and stamps)	3,625.00
Student Funds Committee for Endowment	1,200.00
Student Government (surplus fund given to Endowment)	300.00
1944 Class Gift to Endowment	740.00
Gifts to Sweet Briar for the Endowment Fund	14,760.00
	<hr/>
	\$45,613.40

1924—After Twenty Years—1944

BY ELIZABETH GUY TRANTER

WHILE the past twenty years have gone by very quickly, still it seems a long time ago since we stood on the campus for the last time as a class and said goodbye to our friends and to Sweet Briar. Then if anyone had mentioned a twentieth reunion we would probably have agreed that we would be too old and decrepit to even travel. But judging from your replies to the questionnaires, there are no crutches nor wheel chairs in evidence and our class as a whole is extremely energetic.

I only wish that each of you could read the other's letters. It has been such fun to receive them—I've watched for the postman each day—and I'm sure he is amazed at my sudden popularity.

Of our forty-five graduates and twenty-two Ex's, sixty-two are married. Forty-two replied to the questionnaires. We don't seem to have gone in for careers. There are nine with remunerative positions, including five teachers, one tearoom partner, a postal dead letter clerk, a personnel manager, and a machinist. A number have done graduate study, but only two have received their master's degrees. We have one member who gives dramatic recitals to clubs and schools and another who is vice-president and orchestra manager of the Tri-City Symphony. We are represented in nineteen states and in Ontario, Canada.

Only five husbands are in the Services, one in the Navy and four in the Army—two overseas. One husband has his Ph.D. and another his M.A. Degree. Our husbands' businesses are difficult to list because they are so varied, but among them there are three attorneys, two bankers, two clergymen (both Episcopalian), four engineers, six in insurance, one professor, one farmer, and two doctors.

As for ourselves, welfare, community, and war work, clubs, church, and families are our chief interests. Families certainly come first. Among the forty-two class members heard from there are seventy-two children—thirty-six boys and thirty-six girls. There are three stepchildren. Two have four children and seven have three. The oldest child is twenty-one and the youngest two.

Of the group heard from, all but four have returned to Sweet Briar at least once since graduation, our most recent visitor being Susan Fitchett, who attended this year's May Day exercises.

Freddie Bernhard is teaching swimming, tennis, and fencing at the University of California at Berkeley, California. She is chairman of the Visual Aids Committee of the National Section on Women's Athletics; her publications include *Fencing Caddy*; *First Aid to Fencers*, and *Elementary Foil Fencing*; her other interests are two cocker spaniels and her Victory Garden. Freddie is living in a very modern house, which has been pictured in *House and Garden*, *Architectural Forum*, and *British Architectural Magazine*. She says "it really is fun living in an outdoorsie house—glass all around."

Shiney Bodine, Mrs. Frank Fisher Mountcastle, married in 1926, lives in Elizabeth, New Jersey, has two children

—Anne, fourteen, "short, like her mother, looks like her father, and plans to go to Sweet Briar"; Frank, Jr., "well-co-ordinated like his father, talks fast like his mother, and plans to go to Woodberry Forest Prep." They have a red cocker, Jimmy. Shiney's husband (ex University of Virginia) is an executive in a Cotton Commission House. Shiney belongs to the Junior League, is interested in community welfare work, war work, gardening and books. She says that she hears occasionally from Mrs. Ford. Annie's little daughter, Anne, is eight, lives with Mrs. Ford, goes to Ashley Hall and plans to go to Sweet Briar.

Nelle Brewer, Mrs. Lewis, J. Wood, Jr., Indianapolis, Indiana, married in 1926, has two sons—Lewis, fourteen, and David, eight.

Marie Brede (ex 1924), Mrs. Lawrence E. Brown, married in 1926, has two children, Mary Frances, sixteen, and Lawrence, Jr., fourteen. Mr. Brown, (University of Michigan) is an attorney. Marie does Red Cross work.

Dorene Brown, Mrs. John M. Humphrey, Jr., Dallas, Pennsylvania, married in 1925, has one son, John M. Humphrey, III. Mr. Humphrey, a mining engineer is connected with the Lehigh Valley Coal Company in Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. Dorene has been an active member of the Wilkes-Barre Junior League in Welfare organizations, Red Cross, Community Concerts and lists as her particular interests reading and gardening, baseball, learning and transcribing Braille.

Mae Brown, Mrs. H. L. Butters, lives in Fort Erie, Ontario, Canada. She was married in 1927 to H. Lowell Butters (University of Toronto), a doctor. They have a son, David Lowell, fifteen. Mae works for the Red Cross and Blood Bank. She sent a picture of David and of their home. Vegetables and flowers on their acre of ground keep them busy. She is unable to contribute to the Alumnae Fund because money cannot be sent out of Canada.

(Alumnae in Canada and in service overseas may receive the ALUMNAE NEWS by writing to the Alumnae Secretary if they wish it.—Editor)

Adelaide Burger, Mrs. Carl W. Bieser, Cincinnati, Ohio, married in 1925, has three children, Carl, sixteen, Adelaide, thirteen, Virginia, ten. Mr. Bieser, University of Michigan, is an engineer. Adelaide's interests are antiques, gardening and clubs.

Willetta Dolle, Columbus, Ohio, married James G. Murrin (Colgate), in 1925, has one daughter, Jane, ten. Willetta is interested in Red Cross and is president of the Camp Fire Association.

Ruth Durrell (ex 1924), Mrs. Royal W. Ryan, Manhasset, Long Island, New York, married in 1925, has three children—Winston, seventeen and a half, graduating in June from Admiral Farragut Academy, New Jersey, Nancy Ruth, nearly fifteen, and Mary Elizabeth, eight. Her husband (University of Cincinnati) is a hotel director. Ruth's interests are Red Cross and Victory Gardening.

Genevieve Elstun (ex 1924), Mrs. C. Russell Moody, Muncie, Indiana, was married in 1925. Mr. Moody (Hobart and Harvard) is a minister. Genevieve says "she is never caught up and, since she has four children, that is understandable. They are Christine, seventeen, Genevieve, sixteen, Mary, twelve, and Sally, four.

Byrd Fiery (ex 1924), Westport, Connecticut, married William Bomar (Texas Christian and Kansas) in 1929. They have a daughter, Nancy, twelve. Byrd sent pictures of herself and family. She looks so young and attractive—no one would ever guess she was a member of a class that should be celebrating its twentieth reunion. She attended a Sweet Briar meeting in Cleveland this year. Her interests are gardening, tennis, badminton, and ice skating—says she is forced to be athletic in order to keep up with a golfing husband. Byrd also works at a canteen, belongs to several clubs, and is a hospital volunteer.

Susan Fitchett after several years of teaching at Saint Mary's Hall, San Antonio, Texas is teaching Latin at St. Catherine's in Richmond. She teaches Mary Marshall Hobson's daughter, and according to Marshall, "Susan is an excellent teacher."

Caroline Flynn Eley, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, has one son, Fredrick Eley, eleven and a half. His picture shows that he looks like Carol. He is mechanically inclined and very thrilled to be going to camp this summer for the first time. Carol has many interests—Red Cross, church, P.-T.A., and Service Men's Center.

Mary Yancey Fort, Mrs. J. Buist Richardson, Nashville, Tennessee, was married in 1928 and has two children, J. Buist, Jr., twelve, and Mary Yancey, seven. After graduation, Mary Yancey taught for several years in Springfield, Mississippi. Her husband's business is insurance and she lists her home, family and gardening as her principal interests, and she does the usual Red Cross work, first aide and knitting.

Augusta Gee Crump, Carrollton, Mississippi, has a daughter, Augusta, eighteen, a freshman at Goucher. She has held offices in a number of clubs, but at present is working as personnel manager for a corporation making electrical testing equipment. Augusta is not very well—she wrote "propped up in bed"—said she had just spent two weeks at a clinic in Memphis.

Jean Grant, Mrs. W. Randolph Taylor, Ann Arbor, Michigan, was married in 1926. Her husband, Professor of Botany at University of Michigan, has his Master's and Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania. Jean spends her summers in Woods Hole, Massachusetts, with her two sons, W. Randolph, Jr., fifteen, a collector of arms and armor, and James Keith, seven. Two years ago Jean was president of the Children's School of Science in Woods Hole and last year acted as Treasurer. Neuritis last fall forced her to give up most of her other activities.

Helen Grill, Tiffin, Ohio—no recent news.

Mary Harmon, was married in 1943 to Lieutenant Commander Henry James White, U. S. Naval Air Station, Holtville, California. By a former marriage she has two daughters—Marjorie Pritchard, twenty-one, a junior at Sarah Lawrence College, and Jane Pritchard Cobb, eighteen,

who was married last October to Lieutenant (j.g.) Russell Cobb, Jr., of Tulsa, Oklahoma. Mary sent a picture of her daughter taken at her wedding—I believe she is our first married daughter.

Eleanor Harned, Mrs. Louis C. Arp, Moline, Illinois, married in 1926. Her husband (University of Minnesota) is a surgeon. They have three children, Louis, Jr., sixteen, Mary fifteen, and Josephine, twelve. El is interested in Girl Scouts, King's Daughters Union, Thrift Shop, and her preparatory school alumnae association. She, Dodie, and Elsie recently spent a day with Mary Munson, '22.

Bernice Hulburd, Mrs. Raymond R. Waln, was married in 1926 to Mr. Waln, whose business is building insulation. They have three sons—Raymond Reeder, seventeen; Hugh Hulburd, twelve; and Nicholas Robert, eight.

Harrell James, Lynchburg, Virginia, married Richard A. Carrington, Jr., in 1925. Her husband (University of Virginia) is president of a shoe company. Of their three children, Langhorne, seventeen, goes to St. Mary's. Ann is fourteen and Richard, III, eleven. Harrell is interested in gardening, farming, Junior League, Florence Crittenden Home, U.S.O., and the Ration Board. I'm sorry she didn't send a picture—I can still remember how lovely she looked as May Queen.

Emily Jeffrey (ex 1924) is living in Roanoke, Virginia. Her husband John W. Williams (V.M.I.) died in 1938. She has a daughter, Emily, eight—"Blond, blue eyes, looks nothing like Mom, seems to be musical—again not like Mom." Emily's interests are gardening, Junior League, and Red Cross.

"Casey" Jones, Mrs. Julian Baum, has four children, but at present her address is unknown.

Handruma Jones, Mrs. John G. Hager, Jr., no recent news and latest address on record, Anchorage, Kentucky.

Lydia Kimball (ex 1924), Mrs. Robert S. Maxam, married in 1926, lives in Cynwyd, Pennsylvania. Her husband (University of Pennsylvania) is an insurance broker and their daughter, Lydia, is sixteen. Lydia says she is not as thin as her Ma was. She also says, "The questionnaire should have included questions on height, weight, and state of hair—so we might judge about our collective slide toward age!"

Clara King, Mrs. S. Worth Maxwell, Charlotte, North Carolina was married in 1927. They have two sons, Samuel Worth, Jr., fourteen, Charles King, twelve, and Beverly Watts died in 1939 at four and a half years. Clara has been actively interested in civic affairs, Charity League, Red Cross, church and the schools.

Kathryn Klumph, Mrs. Fred T. McGuire, Jr., Cleveland, Ohio, has one daughter, Maene, born in 1936. Kay has been our very fine class secretary for some time and manages to do a tremendous amount of volunteer and professional work. She was director of childrens' plays for the Cleveland Junior League for three years; play director of the Eldred Players for one year; danced in summer opera in Cleveland in 1932, and has done a radio series for the Chamber of Commerce and the Junior League. Kay has been active too in the Maternal Health Clinic and the City Hospital.

Martie Lobingier, Mrs. Wendell W. Lusk, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, married in 1928. Her husband (Carnegie Tech) is an engineer. Their children are Ann Wendell (Wendy), six, and Martha, four. Martie works for the Red Cross Canteen. We see each other at Sweet Briar meetings and recently worked at a rummage sale. Martie looks much as she did in school, except for gray hair, which is quite becoming.

Celia Marshall (Mrs. Robert A. Darrah Miller, New Hope, Pennsylvania) married in 1929, has a daughter, Darrah, 13, at the Holmquist School and a son, Shawn, 11. Celia's husband (Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts) is a painter. Her interests are gardening, recreation center, League of Women Voters and Red Cross. Celia says "When I look back at what I thought was a mad career in the theatre, I know that my life now is definitely more dramatic and hectic."

Mary Marshall, Richmond, Virginia, was married in 1926 to J. Reid Hobson, Jr. (V.M.I. and M.I.T.), an engineer. They have two daughters, Susan, thirteen, and Anne, ten. Marshall is a partner with Frances Rosebro, '25, in a sandwich and tearoom business, doing interplant feeding for war factories and selling sandwiches to the Army Air Base and U.S.O. She says "Sometimes we make lots and sometimes we don't, but it is interesting and fun." She belongs to the Junior League and other clubs.

Lorraine McCrillis, Mrs. Earl R. Stott, Newark, New York, married in 1938 and has three stepchildren: Jean, twenty-five, who has had charge of the Nursery School, Mt. Holyoke College, hopes to go overseas with the Red Cross; Paul, twenty-two, with the American Field Service in India, and Charles, thirteen. Her husband's business is laundry and dry cleaning. Lorraine taught fourteen years, and took her master's degree at Columbia in 1938. She has been president of the League of Women Voters, is chairman of the Women's Division War bonds, and works on numerous committees. She sent a picture of herself and Jean—and looks exactly as I remember her back in Sweet Briar days.

Grace Merrick, Norfolk, Virginia, was married in 1924 to John (Jack) Twohy (University of Virginia), in the transit mixed concrete business. Their children are John, IV, eighteen, U.S.N.R. V-12 Program, University of Richmond; Patricia, fourteen, and Edward, nine. Grace is a nurse's aide, chairman of volunteers at Lehigh Memorial Hospital, works with the Norfolk Day Nursery, U.S.O., Junior League, and Garden Club. She is also a member of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Council.

Dorothy Meyers (ex 1924), Mrs. Eppa Rixey, Jr., Terrace Park, Ohio, married in October, 1924. Her husband, who has his Master's Degree from the University of Virginia, is in insurance. Their children, Eppa, III, eighteen, six feet five inches tall, is in the Army Air Corps, and Ann fifteen (whom "they hope will stay under six feet") is all set to go to Sweet Briar. Dot sent their pictures. Her interests are the Children's Hospital, Village Council, Regional Planning, church, and D.A.R.

Phyllis Millinger, Leechburg, Pennsylvania, was married in 1935 to G. C. Camp (Carnegie Tech) a farmer. They have two girls, Audrey, seven, who "does everything lady-

like little girls shouldn't" and Amy, four, called "Curly—who will never need a permanent."

Bessie Clyde Mitchell, Marion, Virginia, is teaching art at Central High School, Lenoir, North Carolina. She studied at Parson's School of Design, New York, received a Teaching Fellowship and, after graduating, a European Fellowship. Last summer she received her M.A. Degree from Columbia. She is Arts Chairman for the A.A.U.W. State Board and is making posters, banners, etc., for soldiers in hospitals.

Hellen Mowry, Mrs. Walter C. Fell, was married in 1930 and lives in San Francisco where her husband is connected with the Southern Pacific Railroad. Hellen has been an active member and president of the San Francisco branch of the A.A.U.W. She has also given much time to Adult Education Council, the Community Chest, and the Northern California Sweet Briar Alumnae Club.

Frances Nash, Dallas, Texas, married Bruton Orand (Texas, A. & M.), a General Motors dealer, in 1925. Their three girls, Jean, sixteen, Nell, thirteen, and Gail, eleven, go to Hockaday school in winter and camp in summer. Fran says they are "all normal, healthy, little girls" and from their pictures I might add that they are also adorable looking. Fran's interests are antiques, gardening, shooting, Red Cross, Women's Exchange, seeing eye, and Girl Scouts.

Margaret Nelson, Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1930 married Thomas L. Lloyd (University of Cincinnati), whose business is cotton convertors. They have a daughter, Eliza, eleven. Peggy was ill for six weeks and spent the rest of the winter in Miami. Her interests are dogs, birds, rabbits, gardening, canning, Red Cross, church and clubs.

Delphine Norton, Mrs. Henry Prescott, of New York. Address unknown.

Muriel MacLeod (Mrs. Edmund Wilson Searby) was in Dallas, Texas two years ago. Fran Nash says "her husband is most attractive and an outstanding army man—I think he is overseas now and Muriel in Florida."

Elizabeth Pape, Mrs. Frederic Mercur, III, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, was married in 1933. Her husband (Lehigh) is with Equitable Life Assurance Society. Their daughter, Pape Elizabeth (called "Pemmie — as her initials spell Pem") is two. Pape belongs to the Junior League and is on several welfare boards.

Helen Rhodes (ex 1924), Princeton, New Jersey, married Bertrand L. Gulick, Jr., (Syracuse) in 1927. Their children, Phebe, fourteen, and Peter, eleven, like outdoor sports. Helen's husband is in insurance and interested in politics. Since 1942 she has worked in the machine shop at Palmer Physical Laboratories, Princeton University, making parts for Government Research Projects. She says, "I can run a lathe, milling machine, drill press and shaper, as well as turn out a nice looking soldering job—in addition I am a housewife and mother, so you can see I keep busy." Lydia Kimball's daughter spent part of her spring vacation visiting Helen's daughter.

Mary Rich, Mrs. Robert E. Robertson, Jr., Baltimore, Maryland, married in 1937, has one son, Robert, III, who both sounds and, from his picture, looks awfully cute. His father (Georgia Tech) is a civil engineer and at present is a Captain in the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers. Mary

also sent a picture of herself and her husband—I don't believe she has changed at all. She is interested in civic affairs and the Sweet Briar alumnae club. They spend their summers on Gibson Island, Chesapeake Bay.

Marjorie Robinson lived in Brownsville, Pennsylvania when last heard from in 1940.

Susan Simrall, Mrs. Victor H. Logan, lives in Cincinnati. For several years she was private secretary to the president of a Cincinnati bank and more recently has given much time to the Red Cross.

Katherine Slaughter, Culpeper, Virginia, was married in 1925 to Robert Cameron Thompson who died when their son was very small. Her son, Robert, eighteen, is at Episcopal High and will go to V.M.I. In 1941 she married John S. Thornton, whose business is insurance and real estate. They have a boy, John, who will be two in June (our youngest baby).

Rebecca Snyder, Mrs. Barnett Garrison, lives in Gastonia, North Carolina. For several years after graduation, Rebecca taught school. No word has come from her in many years.

Elizabeth Studley (ex 1924), Pasadena, California, in 1927 married Dixon H. Kirkpatrick (Lehigh), investment business. She is teaching typing, comptometry, and posting machines.

Marion Swannell (Mrs. W. G. Wright), El Paso, Texas, married in 1930 and has two children, Susan, twelve, and Dan, seven. Marian's husband (University of Illinois) is a clergyman. Of her children Marian says, "Peculiarities many to parents—all unexpected, but apparently quite normal according to teachers." Of her interests she says, "Just what you'd expect from a reactionary parson's wife."

Eleanor Sykes (ex 1924), Mrs. Russell F. Peters, Peoria, Illinois, married in 1927. Her husband (Bradley and University of Michigan) is in insurance. She gives dramatic recitals to clubs, schools, etc., and, she enclosed a circular with her picture and description of her recitals. She has studied dramatics in Chicago and New York. She also gives camp programs and works at the U.S.O.

Ada Tyler, Virginia Beach, Virginia, married W. Robinson Moss (University of Virginia) in 1925. He is Acting Postmaster at Virginia Beach and Ada is the Dead Letter clerk. She works ten hours a day and has little time for outside interests.

Josephine Von Maur (Mrs. Albert M. Crampton), Moline, Illinois, married in 1926, has four children, Gertrude, sixteen, Kathryn, fifteen, George, thirteen, and Charles, seven. Dodie's husband (Cornell) is an attorney. She is a board member of the Moline Visiting Nurse Association, and does Red Cross work.

Florence Westgate, Mrs. Benjamin F. Kraffert, Titusville, Pennsylvania, married in 1922 (our first bride) is now living in Fort Worth, Texas, where her husband (Princeton and University of Virginia), a lawyer, is a Captain in the Air Corps. They have two children, Nancy, nineteen, is a freshman at Bryn Mawr, and Dick, seventeen, will go to Hill School this fall. Her interests are golf, Red Cross, and she is helping edit *Officer's Wives* news sheet.

Mary B. Wilson, Mrs. James Walker, Roslyn, New York, is at present living in Raleigh, North Carolina, while her

husband (Princeton), an Engineer Officer with the Army Transportation Corps, is in New Guinea. In normal times he is a banker. Mary B. is a nurse's aide, raises cocker spaniels, and gardens. She enclosed a picture taken in uniform (she worked for two years at Mitchell Field, New York, with A.W.V.S. Guide Service). She says, "If any old friends find themselves in or near Raleigh, I hope they'll let me know."

Elsie Wood, Davenport, Iowa, married Richard B. Von Maur in 1927. Their children are Alice, sixteen, Chuck, fourteen, and Dick, twelve. Her husband (University of Pennsylvania) is a merchant. She is interested in gardening and golf and is vice-president and orchestra manager of the Tri-City Symphony. Recently they put on a young people's symphony—playing to 7,000 children—and Elsie raised most of the money for it. She also takes visiting artists to Shick Hospital to entertain wounded soldiers.

Gladys Woodward, Hartford, Connecticut, in 1925 married L. Marsden Hubbard (Princeton), a banker. Their son is eighteen, graduating from St. Paul's as an honor student, and likes all sports. Gertrude sent pictures of their home and of herself and family taken in Florida last winter. She is a member of the Board of Hartford School of Music and has studied music off and on since graduation.

Elizabeth B. Woolcott, Mrs. John S. Stanier, Youngstown, Ohio, married in 1926, has three children, John, fifteen, Mary, thirteen, and William, eight. Her husband (Lehigh) is in the steel industry. Her interests are gardening, Red Cross, Fresh Air Camp, Girl Scouts, and P.-T.A.

As a matter of record and because some may not have heard before, we list the names of the following members of our class who have died since graduation: Annie Ford, Mrs. William Davis Melton, Jr., in November, 1935; Ruth Henne, Mrs. J. Lawrence Miles in February, 1929; Maizie Lee Vernon, Mrs. Allen Wimbish, in November, 1938; Gwendolyn Watson, Mrs. George G. Graham, in July, 1941.

This completes our summary, except for myself. My husband, (Carnegie Tech and Washington and Jefferson) is President of Tranter Manufacturing Company. Our son, William Parke, Jr., is twenty-eight months old—and a night owl—he doesn't like to sleep! Our chief interests are our farm—one hundred-sixty acres just eight miles outside of Pittsburgh—and our summer place at Iron City Fishing Club, Georgian Bay, Canada. I have given up most of my committee and club work in order to have time to enjoy Billy while he is small.

I should like to thank each of you who has written—I deeply appreciate your cooperation and I hope that you will all have an opportunity to see the reunion book. Best wishes—and may we meet in happier days for our twenty-fifth reunion.

BETTY GUY TRANTER

*Information regarding Dorene Brown Humphreys, Mary Yancey Fort Richardson, Bernice Hulburd Waln, Clara King Maxwell, Kathryn Klumph McGuire, Celia Marshall Miller, Hellen Mowry Fell, was taken from questionnaires in the Alumnae Office for 1941 with the only change being three years added to children's ages.

Sweet Briar Claims First WAC Unit



Captain Madeline Hawes, ex '33, tells the new recruits about the types of services open to them.



General Walton administering the oath to Susan Somervell, Peggy Gordon, Norma Bradley, Anita Lippitt, Janet Staples, Alice Heburn, Marjorie Willetts.

FIRST college in the country to boast of a group of seniors being inducted into the WAC before graduation is Sweet Briar!

Hoping that other college groups would follow them into the service, seven members of the class of 1944 were inducted as privates in the Women's Army Corps in a brief and impressive ceremony which took place on April 17. Major General Joe N. Dalton, Director of Personnel, Army Service Forces, administered the oath to the girls, in the presence of the entire community.

By one o'clock that Monday everyone was gathered in a large semi-circle in front of the Refectory, the senior class wearing caps and gowns. A mammoth flag made a colorful background for the platform, upon which were seated the seven candidates and General Dalton; Miss Glass; Dr. Rollins; Major Jack Dunn, representing the Third Service Command; Captain Madeline Hawes, ex '33, representing Colonel Hobby; Captains Ruth Fowler, and Thomas Moncure, aides to the General.

The Sweet Briar Song opened the program, which proceeded with the invocation given by Dr. Rollins. Miss Glass then introduced General Dalton, who has long been familiar with Sweet Briar. (He is the brother of Margaret Dalton Kirk, ex '13, and the uncle of Louise Kirk Headley, '41.) He prefaced his remarks by telling his delighted hearers about Sweet Briar dances he attended when he was a cadet at V.M.I.

Following the oath of induction, General Dalton spoke briefly, welcoming the seven Sweet Briar members to the Corps. Pvt. Alice Hepburn led the singing of the national anthem to close the ceremony, which had lasted less than half an hour.

How did all this happen? Well, it began last March, when Peggy Gordon, Savannah, got a letter from her brother suggesting that she get some of her friends to join the service with her. She promptly recruited Susan Somervell, Fort Myer, Virginia, and Norma Bradley, Lexington, Kentucky. They talked to all their classmates and found that a good many wanted to join them but were prevented by parental opposition.

When the tests had been taken, the three mentioned above and Anita Lippitt, Savannah, Alice Hepburn, Toledo, Janet Staples, Bridgeport, and Marjorie Willetts, Montreal, were the ones eligible for induction. It was only by cutting some red tape that Marge Willetts was able to be sworn in with the rest, for she secured a waiver permitting her to become an American citizen a few months before her twenty-first birthday.

And now, where? The new privates were immediately given inactive duty status, but just before Commencement they received orders to report to Fort Oglethorpe on August 9, to begin basic training. Army, here they come!

To add to all the excitement of the induction day itself, the seven girls found themselves acting a scenario of their own experiences and the events which led up to and culminated in the induction ceremony, all of which was recorded for posterity (and for use in WAC recruiting programs) by photographers from the Signal Corps. Just before the close of college, a 16 mm. silent version of this "short" was sent to the college for its film library, and it was shown (and viewed with interest) at least three times during the Commencement weekend.

1929—After Fifteen Years

SALLY Callison JAMISON

Dear Gals,

It has been a lot of fun reading your letters and finding out what you are doing. The work has had its compensations in many ways. The questionnaires often came in with personal notes on the back and often were accompanied by letters and pictures. Another thing, the mailman is regarding me with new respect. Instead of the usual grunt of nonchalance with which he greeted me, he now smiles graciously as if greeting a woman of national importance! I am afraid that the only serious repercussion is that I have bored my local friends in a big way. I find myself telling some disinterested friend about what has happened to the "cutest old girl I knew in college."

Because of great difficulties with typing (the wrestle with the typewriter has been nothing short of terrific), there may be mistakes in spelling, grammar and other things. For all this I take the credit and hope that the alumnae secretary won't have too difficult a time in translating the copious report.

Now that your interest in the news may have been livened a bit, let's send a word at least twice a year . . . or oftener.

In the October ALUMNAE NEWS letter, I shall try to include word from the questionnaires that will be coming in late.

Nora Lee Antrim works for her family at C. W. Antrim & Son in Richmond, Virginia. She is filling her brother's place while he is in the Navy. Nora Lee has a long list of activities in spite of the fact that she is filling an important position. Her activities include Aircraft Warning Service, U.S.O., Junior League, Community Health Council, nurses' aide and gardening. She writes, "Esther Tyler Campbell, husband, and two children spent a day with me in March on their way to Florida for a few weeks of sunshine after prolonged bouts of flu in Charleston. Huldah Williams Lambert has a new son, Berkeley Randolph, of whom she is justly proud."

Mary Eunice Armstrong Allen's husband is a Captain in the Field Artillery and they are now stationed in Gatesville, Texas. They have moved seventeen times in less than two years. Pinkie writes that she saw something of Barbara Lewis, (Mrs. Bernard Maxwell) in Caracas, Venezuela, where Pinkie and her husband lived until he came up to go into the Army. Pinkie has also seen Frances Puckett Muir who is now Mr. Albert Polan and is living in Huntington, West Virginia.

Mary Archer Bean Eppes has two nice boys to account for, James Van Duesen Eppes, Jr., age ten who has just won a scholarship from the Christ Church boy's choir for a summer camp on Cape Cod, and Robert Bennett Eppes, age seven. Beanie's husband's profession is that of a Mechanical Engineer. He is now doing war research in Aeronautics at M.I.T. Beanie is Captain of the Day for Cambridge Canteen lunches on Thursday, is O.P.A. Price Panel

Assistant, is a member of the Choral and Book Club Groups at M.I.T., does Junior League, and Red Cross canteen work. Quoting from Beanie's letter, "Not so long ago, Daphne Withington, '42, had a tea for Sweet Briar gals living near Cambridge. I went with Bobbie Bennett Cullum and Lucy Miller and we had a wonderful session. I was definitely of the most mellow vintage, but we had such fun talking to Nancy Pingree, Muriel Grymes, and other recent Sweet Briarites, and didn't feel my grey hairs too keenly. Just last week I helped Lucy and Bobbie address fifty invitations for a Sweet Briar tea to be held May third at the Harvard Faculty Club. Bobbie has asked me to pour and I feel highly honored. So far the response has been splendid and we hope to raise some more money for the Alumnae Fund. Here's looking forward to our next reunion!"

Dorothy Bortz Davis made a very scathing reference to the choice of words in my letter to you all. In reference to the phrase "rapier-like wit," she said that she remembered mostly the corny remarks made by the "Flowers of Lafayette." She must have meant several other people. Bortz has one son, J. Graham Davis, Jr., who is better known as "Butch." Bortz says that her interests include the Sweet Briar Club of Pittsburgh, Red Cross, The United War Fund, and the Woman's Hospital.

Anne Mason Brent Winn has grand news, namely the arrival of a daughter, Anne Mason, on April the sixth. Anne describes her as, "a furious child who weighs twelve pounds, has a tremendous appetite and has the peculiarity of having been born with no soft spot on her head." Anne's twins, John Blanton, III, and Charles Scott Brent are eleven years old now. John Winn is a Captain in the Air Corps and is at present stationed in India. Anne does church work, Red Cross surgical dressings, and is the treasurer of the Cincinnati Sweet Briar Club, having been elected to that office "the only time I had missed a meeting since we returned from Texas." Anne is living in Covington, Kentucky for the duration.

The Queen of the May is her usual modest self in describing her children, John Brockenbrough, age nine, Coleman Sellers, six, and Harley, a year and a half. In spite of the fact that the boys do not have a sister to follow her Mother's path of glory, they have not let their Mother down in the department of handsome looks. I am still trying to get a picture of them for our record of '29. John, Belle's husband is in the railroad supply business and is vice-president of Ramapo Ajax Company. Belle is staff assistant for Red Cross and does settlement charity work. Just recently, Libber Lankford Miles, Meredith Smythe, Tingie Madden, and respective husbands had a fine weekend together in Winnetka while Meredith was in Chicago attending a League of Women Voters' convention. Brock and John have a perfect dream of a home in Winnetka and should have a prize for hospitality. It's almost exasperating to report that the Queen is as lovely as ever, if not more so.

A perfectly lovely colored snapshot came from Janet *Bruce* Bailey of Janet and her two good looking children, Peter G., eleven, who is blonde and blue eyed, and Anne T., eight, who has dark brown curly hair and brown eyes. Janet, you are looking very super yourself. Janet and her husband are at present raising chickens for their own use, gardening, canning and doing all the things that go with living in the country. They have a lovely house near Mendenhall, Pennsylvania.

Kate Coe has a position at Best & Company in New York City. Her interests are drawing and painting and helping out at home. Kate writes that she hears from Mary Archer *Bean* Eppes, Marian *Sumner* Beadle and Amelia Hollis, and sees Gerry Mallory and Mary Blaikie who live in Englewood. Kate looks forward to our twentieth reunion but adds, "not that I am particularly anxious for that time to come around."

Mary *Copeland* Sturgeon wants to know if Sweet Briar graduates are limited to four daughters and then she tells us that she has three girls, Linda C., aged six, Susan, four, and Mary, three. Copie's husband is manager of the Atlantic Refining Company. She writes that Polly and Pete Serodino visited her on Thanksgiving Day.

Louise *Daily* Sturhahn has a daughter, Joan, who is thirteen years old, has brown hair and eyes, a lovely figure, sweet disposition, is athletic, and domestic. She also has a son, Ted, ten years old, who has blonde hair and blue eyes, and has all the makings of a heartbreaker. Ed, Louise's husband, is a Captain in the Army Air Corps, stationed at Wright Field. Louise says that she has seen Martha *McBroom* Shipman and Janet *Carr* Greer in Dayton. Martha according to Louise, looks fine, has a beautiful home and two darling children. Her husband is in the Navy. Janet is the new Junior League president in Dayton. Louise's sister, Marian, is now home for the duration as her husband is overseas.

Eleanor *Duvall* Spruill has been living in Cheraw, South Carolina for the last two years since her husband a lawyer has been in Washington on government work. Eleanor and the children will join him there in the fall. Eleanor has two daughters whom she describes as "Eleanor Duvall, three, a lady, and Louise McIntosh, two, (known as Mack and positively no lady, but curls.)" When she has time, Eleanor does work for the Red Cross.

We all feel proud of Ruth Meredith *Ferguson* Smythe who is the president of the Louisville League of Women Voters. Meredith's interest and propensities for civic affairs had a good start in Sweet Briar. She is a member of the Board of Directors of the Family Service Organization, and a member of the Mayor's Legislative Committee . . . 1943-1944. Her husband, Fred, is a divisional sales manager of Proctor and Gamble. Fred and Meredith have built a lovely home in Indian Hills, Louisville. Jamie and I saw their lot when we last visited them. They have three children, Meredith Ferguson, aged nine, F. John, seven and Stewart Turner, five. The Smythes plan to spend part of the summer at Torch Lake and Polly McDiarmid and her family expect to be up there too.

Emily *Giese*, Mrs. George D. Martin, Lancaster, Ohio, is the mother of two sons, William G., aged nine,"

very studious like his father, loves out-of-doors, like his mother, and is very active in Cub Scouts; and John D., aged five, who is never quiet, very hefty, very affectionate and immensely unpredictable." Emily's husband is a lawyer and is now in the State Guard. Art, gardening, and sewing are Emil's interests in addition to her family, and she has been doing all sorts of Red Cross work from rolling bandages to knitting. She is also secretary of the Nursing Welfare Association, on the committee for the Fresh Air Camp, secretary of the Parents League, and Den Mother for the Cub Scouts.

Anne Gochnauer is a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the U.S.N.R. She is stationed at present at the Naval Air Station, Norfolk, Virginia. Anne is the personnel officer at the Assembly and Repair Department there. She has been on active duty in the Navy since October, 1942, and says "The Navy is grand." Well we think you're pretty grand too, Anne.

Lisa *Guigon* Shinberger is in Richmond for the duration as her husband has been in England for over a year. He is a Lieutenant Colonel in the regular Army. Lisa has a daughter, Adelaide, who will soon be three years old and according to her mother is the healthiest child in the world. Sweet Briar alumnae work, being our class fund agent, church work, and being a nurse's aide in the hospital and at the Blood Bank are Lisa's current activities.

Margaret *Harding* Kelly has recently moved to Newark, Delaware, where she lives in an eleven room house . . . with no help. She says that her two children and the house leave her little time for outside activities but she belongs to the Newark New Century Club and helps in U.S.O. and Red Cross work. Peg has two daughters, Barbara Page, eight years old and Theodora, two. Her husband is manager of the Triumph Explains Company.

Amelia *Hollis* Scott's children are Susan Tennell, eleven, and Thomas Dudley, nine. Her husband is owner of a milling company in Lynchburg. Amelia does part time work in her husband's office, is Girl Scout Commissioner, is establishing a permanent Girl Scout camp, does Junior League work, church work and Red Cross. Amelia writes, "perhaps many of the others of the class of '29 are as I am . . . so busy with the physical things of a servantless home that they have little time to write friends in order to keep up with Sweet Briar activities. My list of activities look small (not to me, S.C.J.) I spend most of my spare time being Girl Scout Commissioner. During my time as Commissioner we have grown from having ten troops to a total of twenty-five troops. I have never done a job which I have enjoyed so much. There are interesting contacts with people of all races and creeds and I feel that we are really doing something for future America. Please pass the word along to all twenty-niner's to come to see me if they ever come to Lynchburg or to Sweet Briar. I'd love to see them."

Claire *Hoyt* Gaver has three sons, Charles, seven years old, James, three, and a brand new one, Dean, a month old. She is more than slightly disturbed that she hasn't a single candidate for Sweet Briar. Claire's husband is an aviation executive. Naturally she hasn't had much time for outside things this year but her interests are, League of Women Voters, Garden Club, and Red Cross. "I feel

like the old woman who lived in a shoe," says Claire. You have lots of company, dearie.

From Josephine Craige Kluttz Ruffin comes the news of two children, Josephine Branch, nine years old and a son, Burton Craig, four. Jo's husband is the vice-president and treasurer of Erwin Cotton Mills Company. Among Jo's activities and interests are Junior League, Red Cross, Victory garden, Canterbury Club, church work and teaching Sunday school, and hospitality chairman on the Board of Junior League.

Margaret Kneedler Fellows enclosed a picture of herself with her two grand boys, Richard, six, and year old Charles. Peg's husband is an electrical engineer. The Junior Club was Peg's special activity until she became too busy with her family.

Elizabeth Lewis Reed has a son Wellford C., Jr., eight years old, and a daughter Patty Moon, four. Her husband is a physician and is now a Lieutenant in the Navy. Elizabeth contributes to the war effort by making Red Cross surgical dressings.

Polly McDiarmid Serodino has a son Peter, aged nine, who is a "handful" to quote Polly. Pete, Polly's husband is a coal stripping contractor and is working at present somewhere in West Virginia. Polly is spending every weekend at their farm running the place, and in addition to that arduous task, does Children's Hospital work and is a member of the Red Cross Motor Corps.

Sarah McKee Stanger has two children, William McKee, and Robert Allen aged seven and four respectively. Sally's husband is a partner in Riter & Company, Brokers. He has his commission as Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy and goes to Princeton in June. Sally's main interest is in the Junior Service League.

Helen Miller Mandel and her attorney husband with three year old Marian live in New York. Marian attends a nursery school nearby but acts like sixteen says her mother (loves powder and lipstick!). Helen does Red Cross work, and is an active member of the board of a Hebrew school of which her husband is president.

Isabelle North Goodwin has three boys, Thomas, Jr., aged nine, North, six, Ray, three and a half. Izzy's husband, a surgeon, is a Lieutenant, (j.g.) in the Navy, is now somewhere in the South Pacific. Izzy is on the Junior League Board, president of the Hilltop Garden Club, is on the Executive Board of the First Presbyterian Church Auxiliary, is on the West End Free Library Board and does Red Cross work. Izzy attributes part of her zest in Church work to the fact that the minister is none other than Cary Nelson Weisiger, Whiz's brother, who she says is really a fine person. Izzy hears from June Tillman McKenzie and she keeps in touch with Sarah Dodgen Gordon.

Gert Prior writes from Briar Hill, her home at Sweet Briar, that she has been helping Miss Ames in botany lab again and is Home Service Secretary of Red Cross of Amherst County (her own title she says). In addition to these duties, Gert carts that whole neighborhood to Sunday School every week, works in her vegetable garden and attends various and sundry meetings.

About a month ago Jamie and I took the two children up to Aurora to visit Jo Tatman Mason and family. The

fact that we were all invited should prove how strong are the bonds of Sweet Briar roommates. Saturday evening Jo and Mace had a dinner party which included such eminent Briarites as Squeak Harned Ross, Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins and respective husbands. We fairly outdid the five children in attendance playing informal games and dancing. Jo and Mace have three children, Joan Tatman, nine, Marcus Clinton, III, 7, and Edwin Tatman, three. They are darling children. Jo's husband is a representative of Carnegie Steel Company.

Nan Torian Owens has a daughter, Sarah, who is two and a half years old. Her husband is a teacher in Landscape Architecture at the University of Georgia. Nan's activities include Red Cross, Bond Drive, and being president of the Garden Club.

Sue Tucker Yates sent pictures of her handsome brood, two sons, Frank Ogburn, aged ten, Scott Tucker, seven, and a daughter, Toler Tucker, fourteen months. Sue's husband Ogburn, is part owner of a number of department stores in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia. Sue seems to have a very full life with her interests including P.-T.A., Woman's Garden Club, Library Club, Sorosis Club (now chairman of the program committee), and the Episcopal Auxiliary of which she is president. Sue also does war work.

Helen Weitzmann's father filed out her questionnaire. Helen, after being for two years assistant personnel director with the American Red Cross in New York City, has joined the Overseas Welfare Division of A.R.C. and left a few weeks ago for "parts unknown."

We have word from a few who left us for various reasons, but though they did not graduate, still have an interest in Sweet Briar as we have in them.

At last we have word from Elizabeth Bryan Stockton who lives in Jacksonville, Florida where her husband is, in Betty's words, a realtor, radio man and what have you. Betty has two children, a daughter, Elizabeth Randolph Preston, eleven years old and a son, James Roosevelt, aged ten, who, according to Betty is "red-headed and a mighty hunter and can beat his father and me shooting and riding any time." Betty is as busy as a bee being chairman of First Aid for Duval County, a Colonial Dame and including in her other interests, A.R.C. Motor Corps, Junior League, British War Relief Society, and National Infantile Paralysis Association. Betty writes that she has seen Blitz Dillard Reynolds, Pet, Shag, and others of our class. She saw Miss Glass in '39 when she and her mother went up to Lexington, Virginia to help dedicate the Preston Library at V.M.I.

Evelyn Bye Ross' letter just arrived as my deadline date compelled me to get this in today. She says that the Sweet Briar Club in Cleveland is the nicest thing she has found there and that it is a grand group.

Louise Chapman Plamp has twin daughters, Barbara Noel, and Lydia Ann who are eleven years old and a son Donald Chapman eight years old. Chappie's husband is a food broker in Louisville. Chappie's activities include being secretary-treasurer of the R. H. Plamp Company, chairman of both P.-T.A. Library and Girl Scout organization at Prestonia School. She saw Lib Wilkinson Williamson at

Churchill Downs a few years ago and would like to know if she's still in town. (Mrs. J. Saunders Williamson, now living at 2319 Lafayette Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.—Editor) We finally have news of Virginia *La Nieve* Walker who is now living in Pine Bluff, Arkansas. She visited Chappie recently. Virginia, I quote, "is the slim, attractive wife of Pine Bluff's leading obstetrician and the mother of four sons."

Edna Earl *McGehee* Pleasants has two sons, Lawson and John, aged nine and three years respectively. Edna's husband is a food broker in Lynchburg. The Woman's Club, American Dietetic Association and being chairman of the Health Committee of the Woman's Club keep her busy.

Adelaide *Richardson* Hanger lives in San Antonio. Her husband who is a lawyer, is now a Major in the Army and is in foreign service. For the past two years they have been stationed in Memphis, Tennessee. Adelaide rolls Red Cross bandages, is a Brownie Scout Leader, benevolent chairman of her church circle. She writes that she heard from Evelyn *Bye* Ross telling her that they have moved from Eastern Pennsylvania to 947 Nobleshire Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. She has a little girl, Betsy eleven years old and a son who is four. Adelaide sees Anne Gleaves, now Mrs. Frank Drought, also living in San Antonio. Anne has a daughter, ten years old. Thanks, Adelaide for the grand picture for our record.

Margaret Page *Weisger* Proctor is kept on the hop with three children, "Chip," (E. W.) seven years old, Sally Nelson, five, who is pretty, red headed, and all woman, and Margaret Page, ten months. Harry, Whiz's husband is an attorney in the U. S. Treasury. Whiz claims to be the president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the R.C.P.M.C. which turns out to be Raising Children and Preparing Meals Club. I am still chortling over this.

Jane *Wilkinson* Banyard has a son Frederick, known as Skippy, who is ten years old, and adds that she hopes to have a recruit for Sweet Briar in October. Jane has fine news namely that her husband, who is a Master Mariner in the Royal Canadian Naval Reserve, was confirmed a Captain in January. It is quite an honor as there are only four Captains in the R.C.N.R. He is a senior Naval Control Officer and according to Jane, is working day and night. Jane has just been re-elected president of the North End Service Canteen in Halifax, Nova Scotia.

I am hoping that it will shame some of you twenty-niner's who haven't written, to tell you that I have had some letters from our sister class. One was from Marg *Cramer* Crane who gave us news of Sandy *Firestone* Carruthers. Marg's and Sandy's husbands are old friends and they all spent a weekend together at Marg's home this spring. Marg says that Sandy looks fine . . . not a grey hair in her head. She has a handsome thirteen year old son. Sandy and her son are holding the fort in Columbus, Ohio until the war's end when they may migrate to New Mexico.

This additional information was assembled by the alumnae secretary from information in the Alumnae Office. Undoubtedly much of it is now inaccurate and it is hoped that all of you will promptly make amends by sending all corrections to the Alumnae Office at once.

Eve Ballard, lives in Charleston, West Virginia, has an

essential war job which leaves little time for anything else.

Maria *Bemiss*, Mrs. Henry Charles Hoar, lives in Stevenson, Maryland.

Athlein Benton, Fremont, North Carolina has recently been head of the Business Administration Department at the University of North Carolina. She got her M.A. degree at Columbia in 1933 and began work on her doctorate in 1940.

Ellen Blake has been a teacher in the Norfolk public schools and is now a member of the English department in the Granby High School. Ellen has been active in the Junior Woman's Club of Norfolk and a member of the Norfolk Society of Arts and A.A.U.W.

Emily *Braswell*, Mrs. W. D. Perry, lives in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. After graduating Emily did graduate work at Columbia and received her M.A. degree in 1937. She also studied at the American School of Professional Photography from which she had a diploma in 1936.

Mildred *Bronaugh*, Mrs. John Byrd Taylor, lives in Lynchburg with her three children (two daughters and a son) while her husband is overseas with the Army.

Mildred *Busbey*, Mrs. Joseph Walter Scherr, Jr., lives in Cincinnati. Before her marriage, Mildred held jobs with The America Fire Insurance Company and Macy's in New York. Her husband is with the Inter-Ocean Casualty Insurance Company. They have two daughters—Susan Ellsworth, eight, and Elinor Bebb, five. Mildred has been interested in civic and political affairs of her community and finds time for the usual war work and volunteer services.

Kathryn Close earned her M.S. degree in Journalism in 1935, has studied feature writing at the University of Pittsburgh and at Columbia. When last heard from she was an associate editor of *Survey* and *Survey Graphic* Magazines, and living in New York. Recent address unknown.

Anne *Conway*, Mrs. J. T. Whitehurst, lives in Danville where her husband is advertising manager of the Coca-Cola Bottling Company. They have one daughter, Mildred Hoge, age eight. Anne did graduate study in the field of Landscape Architecture at Cambridge, Massachusetts for two years and has continued her interest in gardening, in addition to community work through the hospital and baby clinic.

Elizabeth Crews, after graduation worked at Lord and Taylor for a year, then tutored Latin at Converse College. She is in the Navy now, a WAVE Ensign, assigned to the Bureau of Naval Personnel in Washington.

Eva *Cumnock*, Mrs. R. Leslie Bass, worked in New York until her marriage. She lived in Knoxville, Tennessee when last heard from.

Sarah *Dodgen*, Mrs. Russell Leach Gordon, still lives in Spartanburg, South Carolina. After graduation she was secretary of the Vassar Club in New York for one year after which she was in the personnel department of the Spartan Mills in Spartanburg. In 1931 she was married to William John MacGuire, Jr., who died in 1940. They had two children—William John, now nine and Sallie Kendall, five.

Jessie *Exley*, Mrs. Henry J. Wooten, was married in 1931

and has a daughter, Barbara Lane, nine years old. Jessie's principal interests are her home, music, and the Red Cross.

Dorothy Fowler, now an Ensign in the WAVES is stationed in Boston. Previous to this she was secretary at the Bancroft School and with Fowler and Kennedy, patent attorneys in Worcester.

Mary Gochbauer, Mrs. Jack Dalton, was married in 1933. Her husband is connected with the library at the University of Virginia, and Mary has taken an active part in academic life there. She obtained her M.A. degree at the University and taught English, Latin, and history in the Fork Union and Boonsboro High Schools until her marriage. Her particular interests are reading, collecting records and music listening. The Daltons have one son, Jon Preston, III, aged seven.

Hallet Gubelman is a one man Ration Board and clerk as well as ranch owner and gardener in Tombstone, Arizona. With all of this she is now trying to figure how she can get away in August to help on the farm of a friend who is crying for help. After graduation, Hallet was laboratory assistant at Sweet Briar, then taught mathematics at the Dwight School in Englewood. Since becoming a resident of Arizona, she has become particularly concerned with promoting better relations there between the Mexicans and Americans. Her pet interests in addition—are wood carving, music, and Child Welfare work.

Cary Harman, Mrs. John Edwin Biggs, Jr., when last heard from was in Tazewell, Virginia. After working for the Edwin Gould Foundation for Children in New York for a year, Cary did graduate work at Columbia in economics and got her M.A. in 1934. In 1935 she was married to Mr. Biggs, a coal operator and they have two children, Mary Harman, seven, and John Edwin, five.

Adelaide Henderson, Mrs. William Cabaniss, since college has studied journalism at Columbia and later studied bacteriology at the New York Post Graduate Hospital. She was a technician at the Aiken Hospital, Aiken, South Carolina for several years.

Elizabeth Hibbs, according to office records is in Van Nuys, California. No other information.

Margaret Hiatt lives in Toledo, Ohio. No communication since graduation.

Elizabeth Hilton, who lives in Evanston, has done secretarial work in Chicago, in the office of Public Relations at Sweet Briar, and in Washington. Painting, music and sports absorb after office hours, and she has won several awards for her water colors.

Virginia Hodgson, Mrs. R. C. Sutliff, was married in 1932 to a naval officer. Before her marriage she was Y.W. C.A. secretary for one year in Norfolk and taught school for two years. The Sutliffs have two children, Shirley Hodgson, eleven, and Robert Calvin, seven.

Eugenia Howard, Mrs. Brock D. Jones, Jr., another Norfolk resident according to the postal records.

Beulah Irving, Mrs. Robert James Vaughan, address unknown.

Dorothy Joliffe, Mrs. Martin Urner, lives in Hagerstown, Maryland.

Martha Dabney Jones, now a WAC, is stationed at Ft. Knox, Kentucky. She did graduate study for several years

after college and won her M.A. at the University of North Carolina in 1935. She then was a teacher and director of religious education. On leave of absence in 1940-41, she began research on a phase of Renaissance literature, a field in which she hopes later to obtain a doctorate.

Elizabeth "Libber" Lankford, Mrs. John Blanchard Miles, formerly in Wilmington, Delaware and more recently living in Chicago—present address unknown. "Libber" was married in 1930 to Mr. Miles, a physicist with the duPont Company. They have three children, John Blanchard, twelve, Burnley Lankford, ten, and Elizabeth Carpenter, four. In Wilmington "Libber" was an active member of the Board of the Traveler's Aid Society, the Junior League and the local and national U.S.O. Raising English springer spaniels, gardening, tennis, sailing and writing keep her somewhat busy. Her expressed desire for news of alumnae of "her time" leads us to give this report though we have not had recent news of her.

Mildred Earle Lewis, Mrs. A. H. Adkins, after a business course held secretarial positions in Washington, the most recently reported being with the Home Owners' Loan Corporation.

Louise Lutz lives in Chicago and has had a most interesting position in the Art Institute of Chicago. At present she is secretary to Mr. Rich, Director of Fine Arts there. Louise has also been Sweet Briar's representative on the Woman's College Board of Chicago since 1933.

Lois McIlroy, Mrs. George L. Cooper, was married in 1934. Her husband, a lawyer by profession was a Major in the U. S. Army Reserve (that status has no doubt changed). Lois was for ten and a half years supervisor of the Statistical Department of Butler Brothers in Chicago. The Coopers have one son, Langdon McIlroy, aged three. Most recent address, Columbus, Ohio.

Charlotte Marks, Mrs. Stanley G. Schade lives in Aspinwall, Pennsylvania.

Mary Marshall, Mrs. William Crumley Franklin, lives in Portsmouth, Virginia.

Nancy Moffett, who taught for several years in Hopewell, Virginia has been ill at the Blue Ridge Sanitarium in Charlottesville.

Margaret Moncure, Mrs. Francis L. Johnson, was married in 1932 and has two daughters, Margaret Moncure, eleven, and Mary Leavell, eight. Margaret has been an active member of the Richmond Junior League and a member of the Executive Board of the Crippled Children's Hospital.

Annie Perry Neal, did graduate study at Wake Forest and the University of North Carolina. After obtaining the LL.B. degree in 1932, she was in private law practice in Louisburg, North Carolina for two years and since then has been with the Federal Communications Commission in Washington there. She has had a distinguished career. A colleague recently remarked to a member of the Sweet Briar staff that he had known only two "brilliant women lawyers, Mabel Walker Willebrandt and Annie Perry Neal." Sweet Briar is very proud of this 1929 representative.

Elizabeth Neill, Mrs. F. B. Danner, lives in Mount Vernon, New York.

(Continued on page 34)



The Manson Memorial Scholar

FOR the first time since the scholarship was established in 1925, a foreign student, Antoinette Le Bris of Paris, has been awarded the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship for 1944-1945. She makes her home in this country with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Prendergast, Westport, Connecticut.

An honor scholarship, the Manson award covers full tuition costs and the recipient is chosen for qualities of leadership and real contributions to the student activities, in addition to high academic standing.

This spring Antoinette was elected chairman for next year of the current and post-war problems discussion groups, under the War Service Committee. She is majoring in International Affairs, hoping to take part in rehabilitation work in her own country. She represented Sweet Briar at the southeastern conference of International Relations clubs in March of this year, and she has been elected treasurer of the club on campus. She is also active in the Spanish and French clubs, serving as secretary-treasurer of the latter organization this year and leading several of the discussions on its program concerning the problems of France.

In addition, Miss Le Bris was named on the Freshman Honor List and she has been included on the Dean's List. She also finds time to write features for the *Sweet Briar News*.

Miss Le Bris, who came to this country in 1939 on a visit, was prevented from returning to France by the outbreak of war. She attended the Hillside School in Norwalk, Connecticut before entering Sweet Briar in 1941.

Alumnae will recall with interest the names of Manson Memorial Scholars since the award was made in 1925. To this company we are pleased to add the name of Antoinette Le Bris. Mary E. Loughery Arthur, 1926; Josephine Snowden Durham, 1927; Ann Beth Price Clark, 1928; Esther Tyler Campbell, 1929; Martha Lee Poston, first semester, 1930; Mildred Stone Green, second semester, 1930; Dorothy Boyle Charles, 1931; Hazel Stamps Collins, 1932; Abigail Shepherd Bean, 1933; Bonnie Wood Stookey, 1934; Eleanor Alcott Bromley, 1934; Jacquelyn Strickland Dwelle, 1935; Betty Cocke Winfree, 1936; Ellen Lee Snodgrass Park, 1937; Frances *Faulkner* Mathews, 1938; Ann Nivison Parks, 1939; Betty Lee Kopper, 1940; Helen Anne Littleton Hauslein, 1941; Elizabeth Hanger, 1942; Mary Page Ruth, 1943; Marian Maull Shanley, 1944.

The Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award

VIRGINIA LEE GRIFFITH, Mount Washington, Maryland, was given the Algernon Sidney Sullivan Award at the thirty-fifth Commencement exercises at Sweet Briar. Chosen by a committee of her fellow-students and members of the faculty, Virginia was cited for high spiritual qualities evidenced in daily living by President Meta Glass, who presented the award.

During her four years at Sweet Briar, Virginia has been prominent in many college activities. Secretary of the Student Government Association this year, she served as treasurer last year and the preceding year as a house president. She was president of her freshman class, member of Q. V., sophomore honorary society, and of Tau Phi, upperclass honorary society. In addition, she is named in *Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities*, and she was chosen for the May Court at Sweet Briar this spring.

Her favorite sport has been hockey, and for the past three years she has been on the varsity hockey team, in addition to playing on class and inter-class teams.

Miss Griffith is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Griffith, Jr., 1703 South Road, Mount Washington. She is a graduate of the Roland Park Country School in Baltimore. Her major at Sweet Briar has been International Affairs.



CHICAGO TRIBUNE PHOTO, ANDREW PAVLIN

1934—Ten Years Later

REMEMBER that June in 1934 when, in all the excitement, a 10th reunion seemed too remote for words? Now ten years later, that reunion is actually more remote than we ever dreamed it could be. It is a great disappointment that we are not able to return to the college for the 10th anniversary of our graduation, but wartime transportation problems make this decision necessary. As a substitute a picture of the class today has been compiled in the form of a folder containing information, letters, and pictures from the girls of '34. This record will be kept permanently in the Alumnae Office, but will be available to individuals or groups desiring to see it. Since we cannot all get back to Sweet Briar, here is a glimpse of us as we are today.

Eleanor Alcott was married in 1939 to Dr. Harry H. Bromley (Yale), now a 1st Lieutenant in the Army Medical Corps, stationed in San Francisco. Eleanor and little Ann, perpetual motion at 18 months, were on their way to join him, but she still considers her address 2998 Huntington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Dorothy Andrews lives at 3634 Bay View Road, Miami 33, Florida. She and her sister have a dog kennel and keep busy raising, grooming, and showing the dogs. Dot's chief interest still is horses and she has the same one she had at Sweet Briar.

Helen Bean was married in 1937 to Nat M. Emery, Jr., (Haverford and Penn Law School), a lawyer for Bethlehem Steel Company. They have two boys, Nat M., III, 5, and Anthony Sargent, 2½, and they live on Route 1, Zionsville, Pennsylvania. Helen's chief interests are, of necessity, confined to farming, flowers, chickens, and reclaiming their old farm house.

Elizabeth Lee Bond was married in 1936 to Ernest M. Wood, Jr., and they live at 1020 Greenway Court, Lynchburg, Virginia. Jackie has three children, Ernest M., III, 4, Elizabeth Lee, 2, Katherine Benham, 5 months, and still she finds time for church work, gardening, reading, Red Cross Home Service, Girl Scout Council. S.B. Alumnae Council, study groups, etc.! At present Jackie is in a bit

To the small group of alumnae who were present at Commencement this year, there was something very moving in the announcement of the Jean Campbell Myers Scholarship, for which her parents had this spring established a principal of \$10,000.

The alumnae, and especially those who knew Jean in college and who were deeply affected by her death in 1937, will receive the news of this scholarship gift with real gratitude. They appreciate the possibilities it provides for enabling other girls at Sweet Briar to develop their capacities for learning much as Jean did when she was a student, and they feel that Mr. and Mrs. Myers could not have chosen a more fitting or a more far-reaching tribute to Jean's own lively spirit.

If reunions had not been cancelled for the duration of the war, this commencement would have been the tenth reunion of Jean's class, 1934. The fact that Mr. and Mrs. Myers had planned their most generous gift to come at this time made this a memorable occasion, even though the reunion itself could not be held. As a further tribute to Jean, her classmates asked that the gift of the class of 1934 to the Alumnae Fund this year be designated for the library. The sum, approximately \$450, will provide a small yearly income to be used for the purchase of books in the fields of Jean's greatest interest.

of a turmoil, and they have about decided that Ernest will take a defense job and Jackie will take over his business (Insurance) since the services reject him because he is so nearsighted. I am almost afraid to print this, but Jackie says, "Fortunately I have the world's best maid, the same nurse I've had for three years!" Jackie gets to Sweet Briar quite often, and we are counting on her to represent our class at Commencement this year.

Nancy Butzner is married to Byrd Stuart Leavell, (V. M. I. and U. of Va. Medical School). At present he is a Captain in the Medical Corps and is in Italy with the University of Virginia Evacuation Hospital Unit. Nancy, with her daughter, Anne Browning — 2½, is living with her husband's parents at 610 West Street, Culpeper, Virginia. Nancy has done much moving about in the last few years and consequently hasn't been a joiner, but she does do Red Cross work. She had a recent letter from Jane Morrison Moore, who has her two daughters

with her in Charlotte while her husband is in the Navy, a Lieutenant (j.g.).

Betty Carter was married in 1935 to Wm. S. Clark (Dartmouth) a manufacturer. They have three boys, Stuart, 8, Bobby, 5, and Jimmy, 2½. Betty finds time to work in the Altar Guild, Infant Welfare Society, Gray Lady training, and Junior League. Her address is 2900 Lincoln Street, Evanston, Illinois, and she sees Betty Henningbaum Miles, Ruth Pinkham Nix, and Mary Moses Lindsey, who live nearby.

Elizabeth Combs is Mrs. Richard Neville Carroll and lives at Cedar Grove Road, Eldersville, Pennsylvania. Her husband (University of Virginia) is Assistant Superintendent of Climax Molybdenum Company of Pennsylvania. They have two children, Elizabeth Tilghman, 5 and Richard Neville, Jr., 3.

Eleanor Cooke was married in 1940 to Dr. Daniel B. Esterley, a physician and surgeon, (University of Kansas and University of Pennsylvania Medical School). Taking care of their two little girls, Eleanor, 2½ and Mary Frances, 7 months, and their home, has left Eleanor little

time for anything else. Her address is 1453 North Roosevelt Avenue, Pasadena 7, California.

Anne Corbitt is married to Lamar Wight Little (Emory), now a Major in the Infantry stationed at Camp Atterbury. They have a 6 months old daughter, Louise Ansley, and are living at 602 California Street, Columbus, Indiana. While living in Miami, Anne was busy with Junior League and other civic clubs, but for the past two years she has been a typical Army wife, moving from place to place, doing Red Cross work, making a home for her soldier husband, and now raising a family.

Frances Darden was married in 1936 to John W. Musick (Washington University, St. Louis), who is in the insurance business. They have a son, John Darden, nearly 2½, and a daughter, Conrad Whitley, nearly 5, who shows remarkable talent at the piano. Frances says she takes complete care of the children and house, and also belongs to a garden club, is an airplane spotter, Navy League hostess, and does Red Cross sewing. Her address is 546 Spotswood Avenue, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Julia Daugherty married G. William Musser in 1936 (Washington and Lee and Dickenson School of Law). He is in the Navy, a Lieutenant (j.g.), stationed at Vero Beach, Florida. Judy wrote from her mother's, 359 South Jackson Street, Frankfort, Indiana, but hoped to join Bill soon. They have a blackeyed tornado, Janet Anne—2½, who deals Judy plenty of misery! Judy left her civic club work back in Pennsylvania, but is interested in Red Cross, gardening, and managing the family farms. She adds her *real* interest is "Peace—and after peace—quietude." Same old Judy!

Amy Davies is an Ensign in the WAVES, stationed at the Naval Aviation Supply Depot, Philadelphia, in the communications department. Her address is 309 Wadsworth Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Loise Dreyer married John Wyatt Bradley (Columbia) in 1940, who is a 1st Lieutenant in the Air Corps. For the past two years they have shuffled about and are now in Hot Springs, Arkansas at 627 Quapaw Avenue. Lou has been doing general Red Cross office work and is interested only in being able to settle in one spot and stay.

Deborah Ebaugh was married in 1937 to Winfield F. Smith, a chemical engineer from Pennsylvania State. They have a 9 months old daughter, Caroline Griffith. Debby is a member of the Woman's Club, Garden Club (president last year), and is Red Cross Staff assistant. Her address is 30 De Shibe Terrace, Vineland, New Jersey.

Alice Estill married St. Julien P. Rosemond in 1942, a lawyer (University of Florida and George Washington University). He is now a Captain in the Army with the parachute field artillery. For the duration Alice is living at home, 2127 Brickell Avenue, Miami 36, Florida, has a job, is busy gardening, producing a children's play, and working at the Service Men's Center. She is in charge of reservations at Pan-American World Airways, a most interesting sounding job.

Satilla Franklin was married to William Means in 1936. Her husband, a graduate of West Point, is now a Lieutenant Colonel in the Infantry, and they are living at 3314 A South Wakefield, Fairlington, Arlington, Virginia Satilla

does Red Cross work, and prior to her present inactivity her interests were horses, dogs, tennis, and golf.

Rosemary Frey is now Mrs. Robert W. Rogers, and lives at 3237 Hardisty Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio. Her husband (University of Cincinnati) is in the publishing business, and Rosemary is editor of the house sales organ, Kroger Grocery and Baking Company. Her interests are writing and gardening, and she belongs to the College Club.

Deborah Gale was married in 1939 to Wayne Parker Bryer. He is a doctor (Dartmouth) and is now a Lieutenant in the Naval Medical Corps. They have one daughter, Victoria Adams—3. Debby is interested in civic activities, nurses aide, and the New Hampshire State Board of Education. Her address is Hampton, New Hampshire.

Fariss Gambrell was married in 1942 to Henry S. Lynn, a banker (Princeton). He now is a Lieutenant in the Naval Reserve, stationed in New Orleans; their address is 1211 Philips Street. Fariss keeps busy with nurses aide, Navy Relief Society, Navy Officers Wives Club, and is chairman housing committee of Junior League.

Lydia Goodwyn, (Mrs. Ralph H. Ferrell, Jr.), was married in 1937. Her husband, a lawyer (Harvard), now is stationed in Pensacola as a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Naval Reserve; their address is N.A.A.S., Corry Field, Pensacola, Florida. Their boy, Ralph Harris, III, is nearly 2, and their daughter, Lydia, is 5 and plays any tune on the piano by ear with both hands! In Richmond Lydia's club work included Woman's Club, Board of Virginia Home for Incurables, Community Council, church work, and S.B. Alumnae Association.

Marion Gwaltney is married to Francis K. Hall, an architect (Georgia Tech.), now a Lieutenant (j.g.) in U.S.N.R. Marion has one son, Francis K., Jr., 2 years old, and does Junior League and Red Cross work. Her address: 231 High Street, Macon, Georgia, October-May; Biddeford Pool, Maine, May-October.

Thelma Hanifen was married in 1935 to Irvin Fried, and they live at 311 Fairlamb Avenue, Manoa, Pennsylvania. Her husband (University of Pennsylvania and Temple University) is an attorney and restaurateur. Mitzi has three children, Edward—8, William—4, and Linda—14 months. Her chief interests are music and drama and she belongs to the Philadelphia Woman's Club. At present she is very busy, having mumps in the family and no help.

Helen Hanson is Mrs. W. P. Bamford, 406 E. Wayne Street, Maumee, Ohio, and her husband (Cornell) is a civil engineer. Their two boys, Robert Pratt and John Melvin, are 6 and 3. Helen is active in Junior League, Girl Scout, League of Women Voters, and Red Cross work.

Helen Hoffecker was married to Frank F. Roehm in 1942. Their 18 month old son plus housekeeping take up most of Helen's time and energy. The Roehm's address is 318 South Queen Street, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Marie Lange was married in 1934 to Robert E. Gaskell (Cornell), and they live at 52 Emmett Street, Hillside Heights, New Hyde Park, New York. To Marie goes the distinction of having the oldest child in the class, George Lange, 9 years old this October. She also has another son, Robert, Jr., 4 years old this fall. Her interests include Red Cross, Parent's Association, and social work. Marie reports

that during these ten years the "Carsonites" have continued to keep up with each other; they include herself, Betty Combs, Madaline and Marie LePine, Eleanor Cooke, Mary Evelyn Wood, Lib Gray, and Alice Goble.

Marjorie Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.) is now at home with her parents, 3414 Hawthorne Boulevard, St. Louis 4, Missouri. Rhea (Cornell) was in advertising in the insurance business but is now a Navy man. Lasar believes they have set an amateur record in having moved 8 times in 8 years, with only one move government directed. She is chiefly occupied with guarding the family antiques from the onslaught of her two cunning chicks, Julie—7, and David—2½. She says she "would have to chloroform the children or get up in the middle of the night to be civic"! The plight of the Navy wife!

Martha Lou Lemmon is really using her S.B. training, for she is a psychology professor at Colorado College in Colorado Springs; she also is head resident of a women's dormitory. Martha Lou is active in the League of Women Voters, Council of Social Agencies, and is a Red Cross Gray Lady. She is interested in traveling in Latin-American countries (but not now). Her address; at present—McGregor Hall, Colorado Springs, Colorado, permanent is 811 East Walnut Street, Springfield, Missouri. She reports visits with Evelyn Martin Williams and Marjorie Van Evera Lovelace in St. Louis, and Tacky Williams McCollum and son in Springfield. From Martha Lou we have our only clue of Dee Taylor (Mrs. Alex Sinkov): "She is in Washington using her scientific mind and a lot of mathematical formulae to help solve problems of de-coding. Her husband is a Lieutenant Colonel who has been in Australia."

Dearing Lewis (5608 Kenwood Avenue, Chicago 36, Illinois) has just received her M.A. degree in English from the University of Chicago. She is interested in modern poetry, music, and race relations. From her we are sorry to learn of the death of Kathleen Spiller's mother last winter.

Mary McCallum was married in 1940 to Charles L. Neill, Jr. (Millsaps, University of Mississippi, M.D.—Cornell). Her husband is a Major in the Army Medical Corps in England, and for the duration Mary and son, Torrey, 2 years and 9 months, are living with her parents at Homewood, Laurel, Mississippi. Mary works with Red Cross and Junior Auxiliary of Laurel, and says her main interest is "trying to imagine when the war will be over."

Mary Walton McCandlish was married in 1939 to Schuyler Wm. Livingston, a lawyer (Harvard). They have two daughters, Mary Stuyvesant and Elizabeth Schuyler, 3 and 16 months. Mary is trustee of Fairfax County Community Chest, officer of Woman's Citizen Association, former officer of church auxiliary, local chairman of tuberculosis Christmas Seal sale, is also interested in history, 25c thrillers, pro-football and baseball, college educational trends, etc. No wonder she says she has more interests than time for them.

Bonney McDonald in 1936 married Philip W. Hatch (Yale). He is a Lieutenant Colonel in Air Corps and they now live at 919 West 12th Street, Spokane, Washington. Bonney has one son, Stephen—5, who takes up most of her time along with cooking and cleaning and Red Cross work.

Emily Marsh married Clyde W. Nichols in 1943, and he is now a sergeant in the Army. She has been with the Military Naval Welfare Service of the American Red Cross for two years, and this is her chief interest as well as job. Until this March Emily was Field Director at Lovell General Hospital, Fort Devens, Massachusetts, but at her request was then transferred to the U. S. Naval Hospital, St. Albans, New York. Her address is 400 Van Houten Street, Paterson, New Jersey.

Catherine Marshall was married in 1942 to R. E. B. Hamill (Princeton). He is an air traffic controller, and their address is Alleghany County Airport, A.T.C. Center, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. For 8 years Kitty taught mathematics at Chatham Hall and St. Mary's School, and has also instructed several first aid classes, but now she barely finds time to do some Red Cross work for little Catherine arrived last New Year's Eve and she is proving to be a full time job. Kitty has seen Nancy Russell Carter and Mary Pringle and is bubbling with admiration and praise for both.

Anne Marvin is an Ensign in the WAVES, and her address is B.O.Q., A 54, N.O.B., Norfolk 11, Virginia.

Katherine Means was married in 1938 to Rodgers Neely (Lehigh), a box manufacturer. They have one child, Katherine (Kitten)—3½. They have an attractive home on the edge of a golf course and urge classmates to come out to Clive Street, Metuchen, New Jersey.

Mary S. Moore is with her family at 110 King Street, Edenton, North Carolina. She is Home Service Chairman for the local Red Cross, teaches piano, gardens, and helps with the housekeeping. She had a grand trip to New York this spring and visited with Bonnie Wood Stoekey, Libby Scheuer Maxwell, and Julie Sadler de Coligny, — you lucky girl! We are all glad to hear you are keeping up your piano, Mary.

Marcia Morrison was married in 1939 to Dr. Raleigh R. Curtis (University of Texas and University of Texas Medical School). They live at 1919 North 7th Street, Temple, Texas. Franklin Scott, their blue-eyed, blond little demon is 2½ years old. Keeping up with the latter, doing all the housework, much washing, yardwork, etc., provide Marcia with mighty few idle moments. She does a lot of Church, Red Cross, and study club work, is Secretary-Treasurer of the District Medical Auxiliary, but she is chiefly interested in her boys, home, and Victory garden.

Ruth Myers was married in 1937 to Clifton Pleasants (University of North Carolina), a hardware distributor. Their two children are C. E., Jr., "Eddie," 3½, and Emily Myers, 7 months. Ruth does Red Cross knitting and surgical dressings, and is interested also in music, books, and gardening.

Margaret Newton is working at Lederle labs, and she says she likes it very much. Her address is 67 Bergen Street, Westwood, New Jersey.

Elizabeth Ogilby was married in 1942 to Wm. H. Sands (Pennsylvania). Her husband is now a Lieutenant in the Navy and their address is M.O.Q. 1, Cabaniss Field, Corpus Christi, Texas. Their little William is nearly 10 months old. Elizabeth said she had heard from Dee Taylor Sinkov who had given no return address.

Cordelia Penn was married in 1935 to J. Archibald Cannon, Jr. (Davidson, University of North Carolina). Her husband, a lawyer, is with the Department of Justice, and they now are living at 390 South San Marino Avenue, Pasadena 8, California. Their two children are Claire Penn—8, and Arch—2½. Cordelia describes her position: "On my knees scrubbing or bending over a hot stove," and her interests: "Finding a sitter."

Ruth Pinkham was married in 1937 to Milton A. Nix, (University of Virginia), a packaging engineer. Pink has had a lot of illness lately and their son, George, is subject to asthma because of allergies, and consequently Pink lists as her chief interest "getting self and son well." We all hope that will be soon, Pinky. Address: 2340 Marcy Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

Mary Pringle (6827 Reynolds Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania) is the new Pittsburgh Sweet Briar Club president, gives 2 days a week as nurses' aide, is a U.S.O. hostess, is active in College Club, and besides is wrapped up in her 14 month old nephew who lives with them since his mother's death. Mary had her own nursery school for 6 years but was forced to close because of transportation and other problems brought on by the war. At present Mary is enthusiastic about joining the Red Cross for overseas duty.

Margaret Ross in 1939 married Edward M. Ellice, and they have one daughter, Anne Parry—3. The Ellices live at Fairview Farm, R.F.D., Annandale, New Jersey. Margaret finds being a "farmer's wife" a sometimes baffling job; her husband has a part-time business in New York and Margaret is forced to be manager at times. She had a visit this winter from her roommate, Mildred Redmond Vaughn, '33.

Anne Russell was married in 1936 to James M. Carter, Jr., (Williams), treasurer of USHCO Manufacturing Company. Their three boys, James Russell, 6, Robert McAdam, 4½, and William Spencer, 2½, all ski and swim with help. Anne's interest centers mainly on her boys but includes skiing, farming, and music. She is an executive of Buffalo General Hospital Junior Board and the Philharmonic Orchestra Women's Committee. Her address: 154 Lancaster Avenue, Buffalo, New York.

Mary Lee Ryan married Charles Porter Strother in 1935. He is a mechanical engineer (George Washington University, Purdue, M.S.—Virginia Polytechnic Institute) and is now a Captain in Field Artillery. Their three very attractive children are David Hunter, IV, 5½, Richard Ryan, 3½, and Sarah Lee, 1½. A late flash states that the Strothers have just been transferred to San Antonio and are having the ensuing problems that go with 3 children and no place to live. Her address: c/o Captain C. P. Strother, Fourth Army Hq., APO 20, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas.

Julia Sadler is married to Calvert Gueric de Coligny (Tulane), and he is at present a Major in the Army Transportation Corps, stationed at Pentagon. They have two handsome boys, William Gaspard, 7, and Calvert Gueric, Jr., 5. The de Colignys have acquired an estate near Alexandria, which has an old farm house, other buildings, and several acres of woods. Julia is the same wonderful person she was at S.B., still interested in everything and everybody. She is now very busy remodelling the old farm

house, keeping up with her boys, studying piano, gardening, etc. Julia sent a big fat letter with her questionnaire lengthily answered, pictures, and a note to the class, but alas, that letter was lost, and this information has come via a hasty note. Julia says she has seen many Briarites since she has been in Washington. Her address: Sleepy Hollow Road, Falls Church, Virginia.

Elizabeth Scheuer was married in 1938 to Charles R. Maxwell, Jr., and they are living at 405 East 54th Street, New York 22. Libby's husband, a lawyer (Dartmouth and Yale Law School) is a private in the Army but because of some eye trouble he had not really entered the service when last heard from. Little Elizabeth Lyon was born last August. Libby is still interested in modern art and the theatre, works two afternoons a week at the Open House for Officers, does tabulating at home for a research organization, besides keeping busy with the apartment and baby. As she says, "The good thing about living in New York is that everyone gets here eventually." She had just had a reunion with Mary Lewis Nelson Becker, Marion Oliver Cooley, and Fran Weil Binswanger, and had seen Mary Moore, Connie Burwell, Debbie Gale Bryer. How seen Mary Moore, Connie Burwell, Debbie Gale Bryer.

Alice Shirley was married in 1942 to A. Talley Moore, Jr., a statistician (Clemson, University of Chicago). He is now a Captain in the M.P. branch of the Army and has been overseas since January, 1943. Alice is doing book-keeping and stenographic work for the Field Director's Office, American Red Cross, Ft. Jackson, South Carolina. She lives at 1722 Enoree Avenue, Apartment 3, Columbia 36, South Carolina, and has seen several S.B. girls there and in Richmond.

Julia Shirley was married in 1939 to Fred G. Patterson (University of North Carolina and M.D.—University of Pennsylvania). She has spent the last four years following her husband around in the Army, and now he is overseas in England, a Major in the Infantry. So little Julia Shirley, 8 months old, and Julia are making their home with Alice (address above). Julia does the housekeeping, washing, cooking, etc., while Alice is working. A neat arrangement.

Marjorie Smith (Mrs. Fred Zengel) has two daughters, Mary Catherine, 2½, and Susan Jane, born April 12, 1944. Marjorie's husband (Tulane) is an attorney, and they live at 800 North Wayne Street, Apartment 104, Arlington, Virginia.

Jean Sprague now lives at 130 B Street, N.E., Washington 2, D. C. She is junior editor of the *Federal Register*, a daily publication for all government agencies, which job entails a great amount of work. She recently has seen Ensign Anne Marvin and Rebekah Strode Lee.

Rebekah Strode was married in 1936 to St. George Tucker Lee, a methods engineer (University of Virginia). Their children are Rebekah Brown, 5½, and Eleanor Washington, 1½, and their address is 306 North Rowland Street, Richmond 20, Virginia. Rebekah is interested in social work and is on the Board of Family Service Society and is Case Work advisor for YWCA Residence.

Betty Suttle in 1940 married Dr. Clarence C. Briscoe (University of Pennsylvania), an obstetrician and gynecologist, and they live at 10 Shirley Road, Narberth, Pennsylvania. Their future Briarite, Clare, is 14 months

old. Betty is interested in gardening, interior decorating, was local chairman for the Salvation Army drive, Red Cross Auxiliary, and belongs to University of Pennsylvania Faculty Tea Club. This winter Betty had seen Mary McCallum Neill and Betty Phillips Hastings and daughter and son.

Dorothy Turno married N. P. Gardner, Jr., in 1937. Her husband (Princeton and Wesleyan) is in the insurance and bond business. Having just recently moved to Oklahoma City (2521½ North Douglas Avenue), Dorothy is a transfer member of Junior Woman's League. Little Linda Halliday is 15 months old.

Bonnie Wood was married in 1939 to Donald B. Stookey, a lawyer (University of Illinois and Harvard Law School), and her address is 315 East 68th Street, New York 21, New York. Their son, David Wood, is 20 months old, and Bonnie spends most of her time getting him to the park twice a day. Living in the big city Bonnie has seen numerous Briarites, Mary Moore, Dorothy Hutchinson Howe, Lib Scheuer Maxwell, Peggy Carry Durland (who has two daughters, Anne 3, Bonnie's godchild, and Kathy, 9 months) and Debby Gale Bryer.

Mary Evelyn Wood in 1937 married Lawrence W. Littrell, a chemical engineer (Roanoke and M.I.T.), at present an Army Captain in Chemical Warfare. For the past two years the Littrells have lived in Pine Bluff, Arkansas (1701 West 28th Avenue). Their son, Tommy Wade, is now 6 months old. Mary Evelyn hears from the other "Carsonites" mentioned previously.

Now here is news of some of our interested Ex-es.

Helen Absbire graduated from Texas University and in 1936 married Octavius Bowen Hartzog, a civil engineer (The Citadel). They have one son, Leonard Bowen, 4½, "perfect!?", and live at 2600 Las Palmas Drive, Port Arthur, Texas. Helen is president of Pan-Hellenic, a Lieutenant in Motor Corps, and is very interested in restoring an old farm, canning and freezing produce, and oil painting.

Ruberta Bailey Norris and daughter Joanne Eleanor, 2½, are living with Sis' parents at 14 Wellington Street, Arlington, Massachusetts. Sis does part-time secretarial work, is commissioner for the Arlington Girl Scouts, and does Red Cross knitting and bandaging. She has seen Martha Green (Mrs. Richard Day), who does religious education work in Weston, Massachusetts. While her chaplain husband is in England. She reports that Serena Coe (Mrs. Philbrook Paine) is in Durham, New Hampshire with her 5 year old daughter, Sally. Serena's husband is a First Officer in Army Transport and is now in Australia. Thanks for this news, Sis.

Elizabeth Collier graduated from Emory University and in 1935 married Robert Wardle, Jr., an electrical engineer (Georgia Tech.) At present her husband is a Lieutenant Colonel in Coast Artillery but is assigned to General Marshall's Special Staff, and so the Wardles are living in Washington (2127 Suitland Terrace, Washington 20, D. C.). Lib has one daughter, Margaret, 2 years, 8 months.

Abigail Donohue is an Ensign in the WAVES and at present her address is LCNT—NAS, Quonset Pt., Rhode Island. (Those letters mean Link Celestial Navigation School—Naval Air Station). Gail's career in the WAVES has been varied and interesting, and she is now all absorbed

in this air navigation and aerology (the weather). She reports having seen Jo Fink Meeks in Miami. Gail's permanent address is 502 Ontario Avenue, Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

Virginia Fosler was married in 1939 to Robert D. Gruen (University of Cincinnati), with the Gruen Watch Company. Virginia's husband is a Major in the 7th Armored Division of the Army, and for the past two years since he has been in service, Virginia has lived in Georgia, California, Louisiana and Kentucky. Her permanent address is: 5718 North Delaware, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Katherine Hanna lives at 134 Wm. Howard Taft Road, Cincinnati, Ohio. Her job is curator for the Taft Museum, and she is a member of League of Women Voters and Foreign Policy Association.

Charlotte Hardin in 1937 married Chalmers H. Armstrong, Jr., a graduate of The Citadel. At present her husband is a Lieutenant Colonel in Coast Artillery, overseas. Charlotte is busy with her son, Chalmers H., III. She reports Anne Thomas (Mrs. C. C. Smith) has returned to her home at Longview Farm, Martinsburg, West Virginia, to work in a hospital there while her husband, an Army Captain, is overseas. Charlotte also tells us Mary Altman Smith (Mrs. E. G. Johnson) is living at 30 Council Street, Charleston, South Carolina with her young daughter, while her husband, a Lieutenant (j.g.) is overseas.

Betty Howe was married in 1935 to Charles H. Dunker (William and Mary), a salesman of textile soaps and dyes. At present her husband is a Lieutenant in U.S.N.R. While her 7 year old daughter, Charlotte, attends school, Betty cares for infants at Children's Hospital, Boston. Also does Red Cross work. Betty lives at 175 Kent Street, Brookline 46, Massachusetts. Betty reports that Elinor Fitch Welch lives in St. Petersburg, Florida, and keeps busy with volunteer hospital work and Army Officers Wives Club. Her husband, an Army Lieutenant, has been with the Signal Corps in India for 2 years.

Dorothy Hutchinson in 1935 married A. S. Howe, Jr. (Harvard), chairman Autoflight Corporation. Dorothy has one step-child, A. S., III, Seaman 1/c, U.S.N.R., in Africa, a daughter, Julia Forbes 4, and a son, Thomas Hutchinson, 2. She is secretary to the local Nurses Aide group. Dorothy sees Bonnie Wood Stookey every few weeks. Address: 521 Flaxhill Road, South Norwalk, Connecticut.

Mary E. Hutchinson was married in 1935 to Elliott M. Gordon (Purdue), vice-president in charge of manufacturing of the Gorham (Silver) Company. Mary's three children are John, 7, David, 5, and Mary (Molly), 3. She is treasurer of a garden club. Address: 116 Shaw Avenue, Edgewood, Rhode Island.

Therese Lamfrom is married to Wm. A. Beck, an experimental engineer (Santa Clara, California), and they live at 6412 North Berkeley Road, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin. Their children are Joan Therese, 5, a future Briarite, and John Lamfrom, 7, who weighs 100 lbs. and wears size 14 clothes. The family's chief interest is a big Victory garden, which resulted in much food and low blood pressure for Therese! She corresponds regularly with her roommmate, Emily Denton Tunis, '33, and has seen her in Milwaukee and Springfield, Massachusetts often.

(Continued on page 28)

Notes from Miss Glass' Calendar

- April 2-5 Trip to Pensacola: inspecting WAVES, with the Navy's Advisory Council on Education.
- April 10-13 Atlanta: Southern Universities Conference. Tea with alumnae and mothers of present students.
- May 4 New York: Women's University Club. Forum on Post-war Education. (Miss Glass spoke about colleges for women.)
- May 15 South Hadley, Massachusetts: commencement address at Mount Holyoke College.
- May 16 Sweet Briar: meeting of the Boards of Directors and Overseers.
- May 27-29 Sweet Briar: commencement weekend.
- June 5 Charlottesville: graduation address at St. Anne's School.
- June 6 Baltimore: graduation address at the Roland Park Country School.
- June 9 Washington: committee meeting for the Association of American Colleges.
- June 15 Washington: meeting in connection with new position as president of the World Student Service Fund.

1934—Ten Years Later (Continued from page 27)

Mary Moses was married in 1937 to Robert P. Lindsey (Vanderbilt). He is now a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Naval Air Corps. Mary and daughter, Nancy Moses, nearly one year old, are living at 820 Forest, Evanston, Illinois. Mary is a Red Cross staff assistant and Junior League member. Sees other Evanston S.B. girls.

Mary Lewis Nelson in 1936 married E. H. Becker, III, and they live at 1930 Broadway, Logansport, Indiana. Her husband works long hours manufacturing aircraft parts. Their two boys are Edwin Allen, 5½, and Nelson Jaeger, 3½. Mary Lewis also reports that New York reunion this spring with Libby Scheuer Maxwell, Marion Oliver Cooley, and Fran Weil Binswanger, who has a son and daughter and whose husband is a Captain in the Army. Mary Lewis often sees Helen Closson (Mrs. Leo F. Handricks, 216 20th Street, Logansport, Indiana), who has two girls and a boy.

Marion Oliver was married in 1936 to Walter D. Cooley (Colgate), at present in the insurance business with Eastern Aircraft at Tarrytown, New York. Marion has two children, John Oliver, 6, and Margaret Ann, 2. The New York reunion is again reported by Marion and it sounds better all the time! Marion's address is 21 Reynal Road, White Plains, New York.

Mary Rogers was married in 1933 to John H. Moser and they have two daughters, Margaret Mary, 5, and Martha Susan, 1½. Mary's husband (Yale and M.D.C.S.—McGill, Montreal) has been in the regular Navy for 4½ years, and is now a Lieutenant Commander in the Medical Corps. Mary has been most busy with her daughters and her moving about—in Norfolk, Virginia, Charleston, South Carolina, Rochester and Watertown, New York, and Overland, Missouri. In Rochester she saw Mary Higgins Porsché and Connie Turner Hoffman, who has three children and a husband in the Army in England. At present Mary is at 2463 Brown Road, Overland 14, Missouri, but her permanent address is 209 Culver Road, Rochester 7, New York.

Tinka Strauss Solmssen report a second daughter, Gwendolyn Marguerite, born February 28, 1944.

Rebecca Jane Taylor was married in 1942 to Doyen Klein (U. S. Naval Academy), and her husband is now a Lieutenant Commander. Rebecca is secretary to purchasing

agent, Globe Wireless, Ltd., and in her spare time is nurses aide, does Navy Relief work, plays bridge, and belongs to Naval Officers Wives Club. Her address is 2453 Larkin Street, San Francisco 9, California.

Marjorie Thuma was married in 1938 to Robert H. Anning (Purdue), a steel salesman. He now is in the Navy. Marjorie has two children, Robert Doan, 4, and Sydney Helen, 1. She is interested in the Children's Hospital and College Club. She and Bootsey Shirley Patterson and children had had a good visit one afternoon while Bootsey was still in Indiana. Marjorie lives at 3580 Raymar Drive, Hyde Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mary E. Young (1625 South Elwood, Tulsa 5, Oklahoma) was married in 1943 to John W. Van Siclen (Yale), now a First Sergeant in the Tank Destroyer branch of the Army. Mary is interested in Junior League and A.W.V.S. work, golf and swimming.

It was perfectly grand to hear from each of you, and I do express my appreciation to all those who wrote me and sent in pictures and snapshots. We certainly have a bunch of handsome children, girls! And I don't think any of us looks much the worse for the wear of ten years (of course we will overlook those few gray hairs and wrinkles!)

Questionnaires sent to 68 graduates brought in 57 replies and in addition, we heard from 18 of 43 exes, so the report covers 75 in all. 64 of us are married and have a total of 86 children—44 boys and 42 girls. Our husbands attended 40 different colleges. Twenty husbands are in the Army, seventeen of them are commissioned with ranks from 1st Lieutenant to Lieutenant Colonel. Two are non-commissioned. The Navy claims twelve and ten of the group hold commissions from Lieutenant (j.g.) to Lieutenant Commander. Of the remaining group of husbands, we find 9 doctors, 6 lawyers, 7 manufacturers, 6 engineers, 4 in insurance and 5 in business.

Our career girls, eighteen in number are doing a variety of important and interesting jobs. There are, we are proud to say 3 in the WAVES (all ensigns).

Best of luck to everyone, and let's hope that we can enjoy our next reunion *together* at Sweet Briar.

MARCIA MORRISON CURTIS

Class of 1939—Fifth Reunion

BY LOTTIE S. LEWIS

I WISH all of you could know how strongly tempted I was to sit down and write individual answers to all the grand responses I got to my plea for information. I have had the time of my life for the past month or so—catching up on everybody's news—and I just wish I could give a verbatim report here. Unfortunately, that alone would fill more than one issue of the NEWS, so I'll have to condense it the best I can.

The best description of the class as a whole is to say that we are all busy war workers in one capacity or another. There's not a member of the class who didn't sound very busy, *very* industrious, and very, very anxious for the war to end. And I believe you'll agree with me that the following list of activities ought to have some influence on bringing the end nearer.

To begin with, we have four girls who have joined the Red Cross as Field Workers. Mary Jeff Welles, Nancy Gatch, and Patty Balz have been overseas for some time, and Janet Trosch wrote most enthusiastically that she had been accepted and expected to leave soon. Janet is the only one from whom I heard, but Mrs. Balz wrote a grand account of Patty's travels. She is in India (or was, at that time), loved her work, and was fascinated by the country. Nancy's picture appeared in the *Washington Star* on March 12 together with a report on her work in a hospital in North Africa. Apparently she has brightened the life of many a wounded soldier. Mary Jeff, staff assistant at an aero club, announced her engagement recently to Sergeant John Victor Pearson.

The addresses of the above group are: Patty Balz, 33609, American Red Cross, A.P.O. 465, c/o Postmaster, New York; Nancy Gatch, American Red Cross, 12th General Hospital, A.P.O. 700, c/o Postmaster, New York; Mary Jeff Welles, HQ 8th Bomber Command, A.P.O. 634, c/o Postmaster, New York; and I am sure that Janet's mail will be forwarded to her from 82 Southern Parkway, Rochester 7, New York.

And two of our Anns have joined the WAVES. Ann Parks (Lieutenant (j.g.), Lynnhaven, Virginia) is stationed in Norfolk, and writes that she is gradually getting things in running order at N.O.B. I can see the Admirals all cow-towing. And Ensign Anne Benedict Swain (Highland Avenue, Short Hills, New Jersey) was married on April 1. I didn't hear from Annie, but everyone writes glowing reports of the wedding and of the groom as well as the bride. I'm not sure where they are stationed at present, but since they're both Naval officers, I hope they're on the same stretch of coastline.

That takes care of our "girls in uniform," but there is plenty of other news, which will, of necessity, have to be very much abbreviated.

Mary Elizabeth Barge Schroder (Mrs. William Henry, 44½ South Battery, Charleston, South Carolina) . . . Mary Lib reports that Charleston is a marvelous place to run into all sorts of people, and seems to be enjoying it.

Billy is a Junior Grade Lieutenant. Son Billy is three, and Mary is one. Junior League, Sheltering Arms Association, Tallulah Falls School Circle Board of Directors, Garden Club.

Betty Barnes Bird (Mrs. William P., Washington, Connecticut) . . . Just home from a wild ten months of running around the nation. Was married in December, 1942, and has spent her time since then in a series of Army towns. Husband is a 2nd Lieutenant in the Signal Corps. Has recently gone overseas.

Nancy Beard Dix (Mrs. Parker D., III, 1213 Balton Street, Baltimore, Maryland) . . . Secretary to the Rat Control of Baltimore, and finds it fascinating. "Rats and domestic duties" occupy all her time. Husband a Junior Executive.

Sarah Belk (220 Hawthorne Lane, Charlotte, North Carolina) . . . Expected a visit soon from Helen McCreery. Red Cross Home Service, Junior League, Hospital Receptionist.

Betty Bell Wyman (Mrs. Richard M., 141 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn 2, New York) . . . Husband, Dick, who is a 2nd Lieutenant in the Transportation Corps, has already seen action in the South Pacific. Now seems fairly permanently settled in New York, so Betty has gone to work as secretary to the Advertising Manager of *Time*. Has seen any number of Briarites since she has been in New York.

Leila Bond Preston (Mrs. Joseph Stron, 1770 Northwest Boulevard, Columbus 8, Ohio) . . . Joe has recently received a medical discharge from the Army and has resumed his work at Ohio State. Leila is busy with university activities. Saw Kay Ortel Osborne and Fay Meuller Garver in Montclair en route home, and expected Mardie Hodill Smith for a visit soon. Little Theatre group.

Suzette Boutell Hopkins (Mrs. Alfred F., Jr., Clyde's Place, London Bridge, Virginia) . . . Has given up a job and efforts to learn to play an accordion in favor of keeping house, and a war-time job at the Courtney Terrace Hotel. Husband is in the Army, with the 101st Cavalry at Fort Story.

Polly Brown Sweeney (Mrs. G. C., 3133 Jackson Street, San Francisco, California) . . . Unfortunately, didn't receive her questionnaire, but writes that she and "Cup" are now living in San Francisco, and love it. Saw little of him last year, since he spent most of it in the South Pacific; Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Naval Reserve.

Kay Bonsall Strong (Mrs. John V. R., c/o Mrs. Lynch, 807 E. St. Vrain Street, Colorado Springs, Colorado) . . . Just a post card giving a brief account of extensive travels. Is now in Colorado Springs for at least three months and says it is a delightful place to live. Will mail another questionnaire for Kay, too.

Mary Frances Buchanan Flowers (Mrs. Geo. H., Jr., Cedar Street, Durham, North Carolina) . . . George an Army Major, serving in the Pacific for almost two years

now. Mary Frances and George, III, (17 months) with her family in Durham. Junior League, Red Cross Home Service, church work.

Betsy *Campbell* Gawthrop (Mrs. Robert, Jr., 326 W. Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania) . . . Robert, III (18 months) is a "coming all-American" and Robert, Jr., (age not given), is a Corporal in Ordnance, stationed in Washington, Pennsylvania, where Betsy visits him as often as possible. Emergency Aid, USO, Red Cross, church work.

Elizabeth *Cheney* Widhelm (Mrs. John, Barrington, Illinois) . . . Husband, "Gus," a Commander in Naval Aviation; twice awarded the Navy Cross for action in the Pacific; commanded the dive bomber squadron aboard the *Hornet*; mentioned in books, such as *These Men Shall Never Die* by Lowell Thomas, and *A Ship to Remember, the Saga of the Hornet* by Alexander Griffin. Birth of William John, Jr., was almost an international event. Walter Winchell and others broadcast the news in hopes that his daddy would hear the news sooner.

Eleanor *Clafin* Williams (Mrs. Thomas B., Farm Street, Dover, Massachusetts) . . . Tom is a Warrant Officer in the Army, in Gulfport, Mississippi at present, soon to go overseas. Clafly was with him when she wrote, expected soon to go back to Dover to collect the children, Thomas, Jr., and Susan. Program chairman of the Dover Garden Club, Vincent Club.

Henrietta *Collier* Armstrong (Mrs. William B., 4270 Harris Trail, Atlanta, Georgia) . . . Husband an Army Medical Corps Captain. Children, Penney (a year and a half) and Bill (six months) "swamp" her. Junior League, Garden Club, Medical Auxiliary, canteen work, Red Cross.

Elsie *Day* Sutherlin Mrs. William Marshall, 350 Plant Avenue, Tampa 6, Florida) . . . Has been living in Tampa for almost two and a half years. Now considers it home. Bill stationed there as a Staff Sergeant in the Air Corps. Son, Henry, now 13 months old. Elsie has seen Valeria *Gott* Murphy in Tampa.

Doxie *Dingman* (240 E. 79th Street, New York, New York and HoHoKus, New Jersey) . . . Assistant to Public Relations Director, War Advertising Council, in New York. Is a part of the outfit that tells the rest of us to save waste paper, buy war bonds, etc. Has a secretary all her own, and lists her "other interests" as "A Captain in the Coast Artillery—who has been in the South Pacific for past three years."

Charlotte *Dunn* Blair, (Mrs. C. Edward, 502 Aberdeen Drive, Middletown 20, Ohio) . . . Edward in England as a Corporal in Ordnance. Charlotte is struggling to keep their home in shape (new roof, termites, etc.) and seems to be doing a wonderful job as a mother. John Charles Blair (14 months) has gained from a mere 4 pounds at birth to a chubby 27. Gardening, painting, Hospital Welfare Auxiliary, and knitting for soldiers.

Betsy *Durham* Goodhue (Mrs. Albert, Jr., 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts) . . . Betsy and Albie have just bought a house which was built in 1731. Albie recently received a medical discharge from the Navy, after three years in service. Son Tag (Third Albert Goodhue) will be two in July. Junior League, Woman's Club,

Volunteer at Hospital, Officer's Club, and Navy League; has been decorating day nurseries for charity institutions.

Ann *Espach* Weckler (Mrs. Harold Leonard, 4135 Cornwall Drive, Berkley, Michigan) . . . Husband is chief engineer for Briggs Turret Service Division; daughter Susan now 20 months old. Ann reports that Julia *Worthington* Lombard is in Detroit with her comparatively new husband, gives more details on Nancy Gatch's work in North Africa, etc., etc. Victory Garden, Photography, Book Club, Red Cross, War Bond Drives.

Anne *Dudley* Flannery (2411 California Street, N.W., Washington 8, D. C.) . . . Working four days a week as a nurse's aide. Saw Betty *Barnes* Bird and Julia *Ridgley* Peacock at Julia Worthington's wedding. Junior League, Sulgrave Club, Emergency Hospital Board.

Betty *Frazier* Rinehart (Mrs. Theodore, 715 Westwood Drive, Clayton, Missouri) . . . Ted, a Major in the Air Corps, has been stationed in Clayton for about 17 months. Betty naturally has her fingers crossed. Golf, Red Cross Motor Corps, Hospital Aid.

Lucy *Gordan* Jeffers (Mrs. William N., 303 Garden Apartments, Norfolk, Virginia) . . . Bitsy holds the influential job of clerk at the Rationing Board in Norfolk. Bill (Lieutenant, j.g.) has been in the Pacific for four months. A.A.U.W., Junior League, Red Cross.

Ruth *Harman* Keiser (Mrs. Arthur L., Jr., 815 First Place, Plainfield, New Jersey) . . . Art is a Captain in Field Artillery, and Ruth reports that they have been "moving around the southwest." Their present home (in Oklahoma) had a large, fenced in back yard, so they bought a cocker spaniel to put in it. Red Cross, Motor Corps and Home Service.

Dutch *Hauber* Crowe (Mrs. Joseph J., Jr., 201 East Maple, Ottumwa, Iowa) . . . Joe is a Lieutenant in the Navy. Daughter, Patty Lou, is ten months old. Has accomplishments like walking alone at so early an age) Dutch writes that the three Crowes are "fine and happy here in the cornfields of Iowa" and that there will be "four June first." Officer's Club Activities, sewing and knitting for Red Cross.

Mardie *Hodill* Smith (Mrs. Charles Vey, Fox Chapel Manor, Pittsburgh 15, Pennsylvania) . . . "Courtie" (18 months) and Mardie are home with "grandma" for the duration. Vey is in the South Pacific, Private in the Air Corps. Mardie was planning an extensive trip in May, to visit several Briarites. Twentieth Century Club (drama committee), Presbyterian Hospital (gift shop work).

Jane *Holden* Walker (Mrs. Jack McComb, One Lake Drive, Bay Ridge, Annapolis, Maryland) . . . Husband a Lieutenant in the Navy. Interests: one small Irish setter, golf, and affairs at the Academy. Spanish Group at the Academy.

Happy *James* Wathen (Mrs. Richard B., 260 Cherokee Road, Charlotte, North Carolina) . . . Home "for the duration." Richard Hill Wathen (almost two) and Viola Burden Wathen (four months) seem to keep mama on the run. Dick is a Lieutenant (j.g.) and was home on leave in February, but mostly keeps to the sea.

Mary *Judd* (College Station, Durham, North Carolina) . . . Instructor in Physical Education at Duke University.

Hopes to study physiotherapy this summer, so that she can specialize in corrective physical education. Sees quite a bit of Shanghai Gregory, who is interning at Duke Hospital. Has little time for "other activities." A.A.U.W.

Kitty *Lawder* Stephenson (Mrs. Harry R., Jr., 7901 35th Avenue, Jackson Heights, Long Island, New York) . . . Harry working as a special agent for the F.B.I. Kitty had just returned from a visit to both their families. Loves New York but would trade for the South. Red Cross.

Yvonne *Leggett* Dyer (Mrs. Daniel L., 875 Fifth Avenue, New York 21, New York) . . . Yvonne mailed in her questionnaire almost immediately after the birth of Suzanne Leggett Dyer, who arrived at "2:55 p.m." on March 20, so that young lady occupied most of the space. I saw her in February—she looked grand and was all anticipation. Danny is a "sugar broker and economist." Red Cross staff assistant.

Jane *Lewis* Kingsbury (Mrs. John E., Taft School, Watertown, Connecticut) . . . Susan Lewis Kingsbury is now three, and John teaches at the Taft School. Jane had just heard from Patty Balz, who gave glowing accounts of her travels (See above). School activities, Red Cross, Junior League.

Elizabeth Love (Lynnwood Boulevard, Nashville 5, Tennessee) . . . Bookkeeper and stenographer in her father's branch office. Red Cross, Junior League.

Gracey *Luckett* Stoddard (Mrs. Brooke, Route 1, Box 714, Tacoma, Washington) . . . Brooke is stationed at Fort Lewis, First Lieutenant. Gracey has done her share of moving since her marriage in July, 1943. I heard one report of eleven moves in six weeks. Hope for her sake it was an exaggeration. Incidentally, Gracey and Jean *McKenney* Stoddard are sisters-in-law.

Helen *McCreery*, (2133 East 7th Avenue, Denver, Colorado) . . . Wrote a note from New York, where she and her mother were attending the D.A.R. conference. Had seen Sarah Belk there, and planned to go down to Charlotte for a visit.

Nancy *McKee* Hullett (Mrs. J. N., Dodge City, Kansas) . . . Husband now a Sergeant in the Air Corps, normally an accountant. Married in August, 1942.

Jean *McKenney* Stoddard (Mrs. John Caswell, 117 E. 77th Street, New York, New York) . . . Jean is back from South America, while John "does his bit" as a volunteer with the American Field Service. She had just gotten her first letter from him when she wrote. Reports that he is "apparently driving ambulances for the Fifth and Eighth Armies" . . . and meanwhile Jean is holding down a job with the War Department that is so hush-hush she can't say a word.

Mary *Mackintosh* Sherer (Mrs. J. F., 9 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts) . . . Was married December 27, and "is just getting to the point where she raises her head occasionally from the carpet sweeper and stove." Joe is a Private temporarily, and was a medical student. Mack's doing volunteer work as assistant to the director of Volunteer Service at Boston Hospital.

Martha *Matthews* Munroe (Mrs. Stokes, Jr., 2130 Roswell Avenue, Charlotte, North Carolina) . . . Stokes is a Major in the Medical Corps, has been overseas with the

Charlotte Evacuation Hospital for almost two years now. Pat (Martha Matthews) is now fourteen months old and a "perfect baby." Martha had just talked to Margaret Bourke-White, who had seen Stokes in Italy and had pictures. Flying, music, Junior League, nurses' aide, officer of the N.C./S.C. Chapter of the 99's (Women's Flying Club.)

Henriette *Minor* Hart (Mrs. Harrie E., 231 E. 76th Street, New York, New York) . . . Harry is a Lieutenant (j.g.), stationed in New York. Jane Wainwright is now ten months old. I saw Henri in late February. Her energy and cooking are amazing. Red Cross, Bond Drives.

Patty *Moncure* (Box 154, Richmond 1, Virginia) . . . Formerly (for three years) Society Editor for the *Richmond News Leader*, but now doing volunteer work. Reports that Helen *Cary* Stewart now has two sons, the elder with a Yankee accent, the younger with no accent of any kind as yet. Woman's Club, Junior League, nurses' aide.

Lee *Montague* Joachim (Mrs. Phillip Nance, "Merrie Mill," Cobham, Virginia) . . . Husband Phil began service with the Marine Corps as a Combat Correspondent on May 11. Lee is "home for the duration," and daughter, Virginia Lee, is now three. Reported that Margaret Hoyt was to be married on April 29. Garden, Decorating slave cottage for "house for my little family," Red Cross work.

Jean *Moore* (48 Stratmore Road, Great Neck, New York) . . . Secretary to an account executive at J. Walter Thompson Company (advertising agency). Now on fourth year with the company. Jean reported on Anne Benedict's wedding, and various other New York reunions. Mus'c, knitting, nurses' volunteer at Roosevelt Hospital in New York.

Marguerite *Myers* Glenn (Mrs. Frank Oliver, Jr., 2307 Crescent Boulevard, Dayton 9, Ohio) . . . Has been living in Dayton for a year and a half. Husband, Frank, First Lieutenant in the Signal Corps. Frank, III, had his first birthday on March 23, and the Glenns consider themselves fortunate to be together. Photography, Mothers and Babies Club, music.

Lillian *Neely* Willis (Mrs. Ralph B., Jr., 924 Hickman Road, Augusta, Georgia) . . . Lillian underscored "as busy as two career women" with great emphasis. Rob Willis is now a year old, (which is probably adequate explanation), and Peter is a Captain in Cavalry. Recording secretary of the Junior League, Red Cross.

Jean *Oliver* Sartor, (Mrs. Emmett Alton, Jr., 4364 Richmond Avenue, Shreveport, Louisiana) . . . (Typical defense worker" . . . Inspector of Army Ordnance Material, Birmingham Ordnance District in Shreveport . . . With Alton's family while he is away. Alton a Captain in Army Finance, somewhere in Italy. Cheer Leader still active at the ripe old age of fifteen.

Kay *Ortel* Osborne (Mrs. Robert Sanford, 44 Beverly Road, Montclair, New Jersey) . . . Sent in her questionnaire in the midst of moving. Husband Bob entered the Merchant Marine that week, so Kay went home to the family. Reports that Fay *Mueller* Garver is home for the duration (Stockton Road, Verona, New Jersey) with son David, Jr. Red Cross, Navy League.

Jane Parker Washburn (Mrs. Roderick Randall, 505 Forest Avenue, New Rochelle, New York) . . . Is learning to cook. Was married in February, 1943. Husband Roddy is a Naval Lieutenant, and Tready Washburn's brother-in-law. Jane reports further on Anne Benedict's wedding. Red Cross work.

Elizabeth Perkins Prothro (Mrs. Charles, Lloyd Cottage, Plum Beach, Saunderstown, Rhode Island—for the summer) . . . Children, Joe (five and a half), Kay (four) and Vincent (one and a half) . . . Husband an Ensign in the Coast Guard. Saw Janet Thorpe and Jean Moore recently.

Priscilla Rhodes Salmon (Mrs. William Albert, 3203 Market Street Road, Wilmington, North Carolina) . . . Daughter, Virginia Alice, born March 30, 1943, then weighed three pounds, thirteen ounces; now twenty-five . . . Husband a Lieutenant in Coast Artillery.

Julia Ridgely Peacock (Mrs. Donald Evans, The Cordova, Apartment 100, 20th Street and Florida Avenue, N.W., Washington 9, D. C.) . . . Executive secretary of the Junior League of Washington . . . Sounds busy and happy . . . Husband an Army Private. Travelers' Aid Desk at Union Station in Washington.

Gertrude Robertson Midlen (Mrs. John H., 3503 Valley Drive, Park Fairfax, Alexandria, Virginia) . . . John H. Midlen, Jr., born October 1, 1942. Shows promise of being quite a talker, hence a lawyer like his Daddy. Jack a Major, doing Judge Advocate General's work . . . Gertrude is busy with Johnny "due to the fact that help is impossible."

Augusta Saul Edwards, (Mrs. Richard Thomas, 340 Boulevard, Salem, Virginia) . . . Two sons, Richard Thomas, III (aged three) and John Saul (six months) . . . Spent Christmas in Ventura, California, with husband, who is a Junior Grade Lieutenant. There ran into Barbara Earl Reinheimer, who was there to be with her husband, also. Is now home again with the children. Music Clubs, president of Roanoke Chapter of Sweet Briar Alumnae, Officers' Wives' Club, and (last year) various Red Cross courses.

Julia Gray Saunders (5400 Tuckahoe Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia) . . . Secretary to Bridge Engineer in the Department of Highways in Richmond, first and only job since leaving Sweet Briar. Spends most of spare time writing V-Mail. Fiance, Dick, was sent overseas in March, 1943, shortly after the engagement was announced. Reports that Ellie George Frampton is living in Richmond while Bill is in South America. Hostess and Group Captain at U.S.O., Hostess at Officer's Club.

Jean Gray Scott MacNair (Mrs. J. Van, Jr., 320 Greenway Lane, Richmond, Virginia) . . . Van a Lieutenant in the Coast Guard, now at sea. John Van, III, 17 months and an exact duplicate of his father. Scotty and Van, III, had visited Shirley Jones Woodard in March. Shirley's husband, Bunny, was then trying for the Army Air Corps. Scotty busy with V-Mail and war maps. Junior Board of Woman's Exchange, Red Cross.

Audrey Siebert Snyder (Mrs. Harry H., 111 S. Manhattan Place, Los Angeles 4, California, but recommends writing to 137 Senator Street, Brooklyn 20, New York) . . . Harry a Lieutenant in the Army, expecting transfer momentarily. His Colonel went to W. & L., so Audrey's

Sweet Briar days stand her in good stead. Ran into Mr. Von Gehr at the Blood Bank, heard that Irene is with her husband in Calcutta, India. Nurses' aide, Speech Rehabilitation for War Veterans (her work before the war), and National Association of Teachers.

Mary Louise Simpson Bulkley (Mrs. B. Franklyn, 1210 Valley Road, Bridgeport 4, Connecticut) . . . Joel Simpson Bulkley, born November 12, 1943. Also has a seven-year-old stepson, Sherwood. Husband a Technician. Finds time for a few books between feedings, formula making, etc. Junior League, Board of Crippled Children's Workshop.

Lillian May Smith (370 85th Street, Brooklyn, New York) . . . Radio Research Department of Young & Rubicam in New York. Work consists chiefly of telephone surveys. Books, letters, dressmaking, First Aid, member of City Patrol Corps.

Robin Swartz Holland (Mrs. James Buchanan, II, R.D. #4, Norristown, Pennsylvania) . . . "Stranded in the country with two small children—result: no extracurricular activity" . . . The children: James Buchanan, III, two and a half, Jay Christopher, fifteen months. Husband a manufacturer.

Florence Swift Durrance (Mrs. Charles L., Jr., 1156 W. Union Street, Gainesville, Florida) . . . Daughter Ann Rawlings now four and a half months, leaves little spare time. Husband a professor at the University of Florida, now teaching Aerial Geography to Air Cadets stationed at the University. A.A.U.W., Twentieth Century Club, Volunteer Clerk at Rationing Board, Red Cross.

Janet Thorpe (50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor 65, New York) . . . Secretary, Publications Department of Girl Scouts (National Headquarters). Reports on loads of Briarites in and around New York. Amateur millinery and photography. Junior League, Red Cross, Secretary for Pelham Community Chest.

Phyllis Todd Ellis (Mrs. Edward P., c/o Mrs. Van Winkle Todd, 167 Main Street, Matawan, New Jersey) . . . "Top Wiring Man," which sounds like a *real* war job. Talks glibly of power factors and recording voltmeters; and has been wiring panels since Ted went into the Navy two years ago. Also tends to a 73 acre farm, acquired in November. Reports that Ann Hutchinson Fort is back in Matawan with a handsome young son named Eric. Norman is in the Army.

Mary Lane Treadway Washburn (Mrs. H. Stevenson, Jr., 100 Oakland Street, Bristol, Connecticut) . . . Bond sales representative at New Departure Division of General Motors, Inc. (A-1 war plant, manufacturing ball bearings), and loves it. Steve is a Naval Lieutenant, Tready home for the duration. Red Cross nurses' aide, Hartford Junior League, Bristol College Club.

Eleanor Vandruff, (1608 May Street, Union, New Jersey) . . . Statistical work in the offices of the Weyerhaeuser Lumber Company in Newark. Writes, "Sounds boring, but isn't." Announced her engagement on Christmas Day to William J. Frizers. No definite plans, till they find out where the Army sends him, etc. Red Cross.

Connie Wallace Price (Mrs. Samuel T., 28 Martin Farms, Seaford, Delaware) . . . Husband a supervisor in a duPont Nylon Plant. Samuel A. Price, IV, will be two on July

4th. Victory garden, A.A.U.W., Church Auxiliary Guild, Red Cross surgical dressings.

Bennett *Wilcox* Bartlett, (Mrs. Harry G., Jr., 402 Clayborne Avenue, Takoma Park 12, Maryland) . . . Husband a Naval Lieutenant; son Harry now nineteen months old. Reports that Betsy Thomas and Jean Riley were both married in February. Plays, athletics, reading.

Cherrie *Willson* Arrington (Mrs. John, Meadowbrook Road, Darien, Connecticut) . . . Post card from Mrs. Willson, saying that Cherrie had gone to San Diego with husband John, who had been home for a brief leave after sixteen months in the Pacific.

Julia *Worthington* Lombard (Mrs. Calvin Choate, 2452 Clifford Street, Detroit, Michigan) . . . Married January 29, 1944, husband a Captain in the Air Corps. Wrote while Cal was on a brief trip overseas. Expected to return soon to the "joys of housekeeping."

I'm sorry that I wasn't able to get in touch with so many others, but this many responses is really marvelous in these days of uncertain mail, and of most indefinite addresses. As for me, I think it will give you a fairly good idea of my activities when I say that I sent out the original questionnaires while nursing two very small nieces, and the reminders between sales at the War Bond Booth at the local Woolworth's. This is being written while listening to a combination of election returns, reports on a beautiful local murder, and Frank Sinatra—and Mondays through Fridays I work as secretary to the Personnel Manager of the Erwin Cotton Mills. If there's anything you want to know about arbitration, conciliation, and War Labor Boards, just let me know. It's really a fascinating job.

Five years ago today, we were in the throes of final examinations; there was quite a large group of us who were suffering from poison ivy as a result of the Dis-May Court; we were all excited about Yvonne, Peg Ballard, Dutch, and Jane Lewis, who had definite plans for marriage, and Mary Lib was waiting to run around the table at the Banquet. Miss Glass and the faculty were arranging for our graduation and—I believe—we had all *finally* passed the Reading Knowledge tests. Erasmus the Eradicator was bubbling away in the Senior Study with no marked effects on the smoke; Happy had still not decided what arrangements to make for the May Court dress that adorned the light fixture in 204 Gray; Mack had turned the powers of government over to Elizabeth Lee; the Gym was still partially filled with handmade dogwood, over which we had slaved; our huge tinfoil collection had proved to be of no real monetary value; and we had recently mailed the last available Farmers' Picnic postcard from Ye Travellers' Inn in Amherst.

It doesn't seem like five years, does it? And wasn't it fun? I know you're all as sorry as I am that we couldn't have our reunion this year, but I hope that this account will help to make you feel in closer touch. If you possibly can, try to see the book with all the questionnaires, pictures, and letters. I'll promise you the time of your life.

Surely, by 1949, conditions will be normal again, so we'll have a doubly good reunion then. And, if it didn't mean that we'll all be that much older, I would say that I couldn't wait.

My love to all of you, and thanks a *million* times for all the grand reports.

1914—1944 (Continued from page 5)

very cunning picture of a granddaughter, (Wendy Wickham, belonging to Barbara, daughter of Marjorie *French* Nevens). Marjorie was married in 1916 to Charles L. Nevens, a graduate of Worcester Tech, and owner of an Insurance Agency and they live in Grosse Pointe, Michigan. Two daughters are married—Eleanor, 27, whose husband, a sergeant in the Infantry, is still in this country; Barbara, 25, graduated from Sweet Briar in 1941. Her husband, a bombardier, expected to go overseas early in June; Mayme June, 17, graduates from high school in June, hopes to go to Sweet Briar, and Charles French, 14, is in high school.

Erna *Driver*, Mrs. William P. Anderson was married in 1916 and lives in Pelham, New York. Her husband is a graduate of Davidson and is in the coal business. The Andersons lost both sons, one at the age of ten and the other at sixteen. Erna has taken an active and vital part in community affairs, social service work, canteen, woman's exchange, and has served as officer in all of them. She is eager for news of Ruth *Maurice* Gorrell and Eleanor *Sommerville*, Mrs. Raymond Hatch, whose present address is unknown to the alumnae office, was last heard from in New York.

Addie *Ervin*, Mrs. Eugene DesPortes, lives in Richmond,

Virginia. She was married in 1920. Her husband, a broker, is a graduate of the University of Richmond. The DesPortes have three children: Eugene Surry, 18, was at Davidson in 1943, and is now V-12 at the University of North Carolina; William Ervin, 15, attends St. Christopher's School, and Ilia Atkinson, 12, is at St. Catherine's. Addie lists the Woman's Club of Richmond and Red Cross work as her special interests in addition to the family and home.

Eleanor F. *Furman*, Mrs. Robert Watts Hudgens, lives in Chevy Chase, Maryland. Her husband, a graduate of The Citadel in Charleston, South Carolina, is an executive in the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The Hudgens have two children and a grandson, Robert W. Levvis, age 3. Nelle Hoyt, Mrs. Walter E. Levvis, attended Sweet Briar and George Washington University and Richard Watts, Jr., is in the ninth grade of the Slade School, Olney, Maryland. Eleanor has recently been chairman of the Nutrition Committee of the American Women's Voluntary Services of Chevy Chase.

Elizabeth *Sutherland* Chenoweth lives in Akron, Ohio. She was married in 1917 to Mr. Lawrence Chenoweth, Harvard 1912, who was in the Navy in World War I and is now connected with B. F. Goodrich Rubber Com-

pany. The Chenoweths have three children: Virginia Haskell, Constance, and Richard Anderson, and a very recent granddaughter, Judith Elizabeth. Virginia, Mrs. Gerald Frederice, graduated from Wellesley in 1941 and Constance, taking nurses' aide course now, will graduate from Wellesley in 1945. Richard will graduate and get his commission from Harvard in October, 1944 if he is allowed to finish. He is going into the submarine branch of the Navy. Elizabeth writes that she works at the Red

Cross and gas rationing board four days each week and keeps house in between.

Dorothy Wallace Ravenel is the wife of a physician, Dr. James J. Ravenel who graduated at the Medical College of Virginia. Their two sons Henry Le Noble, 20, Medical College of South Carolina, and James Jervey, 19, Clemson College, are both in the Army now—Henry in the medical division and James in the Air Corps. The Ravenels live in Charleston, South Carolina.

1929—After Fifteen Years *(Continued from page 21)*

Anita Peters, Mrs. William Burleigh, present address unknown. Anita did graduate work at George Washington University and at the University of California in the field of Psychology. Since then she has been a psychiatric social worker with the Family Service Association, the Veterans Administration, the Health Security Administration, and the Walter Reed Hospital. Anita was married in London in 1937 to Mr. Burleigh, a representative of the Standard Oil Company to the Arabian government.

Ella Parr Phillips, Mrs. Samuel Jordan Slate, lives in Roanoke, Virginia. After taking a business course, she was a secretary in Columbia, South Carolina before taking a position with the Broadcasting Company.

Alwyn Redmond, Mrs. Jack Barlow, address unknown.

Helen Schaumleffel, Mrs. Edwin H. Ferrere, has been a case worker and volunteer director of the Family Welfare Association in Indianapolis. Helen was married in 1929, and has two sons, Harry Lane, seven, and Thomas Heaton, four.

Mary Shelton, Mrs. George M. Clark, was married in 1931 and she and her banker husband and son George, Jr., aged twelve live in Chattanooga. Mary is active in the Junior League, Y.W.C.A. and the Red Cross.

Mary Lee Shepherd, Mrs. George Johnston Bradish, lives in Richmond, Virginia.

Adela Shepherd, Mrs. Strudwick Nash, Jr., married in 1933 and has one daughter, Adela Kent, aged three. Her principal interests have been civic and welfare work, Junior League and the Red Cross.

Katherine Smith, Mrs. Garland C. Boothe, address unknown.

Julia Thomas, according to office records lives in Washington, D. C.

Margaret Timmerman, Mrs. Nils Hersloff, studied journalism at Columbia and later wrote for *The Nation* magazine and lives at 1059 Lexington Avenue, New York.

Esther Tyler, Mrs. Harry Van Metre Campbell, lives in Charleston, West Virginia. Married in 1931, the Campbells have two children, Esther MacKenzie, twelve, and Hugh Lyle, seven. Esther has maintained an active interest and served on the Board of the Children's Theatre, Junior League, and Garden Club, of Charleston.

Elizabeth Lee Valentine, Mrs. W. L. Goodwyn, before her marriage studied at the School of Social Work at the Richmond division of William and Mary, after which she did volunteer work in this field. For two years then she had a position in the Valentine Museum in Richmond. The Goodwyns now live in Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Margaret Walton, Mrs. W. McLester, took a business course the first year after graduation. She lives in Richmond.

Huldah Williams, Mrs. Barron Proctor Lambert, lives in Eccleston, Maryland.

Julia Wilson, Mrs. J. W. Killebrew, did community work through the Children's Hospital, Community Chest, Junior League and clinics for several years. She has recently been a statistician for a firm of investment counselors in New York.

Amelia Woodward, Mrs. Maurice Davier, lives in Norwalk, Connecticut.

Cecil Woodward, Mrs. Johnson Hooton, was married in 1934 to Mr. Hooton, an executive in the power tool business. They have a daughter, Nina, age five. Cecil did volunteer work for several years as a member of the Montclair Junior League. They are now living in Evanston, Illinois.

Charlotte Whinery, Mrs. Willard Champe, died in August, 1938. She had one son, Richard George.

Alumnae Council Meetings

For the joint meetings of the outgoing and incoming Alumnae Councils on Thursday and Friday, May 24 and 25, the following members were present: Katherine N'les Parker, '36, new vice-president; Polly Bissell Ridler, '17; Louise Hammond Skinner, '19; Isabel Wood Holt, '19;

Grace Merrick Twohy, '24; Mary Moore Pancake, '32; Gerry Mallory, '33; Elizabeth Bond Wood, '34; Cary Burwell Carter, '35; Elizabeth Johnston Clute, '35; Rose Hyde Fales, '38; Molly Talcott Dodson, '38; Laura Graves, '42; Helen McMahon, '23; Martha von Briesen, '31; Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

Edith Lieber Vonnegut (Mrs. Kurt), Academy, May 14, 1944.

Martha Lee Williamson (Mrs. William W.) '25, June 10, 1944.

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 2929 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: CARINA Eaglesfield MILLIGAN (Mrs. John R.) Sunset Hill Road, New Canaan, Connecticut.

A letter from Irene Williams Oliver gives us some interesting news of herself and her family. Her husband's work has taken them all over the United States the past five years. Now they are in St. Louis, near their old home in Cape Girardeau. Two nieces have attended Sweet Briar, Elizabeth Pierce Oliver three years ago, and Julia Marie Dearmont Fisher in 1936. Irene's only son is a captain in the Marine Corps and has been out in the Pacific two years, on Guadalcanal and at Tarawa and more recently in a New Zealand hospital.

I have just received the following letter from Carina Eaglesfield Milligan:

"—My war efforts are the side dishes—many and varied. In March I managed a concert for the Red Cross at the Colony Club in New York and we made almost \$600. Friday, Miss Anne Morgan, for whom my sister Margaret worked in the last war and I in the fall of '39 in France, is coming for a drive for French books and clothes for the French at our house. We have invited 250 people. Each guest brings a package, and these are all sent to the Coordinating Counsel of French Relief Societies in New York for them to distribute to French sailors and soldiers and the French in Africa and we hope soon in France. Strange to say, I keep having clients in my architecture and love it, as always. Each job must have a WPB permission.

In May my oldest friend, Edith Lieber Vonnegut, my roommate at Sweet Briar, died in her sleep.

I phoned Bertie Hensel Pew in Philadelphia recently, where I was on a lilac, tree, peony and orchid tour for my horticultural interests here, and her voice sounded as warm and alive and attractive as in those Sweet Briar days. I did not have time to see her."

As for myself, I am still in Washington working for the General Accounting Office.

1918

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH Louman HALL (Mrs. Asaph B.) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira, New York.

Fund Agent: VIVIENNE Barkalow HORNBECK (Mrs. Stanley K.) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N.W., Washington 8, D. C.

My Christmas notes and the small batch of cards I managed this spring brought in more answers than I have had since starting this job of class secretary.

Dear Girls,

I have not been able to reply to the letters written by the alumnae, so I take this opportunity to thank you for your thought of me. With love and appreciation.

—NATALIE M. DEW.

Eleanor Smith Walters called me from Buffalo last fall and followed it up with a chatty letter telling of weekends in New York City. It has been a long time since Eleanor and I were together.

Charlotte Seaver Kelsey, Katie Marshall Shuler and Marianne Martin all answered my Christmas cards. Charlotte's four boys are all away, one flying in New Guinea, one flying in Georgia, two in school at Choate and Exeter. She does not enjoy the quiet of home now.

Katie writes that her daughter, Elise, was married in San Francisco over a year ago. Now there is a grandson. Think of Katie a grandmother. Ann is looking for a job with an airline, the youngest, Jean, is at the University of Arizona.

I certainly received Marianne's letter with open arms. I've been casting bread on the water in her direction for some time. It was fun to know that she is keeping house with two friends, one of them having a six year old daughter. In addition they shelter a dog, a cat and 20 chickens!! That sounds more strenuous than a husband, son and one dog to me!! Marianne sees Ellen Wolfe Halsey who has three daughters and lives in Leaksville, North Carolina.

Both Cilla Guggenheimer Nusbaum and Jane Pratt Betts answered my spring cards. Cilla has a duration job at the Coast and Geodetic Survey which takes 48 hours a week. Her volunteer work at USO and the household take up any slack. Both the boys were at Sweet Briar for May Day, Bert, Jr., who is completing his N.R.O.T.C. at University of Virginia and Charles, 17, who has left the University to volunteer in the service. Daisy's daughter, Cecile Waterman, graduates this year from S.B.

Jane is living at Avon Park, Florida, and has two musical daughters. The older, Barbara, is directing High School Bands. The younger, Nancy, graduates from Brenau College this year. Jane enclosed the program of her senior recital and I was impressed to say the least. Wish young Asaph would progress to that stage!! Jane, herself, had been

working at a Primary Flying School, but with the pressure easing up she managed a release.

It was good to hear from Dot Harrison, Rachel Lloyd Holton and Rosanne Gilmore at Christmas.

It's been so encouraging to hear from all of you. I find it hard to find time to write many letters but wish I could have a line on occasion from each one to pass along.

A pleasant summer to everyone with some of that rest I know you have all earned.

1920

Class Secretary: CAROLINE Freiburg MARCUS (Mrs. Herbert T.) Hopewell Road, Montgomery, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FRANCES Raiff WOOD (Mrs. Harrison) 90 Wilson Avenue, Rutherford, New Jersey.

Calling all 1920's, those nice but unfaithful ones, and my one stand-by (one I said) who came through with a grand long letter in answer to my harried appeal for news. None other than Ruthie Hulburd Brown.

Now before I give you the news she sent, may I ask that during the long, hot summer months while relaxing, if you have time to relax, you take a moment off from war work, planting, canning or fanning yourself, in fact anything that keeps you so tied down that you cannot write us, tell us what you ARE doing. Please let us have our news column in the Fall number of the NEWS. Don't forget next year (can you imagine it?) is our 25th reunion. So while there is still life and pep in us, let's get together and discuss how we are using them, or they are using us.

News! "Ted" Sloan Cole was married on April 28th to Mr. Robert T. Sewell of Columbus, Ohio. I know you all join me in sending hearty best wishes and congratulations to them both. Ruth Hulburd Brown passed through Cincinnati with her husband last February on her way to Pensacola, Florida where they went to attend the graduation from Naval Aviation School of their son, Jack. From her description, the ceremony, where he and 150 companions received their gold wings, must have been a most impressive sight. He was married the next day in the Chapel at the base. Ruthie's daughter, Mary Ellen, is a freshman at Connecticut College. A slight disappointment for mother that daughter did not choose Sweet Briar until she visited her this spring, and now Ruth admits that had she not been to Sweet Briar herself, she would have thought Connecticut a perfect spot.

From the Alumnae Office comes word that Helen Beeson Comer was a visitor on campus over May Day. She visited the Wheatons for several days, inspected and approved the

changes and improvements in the past twenty-four years.

The former May Queen was shy—caught a glimpse of a handsome father and his daughter in the May Court figure—familiar and recalling vividly the University of Virginia in the twenties, but she remained anonymous in the balcony!

Also from the Alumnae Office via La Vern McGee Olney, we hear that Peg Turner Brown is doing a tremendous job as executive secretary of the Red Cross in Stockton, California and making a great success of it.

Must I write of myself, husband and children to fill in a column and make up for you girls whom I hope will send me news of yourselves, which I know will be far more interesting than anything I can tell. Well, we here on the farm, (I say we in an editorial sense, but I mean my husband) are all very busy. Shipping milk daily, 'round about a ton daily, out of a herd of beautiful, registered Holsteins, and otherwise trying to help keep the cogs of the food machine going. Our boy, Nathan, to whom Ida Massie Valentine was wonderful when he was stationed at Camp Peary, is in the Navy, somewhere in the Pacific, and our eldest girl, Martha, left recently for the Army Hospital at Camp Breckenridge, Kentucky, as a Nurse's Aide. The two younger girls keep busy before and after school tending the horses and the shepherd dogs which we have been raising for Dogs For Defense. Now that is only a bare resumé of our life; it may not be very interesting, but if I don't hear from all of you, I'll have to enlarge on farm life in the next issue. I am bound to have a column.

You know living in the country is not like city life. No postman to bring your long wanted letters. When I tell you I go hopefully and faithfully to the post office two miles away, once a day, and with gas rationing, too, and then find nothing, maybe then you'll put pen to paper. Everybody's life is so full, and interesting these days. Let us all in on yours. Until I hear from you, may I remind you that Cincinnati is a railway terminal and if and when any of you pass through, please telephone me. If you are in town any length of time, you are most cordially invited to see us.

Best luck to you all,

(CAROLINE F. MARCUS) Johnnie

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE DALLY MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.
Fund Agent: MORRELL JONES GIBSON (Mrs. Philip P.) 1517 Sixth Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.

I hereby enter a final plea for one of you talented gals to take over this secretary job for a while—a year anyway—then hunt for someone else upon whom to thrust the responsibility. Very meagre news this time, but a few people responded to my cards, and also I happen to be in Pittsburgh and have talked to "Bus" Fobl Kerr, who is trying to be my rival in the laundry game, plus running an efficient culinary department, and managing a little tennis on the side.

Betty Hay Burnett is secretary at the Ellis School in Pittsburgh. Burd Dickson Stevenson

is a nurse's aide in Valley Hospital in Sewickley, doing a grand job, also running her large establishment practically single handed. We had a very brief visit from Burd and Ted in April. Beulah Norris has had a miserable winter with a sinus infection, which caused (or should I say cost) her a trip to Miami Beach for two months. She is at home now, busy with her garden.

Trot Walker Neidlinger is busy running her strenuous household and her three towering daughters—urged us to come up to Hanover for the summer where they have an efficient nursery for the young, and lots of good golf.

Here's hoping you all have some fun this summer in spite of your multiple duties, and if you can spare two minutes, do drop me a line and furnish me with lots of news for October's issue of the NEWS.

Cheerio,

GERTRUDE DALLY MASSIE

P.S.—My daughter played in her first big recital May 20!

New Address:

Alice Earley Clendening (Mrs. Robert 2228 Carter Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

1923

Class Secretary: LA VERNE MCGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C., Jr.) 145 "G" Avenue, Coronado, California.

Fund Agent: EDITH MILLER MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. Oliver W.) One Magnolia Place, Marianna, Arkansas.

Sorry you did not get a letter in the last issue, but I moved so many times that Helen Mac's card saying that they had to have it early did not reach me until after I had sent it. Really just as well, as it was a stupid one, for I had no address for anyone to answer a card to. Please let me thank the five girls out of the forty odd I wrote to, for answering them this time.

Edith Miller McClintock has asked me to express her thanks in this column to all the sub-agents and class members who answered her appeal for the fund this year. She said, while we did not have anything like 100% the results were very gratifying. Edith says she has a lot of jobs (not a paid one in the bunch)—chairman of the Surgical Dressings for the County, has a Sunday School Class and is one the Library Board. Her youngest boy is graduating this month, and her oldest is flying over the Mohave Desert, but expects to go overseas soon.

Lydia Purcell Wilmer is back home in Richmond since her husband went overseas, and on her way home she stopped in Atlanta for a visit with Virginia Stanbery Schneider. Virginia has a full time volunteer job with the Red Cross as Regional head of nurses' aides, and she was going to a meeting of some National Red Cross Board in Chicago, just after Lydia was there.

Willetta Dolle Murrin wrote from Columbus, Ohio, where they have lived for about 16 years. Her husband is President and General Manager of a big Storage Company and they have one daughter 10 years old who is the image of her daddy. She sees a couple of Sweet Briar girls occasionally—not in the class—Lillian Wood Waller, and Lucille Smith

Luidner. Willeta is doing a lot of Red Cross and Camp Fire Girl work.

Mary Norvell Payne Millner's daughter Norvell, now 18, graduates in June and is going to Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg next year. Norvell says Sweet Briar is too near home for her! Margaretta Carper MacLeod's daughter hopes to go to Sweet Briar next fall. Vic, Jr., is 12 and going to camp again.

Margaret Nixon Farrar is living in Alhambra, California. Her husband is with the Hull hotel chain, and manages the Mayfair Hotel in Los Angeles, too. They have just celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary! Gordon, their oldest boy, finished two years of pre-medical schooling and now is a hospital apprentice, 1st class in the Navy. He is stationed at the Naval Hospital, San Diego, and gets home quite often. Their second son, Bill, is 17 and a junior in high school and has bought a small Standard Oil station, when the owner was drafted, and operates it now successfully after school and on Saturdays and Sundays. He certainly sounds like a go-getter. Jeanie, is their 13 year old daughter and is in the eighth grade. Mama Margaret keeps very busy keeping her family going, with one day each week to the Red Cross, and helping on all bond, Community Chest, and Red Cross Drives.

As for the Olneys, after five and a half months, we finally got a house back here in Coronado. Came down in January to stay two weeks, and stayed two and a half months in five different places. Then Al went to far places three days after we moved in the house. As usual I went crazy over the subject of flowers and planted 28 dozen in about three days. The three days, I thought I was coming down with the Red Measles, as Roberta had them! I was really scared—even cooked double food for two days, as I had no help at all then.

Many thanks again, and please do it another time. How about some of you others writing me this summer?

New Addresses:

Gertrude Geer Bassett (Mrs. C. Lodge) 77 Lochmoor, Detroit 30, Michigan.

May Jennings Sherman (Mrs. M. Jennings) Branch Hospital, Cincinnati 5, Ohio.

Lydia Purcell Wilmer (Mrs. F. P.) 817 W. Grace Street, Richmond 20, Virginia.

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA GRABAM HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.) River Road, Rome, Georgia.
Fund Agent: DORA HANCOCK WILLIAMS (Mrs. Coleman S.) East Ferry Lane, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

For the little news I have for you this time I'm truly grateful to the few of you that answered my many pleas. Forgive me for my neglect this past year. A new baby at my tender age completely threw me off my beaten path. Perhaps by next year I will have become adjusted to a routine life again.

Yes it is another "He," the other two being twelve and seven. Teddy the twelve year old, goes to Camp Carolina this summer.

Amy Williams Hunter has been back in this country from her home in England since 1940. Perhaps you remember the last letter

we had from her while she was still there, telling of her life in war time England.

Her husband whom she hasn't seen in four years, is a Colonel in the Royal Army Medical Corps. He is now in Burma in charge of a Forward Treatment Unit for Malaria. Her elder son, Peter aged fifteen is at St. Mark's School, Southborough, Massachusetts. John aged seven is with Amy at Point Pleasant, New Jersey. Amy is recovering now from an attack of rheumatic fever. She and her boys are looking forward to going home to England in the fall.

Frances (Muffy) Engeman is somewhere in North Africa with the Red Cross. She sent me a snappy picture of herself in uniform.

Martha Woodward Van Patton is living in Richmond now, only one block from Mary Marshall Hobson, '24. Martha is hoping her elder daughter, Martha Philips will go to Sweet Briar in the fall.

I'm sorry I haven't news of more of you and I know just how busy you all are now. But let's make a real effort this summer for the October issue next year and tell me all about yourselves.

"Pop" GRAHAM HUNTER

As the ALUMNAE NEWS was going to press, word came of the death of Martha Lee Williamson at her home in Charlotte, North Carolina, on Saturday, June 10. Our deepest sympathy go to Martha's mother, husband and children.

New Addresses:

Frances Engeman, A.F.D., American Red Cross, 81 Station Hospital, A.P.O. 763, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Mary Sturgis, Medical Division, 127 Bank Street, Norfolk 10, Virginia.

Elizabeth MacQueen Nelson (Mrs. Harry L.) 1357 West Haven, San Marino 9, California.

Laura Darragh McConnell (Mrs. Paul) 1535 3rd Avenue, New Brighton, Pennsylvania.

1926

Class Secretary: DOROTHY KELLER ILIFF (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 3305 Elmore Drive, Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET MALONE MCCLEMENTS (Mrs. James B., Jr.) 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

This letter is going to be my swan song but a very poor, short one because I've been so swamped with household cares and children's diseases that I didn't get any cards out to you all and consequently have very little news.

I talked to Ensign Marietta Darsie recently and learned that she came to Washington a year ago after finishing her indoctrination course at Smith College. She is living at an Inn which has been taken over by the Navy for Officers' Quarters and they have their own mess in the building so that she doesn't have to fight her way into the crowded Washington restaurants. Her work is in the Photography Division of the Bureau of Aeronautics and she is enjoying it very much. At present she is working in the still picture section where they edit photos from all the war theatres and Navy bases, put captions on them and file them away in their library,

which is the depository of all official Navy films.

Marietta took her annual leave last winter and went to Fort Lauderdale, Florida, where she had a grand time. She keeps fit by walking to and from the Navy Building every day and although they don't drill regularly, they are practicing now for a big revue to be held soon. Marietta says that, much to her surprise, she is able to "take it" as well as the younger girls!

Peg Reinhold was through here the other day on her way back from a vacation spent in Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. She saw Peg Krider Ivey who is trying to arrange to get back to England, and Betty Moore Rusk, who is bearing up beautifully under the increased responsibilities of her enlarged family.

Mew White Knobloch spent the day with me recently and as she had just seen Dottie Hamilton Davis in Baltimore we did a lot of catching up on news of each other.

A card from Marty Close Page says "the ax has already fallen and 'Lody' is now on his way to Australia for the duration—where he'll go from there no one knows. He is to be Oil Terminal supervisor." Before he left they spent eight days in Pittsburgh with their families and old friends and now Marty is back in Grand Rapids filling every minute of her time with her five days of Volunteer Red Cross work, Church work, being both papa and mama to the boys and maid to the house. She plans to go to Pittsburgh for the summer and is looking forward to being on the Hospital Guild Board next year.

Virginia Mack Senter writes that they spent last summer at Gull Lake, Michigan, where Billy, aged 8, learned to swim. This year he is going to his first summer camp with hopes of Camp Greenbrier in the years to come. Since I last heard from Virginia her husband, who is a captain in the Army, has been in California where he was military advisor of a Government Training film at Warner Brothers. Then he went to the University of Virginia to the School of Military Government and in November was sent to England where he has a grand assignment and is working hard but enjoying it.

Dottie McKee Abney has not been well this past winter and has had to give up all her activities for the time being. I know how much the Pittsburgh Sweet Briar Club will miss her and I know you all join me in wishing her a speedy return to circulation.

Frances Dunlap Heiskell and I just had a nice telephone conversation but she had no news because, to quote her, "she has no children and hasn't moved in years and doesn't do anything interesting." But she did admit that she is quite busy as secretary of the Washington Chapter of Colonial Dames.

That's all the news I have and I am sorry that I won't have the pleasure of hearing directly from you any more and thanks a million for the grand help so many of you have given me by your cards and letters.

Goodbye 'till our next reunion!

New Addresses:

Edith Bregenzer (Mrs. Albert W. Wallace) 111 Keesler Circle, Biloxi, Mississippi.

Mildred Gribble (Mrs. Carl W. Seiler) P. O. Box 1697, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5555 North Meridian, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: MARY HUNTINGTON HARRISON (Mrs. Webster) Drake Road, Station M., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Well, it's war times, gals, and anything can happen. This is going to be taking the bitter with the bitter, just something to add to Rationing, Selective Service and the Torments of the Times. Remember the manpower shortage and realize that if your new correspondent were any good she would be overseas in uniform or coveralls rather than sitting here dreaming up the scenes of her girlhood! If you consult your '29 *Briar Patch* you will find me staring out balefully, as though I had planned this all the time. Mary Elizabeth, I was known as in them days but since then have changed, by a slight process of the law, to Sally. (As you will notice, haven't had much luck changing the last name!) However my I.Q. must remain the same, causing me to write Carolyn Martindale, after her six months' supplication and offer to take over. Let's hope it has made Mrs. Blouin happy, if no one else!

She wrote me saying if I knew no news, to *ad lib* with an autobiography as no word from me in years. Being modest, I have been waiting for some one to ask me something. So am in favor of fuller and frequenter questionnaires. Be prepared now, and think up something. Have sent out feelers but so far no answer even from my old roommate, "Muddy Boots" Keeler, the Revere of our times. She magnanimously shared her stall with me for three years but it must have affected her mentally as she retired to the country to raise English Bull Dogs. The last I heard from her she was farming at North Salem, New York, in the old Keeler homestead and teaching First Aid for the Red Cross. I was proud to hear that, but thankful those mighty arms weren't demonstrating artificial respiration on me!

I'll bet my freshman apron she found Marjorie Sturges who lives in nearby Greenwich. Marje, what has happened to you? I feel sure you are in the Armed Services as I don't know anyone who would look so nifty in those hats and caps. (Word has just come from her mother that Marjorie has gone overseas, a WAC Lieutenant. After about ten years of conversation on the subject I finally got busy and now have gone in for a large, heavy-handed water-color binge and we are running out of wall space. (Advt.) Did make the 37th Annual (after 37 years they just don't care) Indiana Artists' Exhibit and currently have a Magnolia painting hanging in our local Museum. It must be that southern influence . . . Now Sturges, you brag a little!

I have seen Merry Curtis Loving and Jane Callison Smith only a few times in the last fifteen years regardless of their being Hoosier Hot Shots and surely making trips back to Lay-Fay-Ette now and then. It is always a wonderful experience and I think they are funnier than Lum and Abner. When we have our 20th reunion I hope we can engage them for our floor show. Have any of you ever forgotten the Dismay Court? I'm sure Miss

Glass has not! She laughed as hard as I did and we wiped our tears together.

Through a mutual friend I hear occasionally about a couple of our notable "ex '30's." Josephine Sommer Baker (Mrs. Lazare Baker) lives on Kingsbury Place in St. Louis and leads a busy life keeping house, caring for her little boy Ronnie, aged one and a half and being very active in Red Cross Motor Corps. From pictures I have seen she is very lovely and from a telephone conversation I find she has a satisfactory trace of that Sweet Briar "something" we all must carry away with us.

Another gone-but-not-forgotten is Katherine Little Warren. I hear she is as full of life and laughter as ever, keeping Paris, Tennessee on the map and doing a fine job of raising two little boys, Mitchum, Jr., and Billy. Her husband is in the Navy.

Stop the presses! Some grand news from a Charleston, West Virginia hospital bed, of all places. Jane Callison Smith has sent me three postal cards and fortunately they all arrived giving me the continued story in three installments. She says that in addition to her two girls, 11 and 7, she now has a son and heir born April 29, "Jr., of course . . ."

Other news she gives me will be interesting to all of you, I know. Now Diddy Mathews Palmer may not have influenced your lives as drastically as mine . . . Many sleepless nights and hours of social agony, \$35, and untold hours of piano-pounding it cost me, but though the course did not "send my money back" it has prepared me to move Mrs. Taylor Palmer to shed a salty tear when I softly render "Our Dear Sister Class . . ." in the key of F. The last I heard from Diddy was 1937 and she, the hard-bitten newspaper woman turned blushing bride. She has been "camp-following" for a year now and is with Captain Palmer at Breckenridge, Kentucky. Taylor, Jr., must be around there somewhere as Jane says Diddy has a son one and a half years old . . . too bad Sweet Briar class of '64, I hoped you might have "Betty the Briarite's daughter.

You will be as pleased as I was to hear from Harriett Williams. She says she is sure she has "dropped ten years during the writing of this letter" and I agree with her that talking about Sweet Briar with friends we haven't seen for fourteen years is a wonderful Youth Restorer. Hattie has just resigned her job as Parole Officer (Social Service work) at the Medical Center for Federal Prisoners in Springfield and is living with her parents, keeping house and looking after her nine-year-old son, Nick. She says he is a honey and admits he is very good-looking which we can easily believe. Her sister has been home for a year with her son, Bill McCallum. Tacky's husband is in the Pacific, an Ensign, helping "supply the Navy." Hattie says she would love to hear from any of her old pals and I think she would have time to answer somewhere between planting her Victory Garden and driving for the Red Cross.

From the Alumnae Office comes this impressive clipping concerning our author, Martha Lee Poston. We quote, "The Girl Without a Country," a book for girls from 12 to 16 years of age, a story of China by

Mrs. Trueheart Poston, is promised by Thomas Nelson & Company, publishers for early fall publication.

Dealing with the life of an American girl in China, shuttled from that country to this, holding allegiance to both, the plot is based on observations of the author during her life in China, where her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Claude Lee, lived for many years. They are now moving to Charlottesville from Clifton Springs, New York, where they have been living since evacuating from China. Mrs. Poston is a niece of Rev. Richard Henry Lee, rector of the Church of the Ascension, Amherst, and now lives near that place. She is the former Martha Lee, a graduate of Sweet Briar College, and her husband, Lieutenant Trueheart Poston, U.S.N.R., now on sea duty, is the son of Mrs. F. W. Poston and the late Mr. Poston of Lynchburg. They have two children, Martha Trueheart Poston, 8, and Charles Lee Poston, 2.

Mrs. Poston has published another book, also based on her memories of China entitled "Chung-Li," with colorful illustrations and attractive text, published by the same firm two years ago. Our congratulations, Martha.

Don't any of you Army wives ever come to Fort Harrison, Camp Atterbury or Stout Field? I spend most of my time working for the "Homes Registry and War Housing Center" right in the heart of the city, at the "Crossroads of America" (Chamber of Commerce) but so far we have not had to use our shoe horn to squeeze any Sweet Briar alumnae into our overstuffed community. Do come, I can offer free Trailer space in my front yard!

SALLY

New Addresses:

Lieutenant Marjorie S. Sturges, L-203864, WAC Detachment, A.P.O. #7710, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Elizabeth Thomason Griffin (Mrs. James Arthur) 10444 S. Bell Avenue, Chicago 43, Illinois.

Harriett Williams Cowell (Mrs. H. Williams) 1100 S. Pickwick Avenue, Springfield, Missouri.

1931

Class Secretary: NANCY WORTHINGTON, 926 West Grace Street, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Fund Agent: JEAN COLE ANDERSON (Mrs. George D., Jr.) 2127 Fourteenth Street, South, Birmingham, Alabama.

Springtime seems to be the season for travel and has brought with it many pleasant surprises in the form of visits from the Class of 1931. Fanny O'Brian Hettrick was here for two days buying clothes for two of her sons who are bound for camp this summer (Can you realize they have sprung up so fast?). It was grand to see her and for those of you who have missed such a treat, I will tell you that country life agrees with her, her three sons, and husband.

Eugenia Burnett's wedding brought Madame Johnson to Richmond and I wish that all the members of the class could have enjoyed the nice visit with our class sponsor that was my pleasure. She is still bubbling with enthusiasm and was then planning some special parties for May Day the following weekend. From later sources, I hear that the rain didn't mar the attendance at her annual tea, nor the spirit

of the nice wedding breakfast she gave for Polly Boze on Sunday.

En route from Sarasota, Florida, to Roanoke, was Nat Roberts Foster, who called me up one evening. Having a previous engagement that evening, I only saw her for about fifteen minutes. Walter has been in the European theatre for twenty-one months and is rather hoping to be able to come home at the end of two years.

Jane Tucker Ferrell has been taking courses since September toward her M.A., as well as substituting for two months in the Latin Department of Kearny, New Jersey, High School. As if this weren't enough, she was also president of the P.-T.A. and has accepted again for next year. "On the side," she says, "I take care of the house and two children and run a race with the clock. It keeps me thin!"

Margaret MacRae Allen is just back from a visit to Lieba and gives me her new address. Lieba's son David will be four in September and I know he is enjoying having his father at home with him now.

Toole Rotter Mulliken writes "I still have my husband and we still have our orange groves. Am still doing volunteer work at the Rationing Board and am also busy with Garden Club work, being secretary and publicity chairman. We have a grand vegetable garden and four dogs—a wire-haired and three pointers. Had a wonderful trip in February to New York, Washington and The Plains. Right now my house is filled with gardenias and I love them, don't you?"

Virginia Cooke Rea was to leave on the 19th for the West Coast where her husband is stationed. Fritz is now a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy and was assigned to the Marine Base at San Diego, reporting there on April 10th. His patients are adults, (though he is a pediatrician).

Jean Countryman Presba was not sure how long her husband would be at home when she last wrote, but was expecting to move when the lease was up on May 1. I hope she sends in her new address as soon as she knows.

On account of added responsibilities come fall, this will have to be my last letter. I've enjoyed hearing from all of you and shall miss that a lot, but hope you will respond to my successor's pleas with the same fine spirit. Am leaving for Sweet Briar next Saturday and will be there for Commencement. Aren't you jealous? Then I have to move 34 years of accumulation, as Daddy is retiring. You're not jealous now, are you? Best wishes for a healthy summer and a prosperous Victory Garden.

New Addresses:

Peronne Whittaker Scott (Mrs. Robert) Box 41, Wrightsville Beach, North Carolina.

Eleanor Faulk Cone (Mrs. Montie F.) 207 McClendon Street, West Monroe, Louisiana.

Anne Fischer Abry (Mrs. Charles R.) Old Hill Road, Westport, Connecticut.

Laura Lee Sage Horner (Mrs. Junius M.) Merrivale, Ormond, Florida.

Elizabeth MacRae Goddard (Mrs. Stephen) 28 East Oxford Street, Valley Stream, Long Island, New York.

Virginia Cooke Rea (Mrs. Frederick Walter) 7419 Cuvier Avenue, La Jolla, California—temporary address.

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE Dabney PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr.) Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA Squibb FLYNN (Mrs. James), 619 Ridge Avenue, Lawrenceburg, Indiana.

I always knew my luck would have to give out some time, but since my last batch of postcards netted only two replies I'm bemoaning the loss of my once potent rabbit's foot. Anyway, the two who did answer had such interesting things to say that they will happily save the column from oblivion.

Alice Weymouth McCord was nursing her five-year-old's case of measles when she wrote. Her husband (Alice's, not the five-year-old's!) has been gunnery officer on a merchant ship for fifteen months, and has been gone for six months on his present trip.

I was greatly pleased to get a card from Kay Oglesby Mixson, who, judging by her epistolary style, hasn't lost a bit of her erstwhile zip! I must say it completely undoes me to be informed that Oglesby has a ten-year-old daughter (not to mention another, aged seven). This bit of news has made me painfully conscious of what Mr. Worthington recently referred to as "old man Anno Domini. . . ." But to return to Oglesby—she left Athens in 1940 and came to Augusta, where Harry entered the University of Georgia's medical school. This past December he graduated, and is now on the University Hospital staff. Along with the other medical students who passed the physical requirements, he joined the army, and at the end of his year of internship he will take up active duty. Oglesby brings these sparse facts to life by saying, "Imagine my task, with two small children, leaving home and comforts for an adventure such as this. Harry had graduated from Davidson with the minimum of science requirements, so he had to take a year of pre-med in Athens and Summer School. My name isn't on the M.D. degree, but I feel it should be!"

Kay added that Elizabeth Lockhart Beeson, who was in our class one year as you remember, lives in Augusta and has a little girl in young Kay Mixson's class at school. Her husband is in the army. Isabel North Goodwin, whose doctor husband is in the Pacific, is also in Augusta.

I am sure all of us share in expressing sympathy to Virginia Squibb Flynn, whose father died on May 3. "Squibby" has returned to Lawrenceburg to live.

I was hoping to report by this time that Betty Allen Magruder was out of bed, but my mother wrote me the other day that she had just been to see Betty Allen and found her still ill. However, she expects to be up by July, and in the meantime she is looking fine.

For heaven's sake, gals, save your strength for the next round and let me hear from you when my forthcoming appeals go out!

ALICE

New Addresses:

Katherine Oglesby Mixson (Mrs. Harry), 1331 Highland Avenue, Augusta, Georgia.

Patricia Mason Stedman (Mrs. John C.) 1512 23rd Street, S.E., Washington 20, D. C.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN B. WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, Washington 8, D. C.

Fund Agent: JACQUELYN Strickland DWELLE (Mrs. Edward, Jr.) 4810 Araphoe Avenue, Ortega Terrace, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Mary Frances Willis was married to Werner Martin Kempe, U.S.N., on April 1.

Betty Colter Gilmore announces the birth of a daughter, Jere, born at the British-American Hospital, Lima, Peru, on March 29.

A note from Judy HalliBurton Burnett says that she is enjoying a needed vacation at Sea Island. Judy was very busy as president of the C.D.V.O. all winter, in addition to the strenuous job at home.

Ruth Billman Lewis visited her parents for several weeks in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, prior to joining her husband who had been transferred to the U.S.N.T.C. in Gulfport, Mississippi, for the time being.

Marie Schroeder Thomas and her Boston terrier, Poopy, are keeping house in a Cape Cod Cottage in Glen Echo Heights while her husband works his way through the maize of the Pentagon Building daily.

Hester Kramer Avery has turned up at Fort Smith, Arkansas. Her first move with the two children—and nursemaid—was to Murfreesboro, Tennessee where Hester enjoyed Army life as it should be and so often isn't. Then the Averys were stationed at Ft. Sill for a short time, where Hester saw Mary Lee Ryan Strother, '34, for an occasional game of bridge. Major Jimmie has his own battalion in a newly formed artillery group at Ft. Smith, Arkansas.

New Addresses:

Marie Schroeder (Mrs. Cecil A. P. Thomas) 5 Wyoming Court, Washington 16, D. C.

Ruth Billman (Mrs. James B. Lewis) 256 South West Street, Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

Hester Kramer (Mrs. J. T. Avery, Jr.) 3915 Victory Circle, Ft. Smith, Arkansas.

Frances Martin (Mrs. William B. Burnett) 3510 Rodman Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Lieutenant (j.g.) Jane Lawder, 2021 Delancey Place, Philadelphia 3, Pennsylvania.

Virginia Gott (Mrs. Paul W. Gilbert) Avon, New York.

Ruth Gill (Mrs. Vallance A. Wickens) 7 Tryon Street, Albany 3, New York.

Mary Frances Willis (Mrs. Werner Martin Kempe) 503 Falls Road, Rocky Mount, North Carolina.

Margarita Curtze (Mrs. James W. Vicary) 219 Cherokee Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY, (Mrs. James R.) 224-B Park Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: KATIE Niles PARKER (Mrs. Franklin P.) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Katie Niles Parker's husband is in India, living alternately in city luxury and rural squalor. He is riding a bicycle to and from work—an occupation fraught with some danger, as recently he rode out of his office building entrance practically under a camel.

Virginia Camp Smith has been living in a room at 120 South 5th Avenue, Wilmington,

North Carolina while Charles is stationed at Camp Davis. Her brother was married last summer and is now an overseas pilot.

Elizabeth Wbyane Helm has a daughter, Suzanne, born February 2.

Janet Miller Mitchell has two little girls, Elizabeth Alves, aged 22 months and Janet, 2 months old.

Martha Anne Harvey Gwinn has a third child, another son, David Byrd, II.

Beth Cox Schmidt has a son, Remington Osborne Schmidt, born February 5th. Beth's brother, Lieutenant George Emerson Cox, Jr., is one of the four heroes of "They were Expendable."

Abby Lesnick Leibowitz's husband is a second lieutenant in the Army.

Mary Hesson Pettyjohn planned to attend Sweet Briar Commencement as her youngest sister donned cap and gown May 29th—the third S.B.C. graduate in her family. Recently the Amherst County Alumnae Association gathered at her new home near Monroe for a nice meeting. Her baby is now sixteen months old and walks alone.

Lucille Cox is rounding out another year of teaching at the Amherst High School. To Latin and English has been added a class in Physical Education which news she feels will reel Miss Rogers right over. She is taking County Chairmanship of Junior Red Cross, and you can figure out when she would have time to roll bandages and knit!

Polly Rich took a vacation from work, leaving her job to stay with her sister while her husband was on maneuvers. In February she returned East and began working for Columbia University's Division of War Research in the Empire State Building. It is very interesting and secret work in the electronic field and she is thriving on it. I don't know whether that is it or whether it's her Sunday afternoons guiding tours for servicemen around different parts of New York under the auspices of one of the YMCA's. She has had lunch with Margaret MacRae Allen a while ago when Margaret was on vacation from Richmond and has seen Rissa Holden and Mark Powell Doty.

Chic Gregory has resumed graduate work in History at Harvard and Radcliffe.

Yvonne Decker, after completing a course at The Art Institute, went to Traphagen in New York where she designed foundation garments for two years. After the war started, she became a draftsman for a year and is now associate professor of Fine Arts at Wesleyan College in Macon, Georgia, teaching Dress Design and Fashion Illustration.

Emily Bowen has been in charge of all publicity for United States Employment Service in Cincinnati, including a weekly radio program which she wrote, directed, and participated in—all to urge the women to take war jobs. She is now waiting for a transfer to the Signal Corps to do research in cryptography. If you are in Washington, look Emily up at Arlington Farms.

After those flashy careers I hesitate to give out news of myself, but one interesting thing has happened in our community that may interest some of the Service wives. We have several small informal groups that meet each Friday night in one another's homes to make



YOU'RE *NEVER*

TOO OLD OR TOO YOUNG

TO ENJOY



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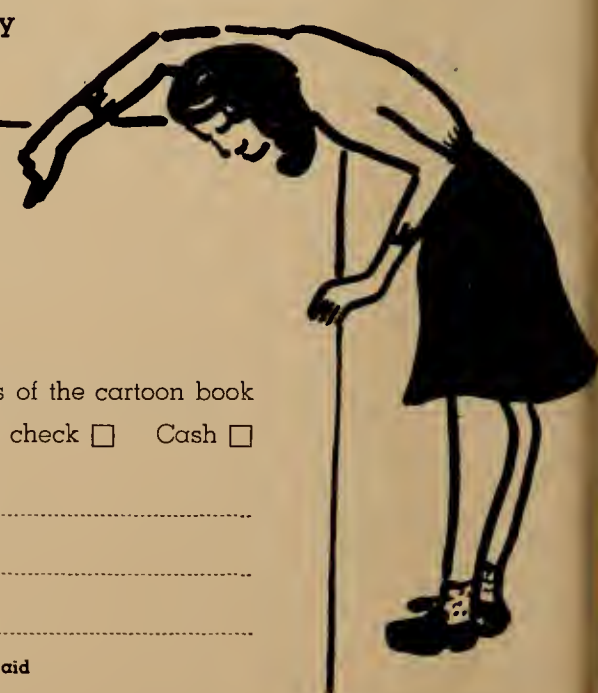
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bandages for hospitals and to hold one another's chins up while our husbands are in the far corners of the world. Every girl in the community has a chance of meeting people and joining one of these groups, and it does wonders for our morale.

Have a grand summer and be sure to write us all about yourself.

Marriage:

Lillian B. Spratt to Richard Allison, Bel-lamy, Alabama.

Change of Addresses:

Adalyn Merrill, 955 Laurel Avenue, Glen-dale, Ohio.

Mrs. John Shannon (K. L. Broughton), 55 Chauncey Street, S. Weymouth, Massachusetts.

George Ann Jackson Slocum (Mrs. Jon-athan) 784 Park Avenue, New York 21, New York.

Mary Agnes Young, c/o the American Embassy, Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Re-public.

Frances Gregory, 54 Concord Avenue, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Janet Miller (Mrs. William C. Mitchell) 588 South Hill Street, Griffin, Georgia.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 High-brook Avenue, Pelham 65, New York.

Fund Agent: KATE SHAFER HARDY (Mrs. Frank A.) c/o Mrs. E. P. Shafer, Hillbrook and Glenview Roads, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylv-ania.

The news is certainly skimpy this month so I think we ought to start a round robin. I have never been very faithful in keeping chairs going but maybe it will be different when I am on the starting end. Please don't let the letter die en route because so many of us are completely out of touch with one another.

Molly Gruber Stoddart has a daughter, Nancy Bronaugh, born March 4. She weighed almost eight pounds. Ellie Snodgrass Park writes that her husband who is in the pacific has not yet seen his son, Houston Saffold, III. Ellie has gone home to Washington for the duration.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell writes from her father's home in Thomasville that she sees Lillian Lambert Pennington and her husky son Neiland often and occasionally gets to Winston to see other Briarites.

Elizabeth Lee McPhail and her captain hus-band are at Ft. Sill for a short time.

Nancy Nalle Lea, whose husband is now a Major, is in Charlotte for the duration.

Jackie Cochran Nicholson and her husband (a captain) and young Jacquelin were in Alexandria recently for his five day leave.

May Weston Thompson is in Columbia, South Carolina and Sid Gort Herpers is in Durham to be near her husband at Camp Butler.

I'm sure all of us will want to send our deepest sympathy to Dottie Price Zeugner whose husband was killed in action.

From the Alumnae Office comes word that "Lolly" Redfern Ferguson has a daughter, Anne Stuart, born March 23.

I am working down on Wall Street now so I never see anyone and am beginning to feel like a mole due to the subway.

New Addresses:

Margaret Cornwell Schmidt (Mrs. W. Clark) 536 Overhill Drive. University City, 5, Missouri.

Natalie Hopkins Griggs (Mrs. John E.) 2057 North Glebe Road, Arlington, Virginia (correction).

Jacqueline Cochran Nicholson (Mrs. Charles T., Jr.) 213 Woodland Terrace, Jefferson Park, Alexandria, Virginia.

Frances Kemp Pettyjohn (Mrs. Walker) 2812 Rivermont Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Barbara A. Munn Green (Mrs. Dwight) 874 Grove Street, Glencoe, Illinois.

Dorothy Price Zeugner (Mrs. John) 3407 N. Hilton Road, Baltimore, Maryland.

Helen Rae Wainwright (Mrs. Harris) 39 Carpenter Street, Manchester, New Hamp-shire.

Anna Lawrence Redfern Ferguson (Mrs. Finlay, Jr.) 4815 South 31st Street, Fairling-ton, Arlington, Virginia.

1938

Class Secretary: CLAIRE Handerson CHAPIN (Mrs. Carroll H.) 22701 Fairmount Boule-vard, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: JANET Macfarlan BERGMAN (Mrs. Charles H.) 136 Linden Street, Ridge-wood, New Jersey.

Dear Kids:

I realize that I've been a very poor class secretary this winter, so here's hoping I can at least end the year with a bang! Next year this job will be in the capable hands of Dolly Nicholson Tate. I know I won't have to urge you to drop her a line now and then.

Dorothy Tison Campbell has a new son, James Batchelder, Jr., by name, who was born on February 16th.—Another boy, Peter William, dropped in at the home of Becky Kunkle Hogue on April 18th.—Elinor Wilson Gammon is the proud mama of a daughter, Elinor Wilson, born on March 15th. "Wilson's announcement came from Lynchburg, I gather that she is there at least temporarily. Here's hoping that her Captain is there with her!

I'm a bit tardy on this next bit, but did you know that Josephine Happ Willingham has a son, Joseph, who is all of a year old? "Joe" is with her husband in Norfolk, Virginia. Maud Tucker Drane is the proud mama of a little girl, born on May the 8th. Hardy is on duty "somewhere in the Atlantic," and later on Maudie hopes to set-up housekeeping in New York so as to see more of her husband.

My latest news comes from Lucy Talia-ferro, who gives me a most pleasant surprise every few months by taking the time to send me a grand newsy letter. Lucy herself is busy with a six-day-a-week job with the Air Corps. This past winter she lived in New York, but now has returned to Cranford for the summer. During the winter months she saw lots of Judy Bemis Wills, who lived just about a block away from Lucy. Judy is work-ing for Ford Instrument, while her husband is overseas as an intelligence officer with a fighter squadron.

Lucy has also seen M. J. Miller Hein, (ex '38) who showed up in the big city with a glorious "M.J." tan, after spending the winter in Florida with her family. Her husband is stationed in the Hawaiian Islands.

I hear that Betty Mead Smartt Johnson stayed in Charleston with Clay until he left for England, and now is back in her home on Lookout Mountain.

Also through Lucy I learn that Mary Thompson Ball is now at Fort Meyers, Florida, where her husband is stationed with the Air Corps. Although she loves it there, "Thomp-son" is full of enthusiasm for their little house which is waiting for them in Mont-gomery when the war is over.

Through a mutual friend here in Clevel-land, I hear that Jin Faulkner Mathews is busy in Miami while her husband is overseas. Typical of Jin, she's doing many things, fore-most of which is managing an apartment house and singing in a choir.

Kay Hoyt recently changed jobs and now is working for a Hollander who sponsors various exports and imports through adver-tising. Kay is so enthusiastic about her job that she's decided to learn to speak Dutch and spends most of her spare time pecking into a grammar book.

Hope Hastorf has been doing war work in the chemistry laboratory of a Plastics plant. Recently, however, she was forced to stop because of an accident in which she broke her leg. Here's wishing you a rapid recovery, Hope.

From the Alumnae Office I hear that Marion Brown Zaiser's husband, now a Lieu-tenant Colonel in the A.A.F. has just returned after a year and a half overseas in England, Africa, Sardinia and Italy. With two year old Alan, the Zaisers have just had three weeks at Miami Beach before leaving for Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio for an indefinite stay.

Janet Forbush Fead, with her attorney husband and small Susan Maxwell are living in Foxcraft, a sub-division near Birmingham, Michigan, where they have an extensive Vic-tory garden. Helen Mac also reports that "Eady" did not get down for the Alumnae Council meeting at Commencement because of commuting between hospitals. Her mother has been at Johns Hopkins, and her fiancée, back from overseas is now at a hospital near Louisville.

That's about all for now. I managed to keep busy with two daughters, house work, Red Cross and gardening. At present, I'm slightly confused by the array of paint cans, scrubbing pails, unfinished curtains, and seed catalogues that demand my attention. Spring comes late in Cleveland, but when it finally does arrive, we Ohioans really have to step lively!

New Addresses:

Mary Alice Berckmans Canby (Mrs. David B.) 1401 Broom Street, Wilmington, Dela-ware.

Virginia Eady, Route 6, Box 242, Louisville, Kentucky.

Dr. Lucy Jane Gregory, Duke Hospital, Durham, North Carolina.

Alice Hooper, U. S. Marine Hospital, Gal-veston, Texas.

Dolly Nicholson Tate (Mrs. John, Jr.) Bristol Ferry, Rhode Island.

Jane Gray Stevens Scott (Mrs. Frank T.) 3320 Riverside Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida.

Dorothy Tison Campbell (Mrs. James B.)
Box 216, Manchester Center, Vermont.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATTS (Mrs. Robert C. 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: CONNIE Currie FLEMING (Mrs. Richard E. Fleming) 698 West End Avenue, New York, New York.

The last part of April, Dottie Campbell's engagement was announced to Lieutenant William Peter O'Connor, Jr., of Larchmont, New York. Lieutenant O'Connor is at present overseas, so the wedding will not take place until after the war. Lieutenant O'Connor graduated from Harvard in 1938 and graduated from Harvard Business School in 1940. On April 22nd, Jean Blount was married to Gilbert Blount (pronounced Blount not Blunt). The Blounts are now living in Providence, Rhode Island.

Connie Currie's wedding on May 6 to Richard Elliott Fleming took place in the St. James Chapel of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Parge was Connie's only attendant. No further news of the Flemings at this point, but will hope for more next Fall.

Hazel "Puckie" Sterrett's wedding to Ensign William Acquilla Allen, U.S.N.R. took place May 23 at St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Hot Springs, Virginia. Further details are not available yet. How about it Puckie?

Mary Miller Naquin and Cynthia Noland Young are among those that have recently returned to their families' homes, while their husbands are on foreign duty. Mary reports that Alice Gass is working for *Parents Magazine*. Anne Waring Lane is still in Atlanta with her year and a half old son, Dickey and her husband, Mills. Cynthia says that Carl left so suddenly that she was sewing on his new "j.g." stripes right up until the last minute. Her son Billy, now eighteen months old is staggering in charm and bulk. Cynthia plans to visit Carl's family in New Haven this summer.

Connie Chalkley Kittler wrote a marvelous letter for which I am very grateful. Last July, the Kittlers were transferred from Washington to Annapolis where Kit is now taking an interesting two year course in Radio Design at the Post Graduate School of the Naval Academy. Connie's daughter, Cornelia Winn is seven months old, has masses of black hair and dark eyes. Kit and Tate Mason (Beth's husband) have invested in a sailboat. Therefore, Connie and Beth expect to be yachting widows this summer. Olive Mae Whittington stopped by to see Connie looking very chipper in her WAVE uniform. Olive Mae received her Lieutenant (j.g.) promotion in March, and is still at work in the Washington Navy Department. Barbara Godfrey Adams loves her work in California. Ruth Collins Henry's son, Michael Collins was born in October. They are living in Norfolk. Not long ago, Connie met Jane Furniss' husband who is a Major in the Army. He has been transferred to Washington and was doing some house hunting when Jane and their young son arrived on the scene.

Mrs. Raymond shared with the alumnae secretary a recent letter from Irene Vongehr Vincent which we quote:

"I found the Sweet Briar catalogue and picture book on my return from an archeological, ethnographical and pleasure trip to the south. I sat down and, as they say, devoured them from cover to cover. But I was horrified to find that there was not one course on Russia (as such), on China, Japan, India, or Indonesia. Is it true? Surely these countries will affect America as much (or more) than Europe. Surely today a course on Asia should be compulsory. I think I feel this so strongly because the Americans that come out here are so very ignorant about the country. Even more important than knowing a lot of facts, of course, is to have the right attitude towards foreign cultures and people, a new sort of mental spectacles with which to view strange people and strange customs. We are all too prone to interpret new countries in terms of *our* life and *our* culture. I still do and yet I've lived here all my life. (The baby is interfering with this little lecture by making odd noises, and the ayah has just carried her off for her third bath today. It's so hot that only frequent baths keep her from looking as though she had a double dose of measles.) There! I've completely lost the thread of my ideas. I know that you, with your broad grasp of the international situation feel as strongly as I do about this.

I returned very jealous of the women of the south. They wear the gracefully draped sari in brilliant colors, with short blouses that hit them just above the midriff, and they are covered with beautiful gold and silver jewelry—earrings, necklaces, bracelets, rings, anklets, and even toe rings. The children are clad only in bracelets and anklets. But, then, one never looks naked in brown skin. Most people, even in the largest city there, go barefoot or wear sandals they just slip into. One removes shoes before entering houses or even shops, and sits on a matted floor. It is a delightfully cool custom. I learned to do this very gracefully, and to eat with my fingers, much more of an art than you might think, for one can even manage soupy things by scooping quickly and inhaling deeply. I was always rather messy though.

I visited several rather famous temples, but had a really hectic time, as communications are so difficult. One walks, goes by pony cart or bullocks cart (the bullocks are very tiny and their horns are painted red and green and tipped with little brass bells. In some places the carts are painted baby blue and decorated with pink flowers), and by any class—first, second, intermediate or third—on the train that one can get. My food I bought from native restaurants, wrapped up in a banana leaf. My greatest joy was to find coffee everywhere—no tea for these people. I stayed with poor people (we slept and ate on the floor, and were up before dawn to beat everyone to the village pump for our day's water), with a millionairess who had just "done time" for political activities, and once I was the guest of a native state, but it was much less romantic than it sounds, only terribly, terribly luxurious. Everyone laughed at me, for I went everywhere with an umbrella



Irene's daughter with her ayah.

under one arm (I can't bear tops) and a clay water pot with my drinking water under the other. One never carries one's luggage, of course. *That* is carried on the tops of the coolies' heads. (When I have traveled with the baby, the coolies would put her and basket on top of their heads, and then shout in a loud voice that a baby was coming.) This time I left the baby behind with the ayah and (by the way) a maternity nurse. But it was an agony to leave her behind, and I think I showed her picture to hundreds of people, in the manner of all home-sick Americans. I tried to console myself by saying that, to be a good orientalist (horrible word!) I should at least have to sample all parts of the country. It is probably the most fascinating country in the world; certainly it is the most varied. I hope when you come you'll have time to go to all parts of it. I shall be starting to work soon, and my traveling days will be over."

Elizabeth Conover, writes that she is teaching kindergarten in one of the public schools of St. Louis for the duration and six months.

I am really California bound this time and might even take over the San Fernando Valley, if I have to wait there a couple of years! 'Nough said, until next fall . . . Good luck to you all and here's hoping everyone has a pleasant summer.

NIDA

New Addresses:

Elizabeth Conover, 6803 Kingsbury Boulevard, University City 5, Missouri.

Emory Gill (Mrs. Carrington Williams, Jr.) 5415 ary Street Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

"Nicky" Gockley (Mrs. Robert S. McLellan, III) 10 Jerusalem Road, Cohasset, Massachusetts.

Mary Miller (Mrs. Howard Naquin) 425 Arlington Place, Chicago, Illinois.

C. P. Neel (Mrs. George F. Mahoney) 204 S. Elm Street, Henderson, Kentucky.

Dr. Helen W. Taylor, Montreal General Hospital, Central Division, 66 Dorchester Street, Montreal, Canada.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: ANITA LOVING, 1507 Laburnum Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Deadline time has come and gone and nary a murmur from any of my dear classmates on whom I've depended for some news. So... if this issue contains next-to-nothing from '41, the blame lies on your own hands!

Dottie White wrote quite a while ago, bringing me more or less up to date, and Pi crashed through for which I am very grateful. And there must end the acknowledgments.

Met Dottie White and Barbara Holman Whitcomb in New York one Saturday about a month ago, and we had a marvelous time chatting over old times.

Betty Irvine's engagement was announced March 29 to Lieutenant Edwin Keith Phillips, Jr., who, I believe, is now in the Engineer's Corps at Camp Sutton, North Carolina.

Rumor has it that Mary Anne Somervell Brenza has presented the world with a daughter and we hear that her husband is in Jacksonville. Also Helen Mac writes me of the marriage of "Shirts" Shaw to Lieutenant Richard Micou Daniel, U.S.N.R. on May 13. Dick has just returned from seventeen months on the Persian Gulf and is now stationed in Baltimore.

Lucy Parton Miller ran into Judy Davidson in Newport. Judy is teaching grammar school there.

Evie Cantey dropped me a postal not so long ago. She is working at University of South Carolina and is publicity chairman for the Mental Hygiene Society. She planned to go to Commencement to see sister Helen graduate.

Pi's letter was a most welcome surprise. She is living in Louisville, which (I'm informed) is "just across the river" from Jeffersonville, Indiana, where Al is stationed at the Q.M. Depot. Pi seems quite busy taking care of daughter, Ingrid—now aged six months.

And... for practically all the remainder of news I'm indebted to Mrs. Von W.

Betty Joe is still working in Washington. She is reported to be planning a trip to Mexico this summer. Lucky girl!

Tatty Spaatz is Red Crossing in England and Joan Meacham Gay, son Robert, and Gay (who is doing some sort of hush-hush work for the Army) are happily ensconced in a lovely apartment in Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Henny Norman is keeping quite busy as a secretary at Westinghouse in Louisville and, from all accounts, seems to be giving individual members of the Army a good time as well.

Hear "Swede" and Ellie are in St. Louis, Missouri where he is in Ordinance.

Pi says she's heard from Cynthia Faulkner McConnell (who spends most of her time traipsing around England after Derry). She now has two offspring—Anthony, aged two and a half, and Armanda, aged one and a half.

Pi proudly points out that Ingrid left her with an *avoir du pois* of 139½. Perish forbid—I do think she has lost her girlish figure.

Bobby Clark has finally given me the news I've been waiting for. She was married to Lieutenant Charles David (Dave) Hall, of the Army Air Forces, on April 22. No address has yet been furnished but I'm in hopes it will be soon.

We hear that Miss "Bootsie" Taylor (eight months old) and Papa Lieutenant Taylor's Navy life have kept Lillian Fowlkes Taylor very busy. They are still in Yorktown where Skipper Tyler's ship is stationed. They see Mary Ruth Pierson Fischer and her husband often.

Word has just come to the Alumnae Office of the death in action of Decca Gilmer Connell's husband. Decca's friends will want to join us in sending her heartfelt sympathy.

Please, won't all of you drop me a line sometime around August so we can get caught up on everyone for the fall issue. See you again in October.

New Addresses:

Allen Bagby (Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil) 1049 Park Avenue, New York, New York.

Martha Jean Brooks (Mrs. F. T. Miller, Jr.) 625 N. Palm Street, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Elizabeth Colley (Mrs. Charles B. Shelton) 3840 Club Drive, Atlanta, Georgia.

Pi Dowling (Mrs. Alfred H. Von Wellshheim) 405 N. 38th Street, Louisville 12, Kentucky.

Margaret Gilchrist (Mrs. L. S. Livingston) 30 E. 49th Street, Savannah, Georgia.

Louise R. Hathaway (Mrs. J. Philip Doelker) 1644 Scott Street, Williamsport 22, Pennsylvania.

Lucy Ruth Lloyd, 2131 Tunlaw Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Joan Meacham (Mrs. R. F. Gay) 101 Front Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Cletus Milo (Mrs. Henry Edward) 7 Montgomery Road, Scarsdale, New York.

Betty Joe McNarney, Quarters 12-A, Ft. Myer, Virginia.

Barbara Nevens (Mrs. George B. Wickerham) 1430 Bishop Road, Grosse Pointe 30, Michigan.

Shirley Shaw (Mrs. R. M. Daniel) 132 West Lanvale Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Katherine's School, Davenport, Iowa.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT AFFEL (Mrs. Herman A., Jr.) 2025 Belmont Road, N.W., Washington 9, D. C.

This edition finds me at low ebb insofar as news is concerned. I did get word, first from one of the children here at the school and then from Anne Morrison Reams, of the birth of Mr. and Mrs. John Sawyer's son, Mrs. Sawyer being none other than Jerry Geyer. She and John are now living in Hopkinsville, Kentucky, where he is stationed.

Annie reports that she and Bernie had six wonderful weeks together in California. She saw Dougie several times and also talked S.B.C. with Kay Coggins. Also among those present was Flossie Bagley Witt, who quite impressed Ann with her simply elegant cooking. Ann is now home in Lynchburg again.

Did all of you hear the news that Eloise christened a ship named for her father? The U.S.S. *English* is a destroyer and was christened sometime in March.

Imagine my surprise when looking through the Des Moines (Iowa) *Register* of May 9, to see the face of Dot Malone looking up at me from the sports section. The occasion was the announcement of her engagement to Navy Lieutenant Charles Yates, also from Atlanta. Charles won the British amateur golf title in 1938—hence the sports page. He is back in the United States after fifteen months at sea on destroyer duty.

Phoebe Overstreet sent news of herself after years of silence. Last June she graduated from George Washington University, is a Phi Beta Kappa, and is now a teaching assistant and working for her M.A. at Wellesley. She is engaged—has been for some time—to Lieutenant Charles Hibbard, Jr., of the Air Corps. Charlie's being overseas has necessitated postponing the wedding "for the duration."

Slug is now Pfc. Sanford—congratulations—and is stationed in Washington where she is using her Katie Gibbs training on a rather old and dilapidated typewriter. She has seen Betsy Gilmer and Mike Tremain and reports that Mike is recovering beautifully from the operation on his foot. "Gege" Moomaw, Pfc. Sanford, and Pfc. Betty Hartman (the latter two) were very handsome in summer uniforms at Commencement. They were on campus long enough to catch up on all news and have breakfast with Miss Saoford.

She also had dinner with Elsie Diggs Orr and, according to Slug, eight months old Marshall is "highly intelligent and perfectly adorable." She had a wonderful time with them before Elsie and Marshall departed for South Carolina.

Also assisting your harrassed secretary was Phyl Sherman, who reports that Arkie King is now in charge of eighteen girls, that Jeanne Sawyer Faggi is now in Colorado Springs, and that she (Phyl) and Eddie are still working for Altman's and Air-Reduction respectively.

From Lieutenant (j.g.) Ringer at long last we hear by the grapevine. She is in Charleston, South Carolina where she says she's getting used to the little things that bite and fly and which threaten to spoil an otherwise beautiful spot. Her work is in Communications and though the hours are terrific, they manage to get along since their very pleasant apartment is right on the Battery. "Ringer" finds time for the Dock Street Theatre plays and has recently had parts in "Stage Door" and "There's Always Juliet."

Margaret Becker Schiltges is back in Indianapolis since her husband is overseas. She has a job as publicity director for the Bobbs-Merrill Publishing Company.

My warmest thanks to those of you who wrote and my urgent pleas to those of you who have not, to do so. I hope that next letter

will be brimming over with news—at least our rush season will be over.

Anne Chamberlain, 929 H Street, N.W., Apartment 1, Washington, D. C.

Janet *Houstoun* Davis (Mrs. Platt Walker, Jr.) 10 Crane Street, Wrightsville Beach, North Carolina.

Grace Lanier Brewer (Mrs. Carlos B.) c/o Lieutenant Carlos B. Brewer, S.M.D.E.T., Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colorado—temporary address.

Pfc. Helen J. Sanford, M.C.W.R., Co. H. Bks. 5, Sq. Rm. 2, Henderson Hall, Arlington, Virginia.

1943

Class Secretary: FRANCES TAYLOR TRIGG (Mrs. Locke Hickman, Jr.) 5820 York Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Class Secretary Pro tem: VIRGINIA WHITE, 15 Rio Vista Lane, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ENSIGN KAREN KNISKERN, U.S.C.G.R. (W) Box 164, Mercer Island, Seattle, Washington.

Frances Taylor called time out this issue since her days have been devoted to preparing for her marriage on June 10 to Ensign Locke H. Trigg, Jr., who recently returned from attacking the Nipponese. She put me, her nearest neighbor, in as a substitute to piece together the many newsy tidbits you sent her—so here goes. After Tay's wedding they will settle in Atlantic City. Another on our engagement list is Nancy McVay, who breaks years of silence by announcing her engagement to Clay Marsteller of Richmond, Kentucky. Until her wedding, she will continue being a research analyst for the Cleveland Federal Reserve Bank.

Eugenia Burnett's April wedding proved to be another reunion for our class of '43. Ann McJunkin and Nancy Pingree, who was conveniently at the Farmington Country Club with her family, came down. Fay Martin Chandler, Camille Guyton Guething, and Louise Moore Nelson brought with them their respective husbands who said they were determined not to miss another of their wife's get-togethers. Camille and her husband, who was best man at Eugie's, have vacated Atlantic City to settle in Norfolk for a while. Fay

heads a Brownie Scout Troup and volunteers in her spare time at the hospital information desk. Lou has continued teaching music in Charlottesville and gaily reports cooking is a snap—yes, once you get the hang of it. In fact all three of these happy brides could discuss nothing but menus. Clare and Junk had just made a surprise attack on Sweet Briar campus on April fools day. New approach?

Frances Gregg's worries were completely solved on April 12, the day she married Lieutenant Charles Wrede Petersmeyer. We'd like to hear more news Gregg. Mary Carter was our other bride when she became Mrs. Harry Lee Richardson, Jr., on April 8, with Marguerite Hume attending her.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gibson Harris (Jane Hardy) now have a darling little boy named for papa. That isn't all our children either. Lucy Kiker Jones is proud to announce the birth of a daughter, Patricia Ann, born April 11 in Franklin, Virginia. Also Valerie Jones Materne enlists her daughter, Merritt, born last January, as a future Briarite.

Ensign Karen Kniskern, our only SPAR representative (brave soul) is now situated in a beautiful home, the Boettiger estate on Mercer Island near Seattle, Washington. It is a beautiful city, writes Tookie, but it's awfully far from everybody.

While working mothers slave at Niagara Falls defense plants, Janie Findlay bravely takes care of their pre-school age children.

Careers are claiming some of our ambitious classmates. Congratulations go to Anne Noyes who has entered law school at the University of Kentucky. Georgia Tech keeps Sally Bryan busy working on dramatics and Esther Jett journeyed down Mexico way to prepare herself to be a foreign interpreter. Barbara Prentiss Jones is working in an architect's office and Harriet Pullen has joined the hard working U. S. Cadet Nurses Corps in Baltimore. Ginger Munroe wrote Helen Mac that she is teaching kindergarten in Newton, Massachusetts. Forty-two children keep her busy and though they seem a little young to be impressed by "plugs" for Sweet Briar, she continues to try. She saw Mr. Finch recently at the Beaver-Exeter concert and says he has taught those boys to sing beautifully.

All of you travel over the globe so much it is hard keeping tab on your latest movements, but I did hear that Fayette McDowell has finally reached home from her Florida-New York trip and now teaches everything except arithmetic to the 2nd through the 5th grades at Kentucky Home School. She wrote me that Anne Williams is a nurse's aide now. The last time I heard from Louise Woodruff she had finished her course with the American Airlines and was in Detroit. Give us a break Weesie, where are you? A Chicago apartment keeps Nancy Jamieson Glass busy cooking and housekeeping. Travel she will—yes Mary Law went to Texas to visit Betty Weems Westfelt, who has an adorable son, Pat Westfelt, Jr. Speaking of Texas reminds me that Ouija Adams has resumed work at the San Antonio National Bank of Commerce after a bad tumble from her horse. We always thought you had your horses better trained than that! Garden City was Marjorie Shugart Dennehy's last rendezvous with Rod, but I hear that she is home to stay now since Rod has "gone to sea."

Bear with your substitute please. My time is up trying to piece together your grand news. I am leaving my Medical College of Virginia position to try my wares as a secretary. Enrolling in a business school for a summer course is the last place I expected to end up. I'm surprised every time I find myself looking forward to it, but I do.

New Addresses:

Jane Moller Gilbreth Heppes (Mrs. George P., Jr.) 179 Walnut Street, Montclair, New Jersey.

Esther Jett, Londres 203, Mexico, D. F.

Mary Lampton Middleton (Mrs. Edwin G.) 3140 Lexington Road, Louisville, Kentucky.

Fay Martin Chandler (Mrs. Alfred duPont) 7200 Hampton Boulevard, Apartment 6B, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Catherine Parker, 1238 Ferguson Avenue, Newport News, Virginia.

Betty Braxton Preston, 26 Alexander Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Harriet Pullen, Main Nurses' Home, Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore 5, Maryland.

Dorothy Stauber, c/o William A. Powe, Edificio La Metropolitana 214, Habana, Cuba.

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Senior Class, 1944

- Ayres, Dorothy Upington *Tobin* (Mrs. Warren Dillaway Ayres) 147 Ridgewood Avenue, Glen Ridge, N. J.
- Beuttell, Dorothy Louise, 632 Esplanade, Pelham Manor, New York.
- Blanton, Jean Dulaney, Bowling Green, Virginia.
- Blessing, Barbara *McNeill* (Mrs. Randall) Box 59, Lakeland, Florida.
- Boericke, Beatrice Anne, "Deepdene," Wynnewood, Pa.
- Bowen, Anne, Bramwell, West Virginia.
- Bradley, Norma, 415 West 3rd Street, Lexington, Ky.
- Brendlinger, Marguerite Matilda, 818 West Marshall Street, Norristown, Pennsylvania.
- Brenizer, Mildred Harding, 2218 Hopedale Avenue, Charlotte, North Carolina.
- Brock, Mary Jane, 2629 Arden Road, Atlanta, Georgia.
- Budlong, Constance Sue, 38 Chatham Arms, Chatham, N. J.
- Burgess, Virginia Leslie, 2800 Woodley Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Cantey, Helen Robertson, 1918 Seneca Avenue, Columbia, South Carolina.
- Christmas, Lucile Sibley, Whittier Apartments, 514 Burns Drive, Detroit, Michigan.
- Crump, Helen, 532 College Street, Macon, Georgia.
- Denny, Dorothy Byrd, The Homewood Apartments, c/o Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones, Baltimore, Maryland.
- DeVore, Dorothy Jean, 1622 Avondale Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida.
- Duncombe, Barbara Coleman, 528 Elder Lane, Winnetka, Illinois.
- Duval, Ellen Boyd, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Va.
- Falk, Martha Jean, 504 North Moffet, Joplin, Missouri.
- Farinholt, Betty Boyd, Pendennis Mount, Annapolis, Md.
- Faulconer, Mildred Hudson, Amherst, Virginia.
- Gans, Juanita Shaw, Goshen, Virginia.
- Goodspeed, Eleanor, 63 Melrose Place, Montclair, N. J.
- Gordon, Margaret Eleanor, 10 East Oglethorpe Avenue, Savannah, Georgia.
- Gravatt, Helen Stevens, c/o Rt. Rev. John J. Gravatt, Columbia, South Carolina.
- Griffith, Virginia Lee, 1703 South Road, Mount Washington, Maryland.
- Hall, Virginia Curtis, 61 Douglass Road, Glen Ridge, N. J.
- Haverty, Betty Rawson, 15 Cherokee Road, Atlanta, Ga.
- Hawkins, Mary Soan, 410 Sixth Avenue, Hattiesburg, Mississippi.
- Hepburn, Alice Sarah, 39 Canterbury Court, Ottawa Hills, Toledo 6, Ohio.
- Herrick, Leslie Pevear, 180 Lincoln Road, Westfield, N. J.
- Hesson, Hester Louise, Monroe, Virginia.
- Hester, Frances Roberts, 558 Shiloh Street, Cincinnati, O.
- Hoffman, Martha Lee, 8558 Granby Street, Norfolk, Va.
- Holmes, Sydney, 318 Warwick Avenue, Douglaston, N. Y.
- Johnson, Alice Anderson, 11 Collier Road, Atlanta, Ga.
- Konsberg, Louise Scott, 561 Hill Terrace, Winnetka, Ill.
- Lancaster, Alice Dabney, 1816 Park Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.
- Landis, Susanne, 2214 Sherman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.
- Lindsey, Martha Elizabeth, 208 East Fourth Street, Rome, Georgia.
- Lippitt, Anita Cowan, 622 Drayton Street, Savannah, Ga.
- Long, Harriett Paulett, 141 South Colonial Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.
- Longino, Frances Stokes, 2982 Habersham Road, Atlanta, Georgia.
- Loveland, Florence Bell, 98 Clinton Avenue, Montclair, New Jersey.
- Mallory, Hannah Trowbridge, Warsaw, Virginia.
- Moore, Ann, 717 North Mt. Pleasant Road, Mount Airy, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- Norman, Sarah Alice, Monroe, Virginia.
- Noyes, Virginia Macky, 1134 Michigan Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.
- Patton, Lois Gene, 160 East 48th Street, New York, N. Y.
- Pettit, Frances Blatchford, 323 Pearl Street, Ottawa, Ill.
- Pretlow, Evelyn May, 55 Exeter Street, Forest Hills, N. Y.
- Rice, Jane Ridgely, 3902 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.
- Rickards, Frances Murrell, North Shore Point, Norfolk, Va.
- Ryan, Jean Chase, 101 Beverly Road, Montclair, N. J.
- Sadowsky, Anastasia, 885 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.
- Saunders, Marion Louise, 1042 Jamestown Crescent, Norfolk, Virginia.
- Shanley, Marian Maull, 109 Mermod Place, Kirkwood, Missouri.
- Somervell, Susan Brehon, Quarters #2, Fort Myer, Va.
- Staples, Janet, 167 Southwood Road, Fairfield, Connecticut.
- Stickney, Patricia Jean, 2125 Mount Vernon Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.
- Taylor, Adeline Wright, Summerville, Georgia.
- Tift, Catherine Hill, 235 The Prado, Atlanta, Georgia.
- Vaughan, Elizabeth Jane, 333 Terrell Road, San Antonio, Texas.
- Waterman, Cecile Isabel, 901 South Orleans Avenue, Tampa, Florida.
- Watts, Virginia Anne, 297 S. Pleasant Street, Amherst, Massachusetts.
- Whitaker, Patricia Ann, 34 Whitfield Road, Baltimore, Maryland.
- White, Ernestine Lacy, 90 Douglas Road, Rochester, N. Y.
- White, Mary Coleman, 608 West Washington Street, Suffolk, Virginia.
- Whitehead, Gertrude *Kinsley* (Mrs. Thomas W., III) Amherst, Virginia.
- Wilkins, Emily Ann, 7747 Kingsbury Road, Clayton, Mo.
- Willetts, Marjorie Roberts, 32 Forden Avenue, Westmount, P. Q., Canada.
- Williams, Elizabeth Berkeley Chauncy, The Chesterfield Apartments, Richmond 20, Virginia.
- Williams, Elizabeth Jane, 603 West Brow Road, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.
- Woods, Anne Baker, 57 Park Avenue, Bronxville, N. Y.
- Woods, Marjorie Adelaide, 3830 Reno Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Yocum, Marthelyn *Rushing* (Mrs. David M., III) 1222 N. Madison, El Dorado, Arkansas.

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES

This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar alumnae reported to the Alumnae Office by June 1, 1944

RED CROSS OVERSEAS SERVICE

- | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| *Dorothy Job Robinson, '21 | *Patricia G. Balz, '39 |
| *Frances Engeman, ex '25 | Nancy Gatch, '39 |
| *Helen Weitzmann, '29 | Katharine Richards, '39 |
| Helen Smith Miller, '30 | Mary Jeffrey Welles, '39 |
| *Jane Greer Bender, '34 | Katherine Spaatz, ex '41 |

MARINES

- | | |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Janet Kimball Miller, '35 | Barbara Godfrey Adams, '40 |
| Marion Coles Phinizy, '40 | Helen Sanford, '42 |
| Elizabeth K. Hartman, ex '44 | |

WACS

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| Virginia Towle, Academy | Mary Petty Johnston, '40 |
| Mary Craigbill Kinyoun, '25 | Martha Rector, '40 |
| Louise Nelson, '30 | Mary K. Warren, ex '40 |
| *Marjorie Sturges, '30 | Elizabeth Munce, '43 |
| Jane Milar MacBride, ex '32 | *Norma Bradley, '44 |
| Ruth Kerr, '32 | *Margaret Gordon, '44 |
| Lillian Allison, ex '33 | *Alice Hepburn, '44 |
| Madeline Hawes, ex '33 | *Anita Lippitt, '44 |
| Marie Le Pine, '34 | *Susan Somervell, '44 |
| Helen Allen, ex '38 | *Janet Staples, '44 |
| Ellen McClintock, '40 | Kay Thomes, ex '44 |
| | *Marjorie Willetts, '44 |

SPARS

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---------------------|
| Edith Marshall Martin, ex '32 | Karen Kniskern, '43 |
|-------------------------------|---------------------|

WAVES

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe, '20 | Vera Morey Searcy, ex '37 |
| Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25 | Anne Benedict, '39 |
| Marietta Darsie, '26 | Ann Parks, '39 |
| Margaret Lovett, '27 | Helen Anderson, '40 |
| Anita Crews, '29 | Mary Jane Burnett, '40 |
| Dorothy E. Fowler, '29 | Olivia Davis Macdonald, '40 |
| Anne Gochnauer, '30 | Betty Ivins, '40 |
| Emma Riely, '30 | Olive May Whittington, '40 |
| Emilie Turner, ex '30 | Carolyn Custer, ex '41 |
| Anne MacRae, '32 | Joan De Vore, '41 |
| *Amy Davies, '34 | Elizabeth McDade, ex '41 |
| Gail Donohue, ex '34 | Betsy Chamberlain, '42 |
| Anne Marvin, '34 | Eloise English, '42 |
| Lucy Hoblitzell, ex '35 | Elizabeth Hanger, '42 |
| Jane Lawder, ex '35 | Betsy Gilmer Tremain, '42 |
| Ann Spiers, '35 | Viola Miller, ex '42 |
| June de Frees, ex '36 | *Margaret Preston, '42 |
| Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36 | Eleanor Ringer, '42 |
| Lucy Gore, '37 | Barbara Ripley, '42 |
| Anne Lauman, '37 | Alice Sweney, '42 |
| | Mary Jane Steiger, ex '43 |

Lack of space forbids the printing of complete information about these alumnae. A series of articles will appear in the 1944-1945 ALUMNAE NEWS. Please keep the Alumnae Office informed of changes in rank, station and other details.

*Additions since the list was last printed—February.



ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

NOVEMBER, 1944

VOLUME 11

1944

ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES

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| Lillian Allison, ex '33 | *Alice Hepburn, '44 |
| Madeline Hawes, ex '33 | *Anita Lippitt, '44 |
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| Ellen McClintock, '40 | Kay Thomes, ex '44 |
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| Margaret Lovett, '27 | Helen Anderson, '40 |
| Anita Crews, '29 | Mary Jane Burnett, '40 |
| Dorothy E. Fowler, '29 | Olivia Davis Macdonald, '40 |
| Anne Gochbauer, '30 | Betty Ivins, '40 |
| Emma Riely, '30 | Olive May Whittington, '40 |
| Emilie Turner, ex '30 | Carolyn Custer, ex '41 |
| Anne MacRae, '32 | Joan De Vore, '41 |
| *Amy Davies, '34 | Elizabeth McDade, ex '41 |
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| Anne Marvin, '34 | Eloise English, '42 |
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ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

Sweet Briar, Virginia

OCTOBER

1944

We Want to Shout Thanks to You

For your share in the Alumnae Fund gift for 1943-44.

For helping to make possible the total of \$9,159.10, which is a record high for our Alumnae Fund, almost \$3,000 greater than the 1942-43 Fund total.

For helping swell the total of individual Fund contributors to 969, and for raising the per capita gift to \$7.09.

We're Thanking You

For this solid indication of your loyalty and interest in Sweet Briar, evidence of your faith in her development and pride in her achievement.

THE ALUMNAE FUND COMMITTEE

Gerry Mallory, *Chairman*

Peronne Whitaker Scott, *Assistant Chairman*

Martha von Briesen, *President of*
Alumnae Association, 1942-44

Helen H. McMahon, *Executive Secretary*
of Alumnae Association

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XIV

OCTOBER, 1944

NUMBER 1

Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

WE WANT TO SHOUT THANKS TO YOU	Inside Front Cover
DEAR ALUMNAE	Frontispiece
RECENT CHANGES PLACE EMPHASIS ON SOCIAL STUDIES	3
ANNOUNCING THE MARY KENDRICK BENEDICT SCHOLARSHIP FUND	5
NINETEEN ALUMNAE SERVING OVERSEAS WITH RED CROSS	6
POST-WAR EDUCATION	by President Glass 7
GREAT CHINESE TEACHER TELLS OF MODERN MIRACLE	8
ON CAMPUS	9
SPECIAL LIBRARIES	by Betty Joy Cole, '21 10
OUR BOSOM SWELLS WITH PRIDE	12
MISS GLASS HEADS W.S.S.F.	13
SCHOLARSHIPS GIVEN TO SWEET BRIAR	13
RECENT GIFTS TO THE LIBRARY	13
ALUMNAE IN THE NEWS	14
SUCCESS SCHOOL FOR ALUMNAE CLUBS	15
FAIRLY GOOD NEWS DEPT.	15
ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF ALUMNAE FUND 1943-'44	16-17
CLASS NOTES	19

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KATHERINE Niles PARKER, '36



MARY *Huntington* HARRISON, '30

New officers of the Alumnae Association, elected in May for two year terms, are Mrs. Webster Harrison, president; Mrs. Franklin Parker, first vice-president; Miss Anne McJunkin, second vice-president.



ANNE SCHILLING McJUNKIN, '43

Dear Alumnae:

ONCE more a new president of the Alumnae Association sends you greetings and again these greetings come to you in a period of scattered families and other abnormal conditions due to the war. May it be the last! However, the past three years have made us more cognizant of the value of college training. We have been able to meet the challenge of those years and we find ourselves adjusted to many unexpected demands.

You have been very fortunate in having your President in residence on campus for the past two years and I am counting on Martha's presence at Sweet Briar to help continue the close relationship between Helen McMahon, Alumnae Secretary, and you and me.

Looking into the future, I think you will agree with me that there are several immediate tasks which must concern us as loyal alumnae. First of all, there is the Alumnae Fund. This past year it reached an all-time high of \$9,159, under the able chairmanship of Gerry Mallory and her assistants, the unsung heroes who are the Class Agents and sub-Agents. The Fund gift to the college went into the general endowment fund.

Richmond alumnae deserve special mention for their successful bond sales held in connection with the Fifth War Loan Drive in June, during which time alumnae and friends contributed bonds to the Alumnae Fund whose maturity value totals \$3,044. Richmond has set a splendid example for other groups to follow.

This year, the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund is to become a part of the Alumnae Fund, and those who were at Sweet Briar during Miss Benedict's administration will participate in this gift. As Miss Glass pointed out in her letter to us in the June issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS, "The chief source for scholarship aid is still an appropriation from the general fund." As the number and size of endowed scholarships like the one which is now proposed are increased, such appropriations can be reduced and the funds made available for other needs. All other monies collected through the 1944-45 Alumnae Fund will be given as unrestricted gifts to the college. Our goal and our hopes for the Alumnae Fund are high! The new Fund started, it is pleasant to report, with the gift of a \$500 bond, sent by the father of an alumna.

Another immediate task is to try to understand the changes in education which must come in the post-war years and to stand staunchly behind the College in helping her prepare for those years.

We must face the fact that reunions cannot be held for some time, but we can continue to keep in touch with our friends through the ALUMNAE NEWS and Sweet Briar Day. We need also to remember that the capable girls of our communities should know about Sweet Briar through us.

Sincerely yours,

MARY *Huntington* HARRISON, '30
President, Sweet Briar Alumnae Association

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XIV

OCTOBER, 1944

NUMBER 1

Recent Changes Place New Emphasis on Social Studies

BY GLADYS BOONE

Miss Boone, professor of economics and first Chairman of the Division of Social Studies (1942-44) is a graduate of the University of Birmingham, England, and holds her doctor's degree from Columbia University, where she was the first Rose Sidgwick Memorial Fellow. She has taught at Bryn Mawr and the Carnegie Institute of Technology and she was a lecturer at the Workers' Educational Association Summer School at Oxford. Before coming to Sweet Briar in 1931, Miss Boone had been Executive Secretary of the Women's Trade Union League, Philadelphia, and she had also been assistant editor of the Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences.

TWO years ago Sweet Briar embarked on a new venture in integration of studies over a broad area, when the departments, History and Government, Economics and Sociology formed the Division of Social Studies. Although the Division is very young and is still in a pioneer rôle, the editor of the ALUMNAE NEWS has asked that it should report and introduce itself to the alumnae.

The set-up of the Division is based on the idea that the Social Studies as academic disciplines can serve the citizen of today more adequately if they offer the greatest possible integration of the whole field as well as allowing for some specialization and concentration. For the problems which students, as citizens, face after they leave college call for exact knowledge and rigorous thinking but they know no boundaries which conform to conventional academic courses and departmental lines.

The purposes of the Division are emphasized in its organization. The four fields of study, economics, government, history, sociology, became sub-divisions with a faculty adviser for each. The Chairman of the Division is appointed by the President of the college and holds office for two years. Majors are now offered in each of the four fields of study included in the Division. A basic course for the Division was worked out and is called Social Studies 1-2, *Introduction to Modern History*.

Social Studies 1-2 is a development and adaptation of the older History 1-2, *European History*. The material is selected in the light of our aims to focus on understanding of the present and also to provide a basic course for all the Social Studies. The new course concentrates on the period from 1500 to the present. It asks the students to consider the importance of historical study for understanding of our own times and emphasizes the development of institutions which continue to have importance today. And it calls for the reading of source materials which illustrate the growth of economic, political, and social thought. So the student who goes on with work in economics, government, or sociology will already have made acquaintance with Adam Smith and the rise of the *laissez-faire* philosophy, with Hobbes's *Leviathan*, with Malthus and the spectre of population pressing on the means of subsistence.

For the sources used, the students rely mainly on the materials put out by the Columbia University Press for use in the first year of the *Contemporary Civilization* course at Columbia. At Sweet Briar the course has been taught by members of the faculty who are specialists in the field of history. But also in the first two years lectures were

given to the whole group by all members of the Division faculty. Such lecture subjects as "Political Theory from Aquinas to Locke," "Economic Theory from Aquinas to Smith," "The Constitution of the United States—a Political Legacy," "Evolution and Social Progress" illustrate our efforts to heighten the students' consciousness of inter-relationships in the social studies.

In addition to Social Studies 1-2, which was "something old and something new," other courses were instituted in 1942-1943 to carry out the general aims of the Division. *Nations of Latin America* gives opportunity for study of our neighbors to the south, and *Studies in Spanish History* is designed to fill a gap in material of particular importance in understanding the development of the American continent.

In the historical field, it may be pointed out that *Ancient History* may be offered instead of Social Studies 1-2 as a general prerequisite for other divisional courses by students whose special interests lie in that direction. This suggests that while our emphasis is on preparation for citizenship and understanding of the present, this aim has been conceived in no narrow sense. A knowledge of ancient history may well provide a valuable perspective from which to view today's problems.

In economics and government, some of the new courses cut across both domains, matching a parallel development in economic and political life. *Public Finance and International Trade* illustrate this point. In sociology a new course in *Delinquency and Crime* offers help in understanding one of society's most serious problems and one where historical, economic, and political considerations are all factors.

Even in the brief two years of the Division's life, there has been one important course addition. Social Studies 101-102, *European Geography*, was offered for the first time in 1943-1944, as a "regional survey of European geography, with special studies of current European problems in relation to their geographic background." While this supplied a long-felt need, the particular occasion for its introduction was the consideration of courses and grouping of courses by the Faculty Committee on Instruction with a view to their immediate bearing on the present world situation. The course also has a special place in the revised scheme for the Interdepartmental Major in International Affairs of which Professor Raymond is chairman and which is at present focused on regional problems.

Earlier in this article it was stated that the Division of

Social Studies at Sweet Briar is still in its pioneer stage. It seems too soon to appraise its usefulness fully and objectively, but some claims can be made at this point. Divisional organization has made possible majors with emphasis in particular sections of the Social Studies field, such as economics and government, which would have been inadvisable if we had had one-man departments in these subjects. While the set-up has helped to economize the services of a small staff, it has also been used to give students greater variety of instruction in each field, as courses and instructors cut across old departmental lines. The Division also offers the staff a vehicle for discussion of common problems, for knowledge of related courses and techniques in related fields. At the same time it emphasizes the responsibility of being conversant with a wide range of material in order to handle a subject effectively.

In the Social Studies, as in other fields, the deepening of special interests demands continuous research. And much of the subject matter calls for knowledge and training derived from experience in community life, even as the physical sciences need the use of laboratories. But if the Division has tried to foster both research and active participation in public affairs, it is not making an innovation here, but rather carrying on the traditions of the departments which composed it.

All the members of the Division staff are working on long-time projects in the field of their special interests. Miss Beard is chairman of a committee of the Southern Sociological Association which is working on standard tests for introductory courses in Sociology. Mrs. Raymond carries on her study of the first Lord Lytton's political services, as a continuation of her series of books on the English poet in politics. Miss Muncy has recently completed her book on *The Junker in the Prussian Administration under William II, 1888-1914*, which is being published by Brown University. Miss Sanford adds to her stature as a scholar in the field of ancient mediaeval culture by her many current contributions to learned journals. Mr. Rohrlisch is writing articles which range over a broad field of public affairs, from *Unemployment Compensation* to *Zionism in World Politics*. These may serve as samples. They illustrate the broad and diverse interests of the members of the faculty. A fuller list would reflect even more clearly the varied educational backgrounds of the group. Miss Muncy's study in Germany, Miss Sanford's study of the manuscript collections in European libraries and in classical countries, Miss Boone's early education in England, and Mr. Rohrlisch's in Vienna all contribute to the resources of the Division in training the citizen of today, who is forced to be a citizen of the world as well as of his state and his country.

On the other hand the growing emphasis on local and regional studies in the academic world reminds us that Sweet Briar and the Division also have a tradition of work and publication in such fields. Mrs. Raymond's most recent book *Captain Lee Hall of Texas*, continues to receive honors as a notable study of the southwest. Miss Fraser's work on the letters of Arthur Lee has a particular interest for Virginia as well as for national history. In an earlier period there are studies by Miss Boone, such as *Labor Laws*

in Twelve Southern States, and the pamphlet on *Child Welfare in Virginia* by Miss Beard and Mrs. Wailes.

Miss Beard and Mrs. Wailes continue also to be active in public affairs in the state of Virginia. Among her many activities, Miss Beard is now chairman of the Merit System Council for the State Board of Public Welfare. She organized the Merit System (civil service) in Virginia several years ago. Mrs. Wailes has recently been appointed a member of the Board of Visitors of the University of Virginia and Mary Washington College.

The war period has also drawn several members of the faculty into the service of the federal government. Miss Boone has been appointed a public member of panels to hear disputes for the National War Labor Board. In the academic year 1944-1945, Mr. Rohrlisch will spend part of each week in Washington, working with the Office of Strategic Services. Mr. Wengert, who came to Sweet Briar in 1941 as Associate Professor, Carter Glass Chair of Government, has been on leave of absence since 1942 to serve the Office of Price Administration.

As the staff of the Division value opportunities for research and for experience in community activities, so they have tried to open similar opportunities to the students. In this also they have carried on the tradition of the component departments. Senior seminars offer acquaintance with research techniques and possibilities of cultivating special interests. In courses such as *Labor Problems* and the *Field of Social Work*, trips to factories or social agencies provide a laboratory for checking on knowledge gained from books and classes.

From all of these particulars, it is hoped that readers of the ALUMNAE NEWS will be able to picture the Division of Social Studies as an organization which has the vigor and flexibility of youth but which is also rooted in the traditions and particular needs of the College. And since we look forward as well as backward and are always in process of formulating plans for the future we would particularly welcome questions and comments from readers of the ALUMNAE NEWS on the developments which have been described here.

THE STAFF

DORA NEIL RAYMOND, Chairman of the Division of Social Studies 1944-1946. A.B., A.M., University of Texas; Ph.D., Columbia University. Professor of History. At Sweet Briar since 1925.

BELLE BOONE BEARD, A.B., Lynchburg College; Ph.D., Byrn Mawr College. Professor of Sociology. At Sweet Briar since 1931.

GLADYS BOONE, M.A., University of Birmingham, England; Ph.D., Columbia University. Professor of Economics. At Sweet Briar since 1931.

JESSIE MELVILLE FRASER, A.B., Columbia College, A.M., University of South Carolina; A.M., Columbia University. Associate Professor of History. At Sweet Briar since 1926.

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GEORGE F. ROHRLICH, Dr. Jur., University of Vienna; Diplôme, Consular Academy of Vienna; Ph.D., Harvard University. Instructor in Economics and Government. At Sweet Briar since 1942.

EVA MATTHEWS SANFORD, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., Radcliffe College. Associate Professor of History. At Sweet Briar since 1937.

BERTHA PEISTER WAILES, A.B., Sweet Briar College; M.A., University of Virginia. Assistant Professor of Sociology. At Sweet Briar since 1922.

Announcing the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund

THIS fall marked the launching of the largest single project yet undertaken by the alumnae, the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund.

As a tribute to Miss Benedict, and to perpetuate her name and her high academic standards at Sweet Briar, the plan calls for establishing a scholarship principal large enough so that the income from it will cover tuition fees, in which all of Miss Benedict's devoted friends and warm admirers could share.

To all the early students who knew Miss Benedict and who, under her guidance helped to build the foundations of the Sweet Briar of today, it is not necessary to point out the far-reaching significance of Miss Benedict's contributions to the college. But the present and future generations of students need to be made aware of her achievements and her ideals.

Proposed last spring and enthusiastically approved by the Alumnae Council, the plan is now taking shape. Under the chairmanship of Marion L. Peele, and with the assistance of a committee consisting of one member from the Academy and from each of the classes from 1910 to 1919, the campaign to raise the needed funds will soon be under way. Dr. Connie M. Guion has accepted with enthusiasm the chairmanship of the faculty committee, and Dr. W. E. Rollins is her right-hand man.

Miss Benedict herself was very pleased to learn about the plan, and when it was presented to her, she wrote in part:

"Your letter was a most delightful surprise. The establishment of funds for scholarships—large funds—was one of my earliest dreams for Sweet Briar, and your message brings to me that happy feeling one has whenever one finds that dreams are coming true.

"No undertaking by the alumnae could be more valuable than making a way for girls of outstanding ability and integrity to go through college.

"... I am very proud of the Sweet Briar alumnae. Anything that the Trustees, Faculty, and I ever did in starting Sweet Briar came about because of the truly remarkable response of the first girls, now alumnae, and the continued



measuring up to the Sweet Briar ideals of all of you who have become alumnae throughout the years. Of course you are the College—its purpose and fulfillment, and we look to you with very great satisfaction.

"Your putting this scholarship foundation in my name honors me very much, and I thank you from my heart for allowing me to have this association with you."

Information about the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund, which will be a part of the Alumnae Fund, will shortly go out to all former students (through the class of 1919) and to the faculty members who were at Sweet Briar during Miss Benedict's administration. All other friends of Sweet Briar's first president are of course welcome to share in this scholarship fund.

AMERICAN RED CROSS PHOTOS



Jane Greer Bender, '34

Margaret Milam, ex '33

Katherine Spaatz, ex '41

Helen Weitzmann, '29

Mary J. Welles Pearson, '39

Nineteen Alumnae Serving Overseas with Red Cross

FAR from home, in India, Africa, Australia, England, Hawaii, and on hospital ships, 19 Sweet Briar alumnae are now serving in the Red Cross Foreign Services as clubmobile operators, hospital recreation workers, medical social workers, and staff assistants.

Among the first to go overseas was Nancy Gatch, '39, whose father is Captain Thomas Gatch of the Navy. Nancy went to North Africa two years ago as a recreation worker and secretary with a hospital unit, having given up her job in the legal department of the WPB to don the blue-gray uniform of the Red Cross.

Her classmate, Mary Jeffrey Welles, was sent to England soon afterwards, as a staff assistant in a recreation club. She was married in England last month to Staff Sergeant John V. Pearson, AUS. After her graduation from Sweet Briar, Mary Jeff took her M.F.A. degree at Yale, in the field of dramatics, and she had been a director of dramatics at a camp in New Hampshire. Her parents, Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Paul E. Welles live in Lexington, Virginia.

By October 1943, Frances Engeman, ex '25, Helen Smith Miller, '30, and Katherine Spaatz, ex '41, had been added to the list of Sweet Briar alumnae in the Red Cross Overseas Services. Widow of Lt. Paul G. Miller, Army Air Corps, Helen went to England as a staff assistant, whose duties are to serve on a clubmobile, bringing doughnuts and coffee to men on manoeuvres or in camps far from local recreation centers. Her home is in Sparkill, New York.

"Muffie" Engeman, of Flemington, New Jersey, was dispatched to North Africa as a medical social worker, having previously been employed as a medical social case worker on the staff of the Hospital for Special Surgery, and as a case worker with the Children's Aid Society, both in New York.

Major General Carl A. Spaatz's daughter, Katherine, of Washington, was sent to England as a clubmobile worker. Before entering the Red Cross she was a secretary in the office of the chief of the Air Corps at AAF headquarters in Washington.

Katherine Richards, '39, Montclair, New Jersey, was the next alumna reported to be overseas, as a staff assistant in England. Kay had taught in the Little School, Englewood,

New Jersey, and had been a counsellor at Aloha Camp.

Shortly after America's entry into the war, Dorothy Job Robinson, '21, joined the Red Cross as a recreation worker in a service men's center, where her American background made her particularly useful in welcoming American soldiers and helping them to become acquainted with their new surroundings. Dorothy, whose home has been in England for many years, came originally from Kentucky.

Patricia Balz, '39, Charlottesville, was the first Sweet Briar graduate to be sent to India by the Red Cross. There she is serving as a staff assistant in a club. For three years after her graduation from college, Patty studied dancing at the Humphrey-Weidman school in New York and was a member of a troupe of dancers.

A trained occupational therapist, with a certificate from the Boston School of Occupational Therapy, Jane Greer Bender, '34, enlisted in the Red Cross last year and was soon sent to England as a hospital recreation worker. Jill had worked as an occupational therapy aide for the Department of Hospitals in New York City, and as a recreation worker at Albany Academy. Her home is in Albany, New York.

Helen Weitzmann, '29, a former employment interviewer at New York University and later assistant director of personnel, North Atlantic Area Office of the Red Cross, went to North Africa as a staff assistant during the last spring. Her home is at Mahwah, New Jersey.

Since June, nine more names have been added to the Red Cross roll on the records of the Sweet Briar alumnae office. Two of the recent additions are serving aboard hospital ships, one in the Pacific and one in the Atlantic. Barbara Munter, '32, whose home is in Seattle, is a hospital staff aide, and Katherine McMahon, of Huntington, West Virginia, has recently made her first trip to England as field director of the Red Cross workers on the ship to which she is attached. Kattie taught school in Huntington and was a counsellor at Camp Alleghany, West Virginia, for several years.

Janet Trosch, Rochester, New York, is the fifth grad-
(Continued on page 18)

Post-War Education

As it applies to the Education of Women

BY PRESIDENT GLASS

PRACTICALLY all the problems arising in the post-war education of men will also arise in post-war education of women, though not affecting so large numbers in many categories.

The women overseas are in such small numbers in comparison with men that the cases of shocked and dislocated personalities due to warfare will be very few. It is also true that women in the services are older than men and comparatively few of them are students who have interrupted college study. Many have interrupted graduate or professional study. There will also be women who have become interested in college and professional education because of experiences in connection with their service. They will need advice, facilities, in some cases, for concentrating their preparation into a shorter period than might have been given to it before the war. Courses the year round and on an adult level of instruction will be needed for them, and many of them will seek it in universities where the average age of students is nearer their own than in the undergraduate college.

In universities and in co-educational colleges the aims, methods and attitudes appropriate to men will dominate the educational philosophy and practice, and women in these institutions will in large measure adopt the same points of view, and, whether they do adopt the points of view or not, they will follow methods and procedures adapted for the men students. This will be entirely accepted by the women in professional and vocational education. Such education is sought to fit one to compete or serve in areas manned by men and women alike, and the same training is appropriate.

There have been more younger women in industry than in the services. These women, if they come into higher education on the college level, will doubtless choose where they go on the basis of whether they want technical or general education. If they want technical education they will doubtless want it as fast as they can get it. The assembly line has conditioned them to speed. If they want general education, most probably they will want just what a specific job at high speed of production has not given them, a more leisurely education with time for digestion and maturation and the evaluation process that can come only after digestion and maturation.

Women, it is safe to say, will enter professions, business and trades in greater numbers than before the war, certainly if the high production for peace that is prophesied is obtained. For the special kinds of work that the largest number of women do, the training in food and nutrition, teaching, secretarial work and salesmanship, is already well established and probably will be given even greater numbers of women than before the war. Some new kinds of work—or new before the war and almost matter-of-course by now—will be open to them, but almost all kinds of work within women's strength were already open, some to a

large and some to a very small degree. The numbers of women so engaged is the new feature.

To fit young women for such work, to train them in skills, more facilities for vocational training must be available for them. The call is not so much for new education, only more of it, and for larger numbers including both men and women than previously.

Liberal education, however, will still appeal to great numbers of women, and the increased need to understand wide and changing relationships will supply a great deal of the motive power to seek it and assimilate it. There will still be women who do not enter business, industry or a profession. There will still be women who take little part in things outside their homes and their social contacts, but this number will be sharply decreased, I believe. In increasing numbers women will be active on boards, in committees and civic and national affairs, in all sorts of serious volunteer work, and a new code for the volunteer was already on its way in before the war. Good will and ignorance as qualifications for volunteers were already outmoded. Civic and community activities, if properly done, will demand knowledge, facility in expression, ability to order material, understanding of relationships. General education, especially if highly self-motivated, is an obvious way to get such abilities.

Since this kind of education is meant for the whole person it should range as widely and go as deep as will develop any given individual. Need and opportunities in professional and vocational education tip the scales in favor of certain kinds for men and certain kinds for women, though not any kind that will profit either is inappropriate; in general education . . . liberal education . . . the mind, the emotions and the character are concerned, and the material that educates in these spheres is human, neither masculine nor feminine. Methods and motivations may vary, though I am one who thinks even these vary less than some persons maintain.

Women who do not contemplate a profession or a job concerned with a specific skill will seek this general education still to fit them for participation in the life around them as well as for the avenues of pleasure and satisfaction that it opens. If they seek it in universities or co-educational schools they may or may not modify it noticeably by considerations of an occupation whether they go into one or not. If they seek it in separate colleges for women, they will, I think, be more inclined to bear in mind the kind of person such education can make of them, the resources it can supply and the background for after life that it offers, whether a profession or vocation is adopted or whether the woman centers her life in a home and the ramifying activities of her community or in the intellectual or artistic world, as her gifts may prompt.

(Continued on page 11)

Great Chinese Teacher Tells of Modern Miracle

A VISION of a new world, a world which is already taking shape before our very eyes in at least one part of the globe, was brought to Sweet Briar by Dr. Y. C. James Yen, who last year was named as one of ten 'modern revolutionaries' for his great contributions to human welfare, when he spoke in the Chapel on "Mass Education and World Peace" on Friday evening, October 20.

Great simplicity linked with deep conviction characterized the slight, graceful Dr. Yen's talk, in the course of which he told the exciting story of the Mass Education Movement in China, from its beginnings to the present day. Beneath the modest outlines of that story his audience felt the dynamic strength of the whole program of social reconstruction which Jim Yen, as he is known to countless numbers of his countrymen and to his many friends in other parts of the world, has carried out during the past 20 years, gathering vastly increasing momentum after the start of the war in China.

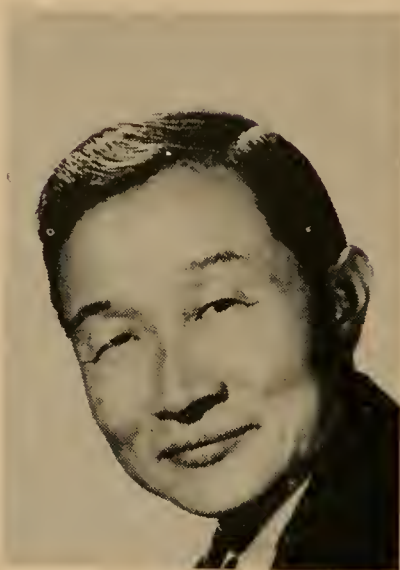
According to the small man whose shadow is long over the vast expanse of China, a universal philosophy is not only important, but it is absolutely essential to world peace. A global outlook, and the realization that re-education is necessary at home even more than abroad, are prime requisites for the development of that universal philosophy.

"The same four fundamental problems confront all of the submerged peoples of the world, who comprise three quarters of the world's population," Dr. Yen pointed out. "Illiteracy, poverty, diseases, and misgovernment drag them down, sap their vitality. Eighty percent of the one billion people of Asia are illiterate, poorly sheltered, poorly fed, at the mercy of diseases, and very badly governed.

"Three thousand years ago, one of our philosophers taught that people are the foundation of a nation; if the foundation is solid, the nation will enjoy tranquility. That same lesson applies to the entire world. Three-quarters of that foundation today is rotting. How could you then expect to build a solid world on this foundation?" he asked.

"The most pressing fundamental task, he continued, is the leveling upwards of the three-quarters. I do not believe in the leveling down of the one-quarter, but I do believe firmly in the leveling up of the lower three-quarters. We must mobilize the resources, the minds, the techniques, and the energies of the upper one-quarter to lift up the remainder of the population."

Dr. Yen, himself a graduate of Yale and Princeton, offers a plan for this leveling up of the submerged peoples, a plan which he himself has tried for more than 20 years in one district (Ting Hsien) in China which became the



laboratory of the Mass Education Movement. With certain modifications, the plan, he believes, can be used in all parts of the world where masses of illiterate people are dragging down the general level of civilization.

"The first important step in this process is education for enlightenment. Not just *any* education, but the right kind of education, to stimulate the mind of the people. Once this is started the other forces of social reconstruction will develop naturally.

"Teaching basic learning is easy. In our movement in China we spent only six years on that part of the program. We have, however, spent 16 years on social reconstruction, educating the people to reconstruct themselves."

In tracing the work he has directed, Dr. Yen said, "There was great need for the teaching of agricultural

methods, for improving and increasing the produce of the land. That led into another problem, that of business management, which the people must learn if they are not to lose all the benefits they may gain through increased production. Credit co-operatives and marketing co-operatives were set up, giving the people a chance to manage their business affairs themselves, and together. Rural industries were needed and were developed, and throughout the entire program, public health work was carried on among the people and then by the people themselves.

"After they have learned to run all these things themselves," Dr. Yen pointed out, "they are ready to undertake self-government, ready for political as well as social democracy."

A basic approach to basic problems, which are universal, is the great need of today, Dr. Yen believes. Speaking with great earnestness and with vivid, forceful gestures, the man who is directly responsible for the fact that millions of his countrymen have become literate in the last 20 years . . . emphasized his belief that a universal philosophy of social reconstruction is the only factor which can keep the world out of another great war. He does not believe that a universal language is necessary but rather that a few generally used languages, such as English, Spanish, Chinese, and Russian, will help to make possible a greater feeling of world unity in the future.

As a Yale classmate and intimate friend of Professor Joseph E. Barker, head of the Romance Languages department, Jim Yen found Sweet Briar eager to meet him and ready with questions. During the day he spent on campus he talked to many members of the community, and he succeeded in sweeping Sweet Briar off its individual and collective feet.

On Campus . . .

SWEET BRIAR'S thirty-ninth academic session was opened with the traditional formal convocation, on Friday evening, September 15, with President Theodore H. Jack of Randolph-Macon Woman's College as the speaker. Under the title, "The Shape of Things to Come," Dr. Jack told his hearers of some of the many problems which will need to be solved in the years ahead, problems of the peace itself, of economic reorganization in the world as well as at home, of government and politics in this democracy, and of problems which face educational institutions, particularly the liberal arts colleges.

Winners of the Freshman Competitive Tuition Scholarships were announced, as follows: Marion Agnes Bower and Closey Virden Faulkner, Richmond; Helen Blair Graves and Jane Ransom, Roanoke; Frances L. Robb, Williamsburg, who also won the Virginia Latin Tournament Scholarship of \$100; Elizabeth C. Bramham, Fort Thomas, Kentucky; Mary V. Grigsby, Phoenix, Arizona. Virginia Holmes, Whitehaven, Tennessee; Josephine R. Neal, Oak Park, Illinois; Pamela J. Terry, New York; Caroline G. Rankin, Louisville, Kentucky; Eleanor Belden Johnson, Scarsdale, New York. Five of these girls are graduates of public high schools.

Junior Honors, awarded to the highest ranking students in the junior class, went to Dorothy Sue Caldwell, Tampa, Florida; Beatrice Margaret Dingwell, Washington; Lois Rosenzweig, Welch, West Virginia; and Margaret Gaines Swann, Winter Haven, Florida.

* * *

The Roth Quartet opened the lectures and concerts series for this year with a concert on Friday night, October 5, and they played informally for almost two hours in the A. A. Room of the gymnasium the next morning.

Dr. William Starr Myers, professor of political science at Princeton, gave the first lecture, on "Democracy and Political Parties," on the following Friday evening, and the next week's speaker was Y. C. James Yen, originator of the Mass Education Movement in China, an internationally known educator who brought to Sweet Briar the exciting story of his work in China and its significance for the rest of the world. He spoke on "Mass Education and World Peace."

Other important events on the fall calendar include a piano recital by Rosalyn Tureck and a Thanksgiving evening program by Ruth Draper.

* * *

Excitement ran high over the debate, "Resolved: that Franklin D. Roosevelt shall be Re-elected" which was sponsored by the Study and Discussion Groups on Post War and Current Problems. Six students took part in the debate, which was held in Grammer Common Room on October 19.



To those alumnae who have not had the good fortune to meet them, we present the Lymans, pictured on the steps of their hospitable home. Both Dean Lyman and her husband, Dr. Eugene W. Lyman, professor-emeritus of Union Theological Seminary, are fond of receiving students at their informal Monday evening "at homes" throughout the academic year and they are deservedly popular hosts.

"Nine Girls" is the play chosen by Paint and Patches as their first production this year, scheduled for October 26 and 27. This murder-mystery play, with its cast of college girls who are spending a weekend in a mountain cabin, is also the first production under the direction of Mrs. Elizabeth Worman Mogge, who is taking the place of Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch, on leave to continue her studies at Cornell.

* * *

"Still Life with a Copper Pot," an oil painting by Patricia Stickney, '44, was exhibited at Sweet Briar this fall in the space designated for one-picture exhibits in Academic. It is the first time since the picture-of-the-week exhibit was started a year or more ago that an alumna's work has been hung there.

Pat, whose home is in Toledo, Ohio, was graduated from Sweet Briar last spring, with a major in International Affairs. She studied painting in college under Edward M. Linforth, and the still-life which is now on exhibit was executed last year. It was one of four works sent from Sweet Briar to the Virginia Colleges Art Exhibition at the Museum of Art in Richmond last spring, where it attracted considerable and favorable comment.

The composition is built upon a strong two-dimensional pattern, with heavy lines and desaturated colors contributing to its interest and integration.

Pat is now attending the New York School of Social Work.

Cleaning House?

The seniors wish to rent caps, gowns and hoods. Yours can be useful and profitable to the Alumnae Office if you are willing to contribute them. They will be kept in good condition for that time when you will come back for reunion and march again in the Academic procession.

SPECIAL LIBRARIES

BETTY JOY COLE, '21

Librarian, Calco Chemical Division, American Cynamid Co.

SPECIAL libraries are no longer in their infancy. They came into being because there was a very definite need for them and their growth has been increasing steadily



ever since their inception. Special libraries, especially those in the fields of business and science, have an important rôle today and will continue to have one in the years to come. The librarian who is responsible for the organizing and functioning of such a library is wide-awake, keenly aware of the many problems to be faced, and is meeting the challenge of a shifting order with poise and confidence.

A special library is just what the name

implies—a library composed of a collection of material which has been gathered for the purpose of meeting particular requirements. Such libraries are to be found in government agencies, whether federal, state, or municipal, departments of universities, museums, hospitals, historical societies, research institutes, special departments of public libraries, and in all types of business as advertising, banking, newspapers, public utilities, insurance companies, transportation companies, and manufacturing concerns. The chief differences between a special and a public library are that the clientele served is fewer in number, their interests are not as diversified as those of the general public, and the collection does not attempt to cover as many different subjects.

The objectives of all special libraries are the same: to have information in the subject fields of interest on hand and to have it readily available upon demand. Although the particular means by which these objectives are obtained may vary with the type of library and the ideas of the person who is responsible for the functioning of the library, the fundamentals of the work and the sort of work done is similar in all.

The collection is the back-bone of the library. This is made up of books, periodicals, pamphlets, catalogs, reprints, patents, clippings, photostats, and microfilms. Which of these will be the strong and which the weak part of the collection depends upon the type of library and the sort of information required. A newspaper library's strength is in the clipping file; periodicals and patents are the strong points of the library in a chemical manufacturing company; while others will stress trade catalogs, government

publications, or some other form of material which is of particular interest.

The selection of material must be made carefully to ensure the acquiring of what is needed. It is not the size of the collection but the quality of information that counts. A book that is unused represents money thrown away while one that is always "out" is earning its cost many times over. No matter how excellent the collection may be if the information contained in it is not readily available, it is of little value. There must be a uniform system of classifying, cataloging, and indexing of all material in the library.

Classifying and indexing of material is an important part of the librarian's work and must be done thoroughly. To do this well, does not mean that one must work by hard and fast rules but rather that the interests of the organization must form the basis and be the guide. The interests of the organization come first, last, and all the time. Any rules or methods learned in training must be adapted to fit the needs of the library rather than the library being made to conform to rules.

The answering of reference questions forms a large part of the library work. A reference question can be considered as one which requires more or less search of source material by a member of the library staff. The amount of time required to answer such questions will vary with the material available and how well the librarian knows the sources.

It is impossible for any one library to have all the material which may be needed. Therefore, it is up to the librarian to know where material, which is not used frequently enough to be a part of the collection, can be obtained. A librarian never says, "I can't get it," until every possible source and several impossible ones have been exhausted.

Other work carried on in a special library is translation, preparation of bibliographies, ordering of all library material, "weeding out" material no longer of value, abstracting, preparing a library bulletin, calling attention of people to articles of particular interest, scanning all printed matter received, keeping records of books and periodicals, circulating periodicals to employees, maintaining a subject file of material in the library, checking book orders issued by other departments, subscribing to periodicals, keeping up memberships in professional and business associations, answering any and all questions, helping individuals find information, suggesting material to those interested in specific subjects, and encouraging the 'non-professional' person to make use of the library. In addition there are dozens of other things which may seem trivial but do a great deal to make the library the first thought of anyone who wants an answer to questions ranging from placing quotations by unknown authors to the method used by head-hunters for preserving their specimens.

The first requisite for this type of work is a good

knowledge of the field of interest and some knowledge of related subjects. With physical chemistry and chemical physics, biochemistry and pharmaceutical chemistry, there is an intermingling of the natural and physical sciences with no definite demarkation between them. In the financial field, foreign and domestic commerce, stabilization of currency, and laws affecting government revenues all have a part. So it is with other fields, no one of which can be segregated from those which are closely related or have a bearing upon the main subject interest.

Languages are important, especially so in scientific work. The stand-by in the field of science is German because of the vast amount of work done and reported. The coming languages are Spanish and Russian due to the increasing interest in Latin American trade and to the increasing output of scientific literature from the Soviet. Some Latin, Greek, or both will not come amiss. These will help in a better understanding of the correct derivations of many words and terms. In fact, almost any subject will prove of use sooner or later in library work. For the rest, a broad general education plus library training equips an individual for a career in the special library field.

There are certain personal characteristics which are an asset to the special librarian. The ability to meet and get along well with all kinds of people, tact, patience, imagina-

tion, persistence, thoroughness, adaptability, and vision are traits which are of inestimable value and are needed every day. The detail which is necessary for the smooth functioning of the library takes patience and thoroughness; the search for an answer which seems impossible to obtain needs perseverance and imagination; the polite but firm hand which is needed to get material back to the library demands tact. Changes which result from new subject interests or which are caused by a change in company policy call forth your power to adapt yourself to present needs or trends whatever they may be. The librarian must have the proper perspective of his job and see the relationship of the work of his particular department to that of the organization as a whole. The librarian must be trustworthy. In private industry, there are many items of a confidential nature of which the librarian knows. He must keep such information strictly within the company and never reveal in any way that he has any knowledge of such private matters. To be alert to what may happen tomorrow, to judge from trade notes, news items, government directives, or any other source what may be important next week, next month, or even next year requires vision. The librarian must be able too to make use of what ability he has and, if needed, to develop characteristics which he never thought he had.

Post-War Education

(Continued from page 7)

What can institutions do to meet the needs of women in education after the war? Admit them freely to study anything that is taught if they are prepared to do the work and wish it. Teach them when in mixed classes exactly as men are taught. Teach them, if in separate classes, with the greatest skill and vigor attainable and the highest form of motivation that can be induced—and demand much of them. Everything that she learns is useful to a woman because society does not permit her to curtail her many-sidedness even when she attains distinction in a specific profession. Young women in college should catch the meaning and the force of this in their years of formal education. Laura Drake Lill used to put in a very persuasive way the need for women to open doors in their first leisure, as she called the years of higher education, in order that they might be able in their second leisure, after their children are older and need an alive, wise, interesting rather than a doting parent, to take up and carry on useful and rewarding pursuits. Anything that can be done to induce women to believe in the age of few or no servants and plenty of gadgets that there is time and opportunity to keep intellectual vitality alive is true education.

In the field of adult education it seems likely that women will participate as much as ever they once did in the women's club fashion, but now with more sustained study on a more serious level of achievement.

America seems ready for a revival of interest and effort beyond anything that has been done before in phases of adult

education, and much of it will be developed for women.

It looks probable that there will be need for the same kinds of colleges as previously. Some will devote themselves to one kind of education, some to another, others to a combination of one, two or three kinds, and the universities will continue their wide offerings in as many fields as they find themselves equipped to teach. All this is as it should be. The only great pity would be for all institutions to try to do the same thing. There will be an impulse toward this, especially for the liberal and general type to add vocational education under the sense of its immediate need. There must be much vocational education, and it can be given along with general education. There must also be much general liberal education and it gets a better show for the attention of the student when it precedes the vocational, which has an immediacy of appeal more easily recognized and measurable. The diversity of many kinds of institutions and enough of them to teach the students in not too enormous masses seem the important things.

Who will pay the bill?

Again this will be for women on the same basis as for men—parents, the individual herself, contributing scholarship-minded groups, the county or city, the state—perhaps to a much greater degree than formerly, the Federal Government will pay the bill. I believe there is a better way than by Federal funds, but I feel a bit lonesome often in this belief when fellow-educators are discussing the matter.

Our Bosom Swells with Pride . . .

THEIR sisters and their cousins and their aunts, not to mention their mothers, seem to have exerted some influence on 34 students who entered Sweet Briar this fall. Ten are daughters of former students, 9 are sisters of present students or alumnae, 12 claim alumnae as cousins, and several have one or more aunts who once attended Sweet Briar.

Two of the alumnae daughters, Closey Faulkner, Richmond, and Helen Graves, Roanoke, were among the 12 winners of competitive freshman tuition scholarships. Their mothers, Isabel "Fritzi" Virden and Margaret Burwell, were members of the same class, 1923. Sally Davis, Columbus, Georgia, is another freshman whose mother Louise Garrard, was in that class.

Edith Scannell, Mount Vernon, New York, is the daughter of Fanny *Ellsworth* Scannell, '21, who was president of the Alumnae Association from 1940 to 1942, and Elvira Rose Whitehead, Amherst, is the daughter of the most recent graduate. Her mother, Gertrude *Kinsley* Whitehead, finished her interrupted college course this year, having received her degree from Sweet Briar on May 29.

Sylvia Yale Schively, Richmond, Indiana, is the daughter of Helen Nicholson, ex '15; Margaret Milwee's mother, now living in Montgomery, Alabama, was Margaret Covington, class of 1924; and Cynthia Ann Harding's mother was the former Serena Giesecke, ex '26, of San Antonio, Texas. Her aunt, Claire *Giesecke* Walker, graduated from Sweet Briar in 1930.

Two former Academy students are now sending their daughters to college, in the new freshman class. The girls are Betty Leffel, Evanston, Illinois, daughter of Catherine Poague, and Mary Florence Ludington, Pelham Manor, New York, daughter of Mary Bedford Harris.

Following in the footsteps of older sisters are ten students who matriculated this fall, three of whom have sisters in the present senior class. Marion Bower, winner of a competitive freshman scholarship, is the sister of Ann, editor of the *Sweet Briar News*. Their home is in Richmond. Martha Jean Frye, Hickory, North Carolina, will have the help of her sister Mary Kathryn in getting acquainted with her new surroundings, and Patricia Traugott's sister, Mary Perkins, is one of the senior house presidents. They are from Norfolk.

Drusilla Christian, Annapolis, is the sister of Anna Ridgeway Christian, ex '44, Louise DeVore's sister, Dorothy, was graduated in May and Constance Somervell's sister Susan was also among the 1944 graduates. Her oldest sister, Mary Anne Somervell, was graduated in 1941.

Mary Louise Lloyd, Downingtown, Pennsylvania, is the younger sister of Lucy Lloyd, '41, who was president of Student Government, and Nancy Moses, Little Rock, was preceded at Sweet Briar by her sisters; Mary ex '34, and Frances, '40, who is now Mrs. Lawson Turner, Jr. Faith Mattison's sister Edith, was a member of the class of 1945, and Malloy Wright, Baton Rouge, Louisiana, is the half-sister of Irene Gage, ex '44.

When it comes to cousins who have attended or are now attending Sweet Briar, Maddin Lupton, Chattanooga,



U. S. ARMY PHOTO

WAC CAPTAIN MARY P. JOHNSTON (Center), of New York, is a spectator at the Eighth Air Force championship swimming meet in England.

Captain Johnston is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Johnston, 40 East 88th Street, New York. She is a graduate of Todhunter and Sweet Briar. She enlisted in the WAC in July, 1942, and was commissioned upon graduation from WAC Officers Candidate School at Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

She came to England in May, 1944, and since then has been a watch officer in the War Room at headquarters of the Eighth Air Force. Her duties are to receive and compile information on the daily operations of Eighth Air Force fighters and bombers against Nazi targets.

claims no less than eight, and Eleanor Johnson, Scarsdale, New York, also has quite a few relatives who are Sweet Briar alumnae. Eleanor is a grandniece of President Glass.

Ann Minor and Elma Collins Lile, Seattle, are the cousins of Maude Carson *Tucker* Drane, '38, and Lile Tucker, ex '45, and also of Maria Tucker who is a sophomore. They are the daughters of Mrs. Minor Lile,

Sarah Pearre, Pikesville, Maryland, is a cousin of Jane Goolrick, '41; Julia Ann Blakey, York, Pennsylvania, is a cousin of Mary Fruecauff, '37; Westray Battle Boyce, Poolesville, Maryland, is Jessamine Boyce's cousin; Patricia Cansler, Charlotte, North Carolina, is a cousin of Julia B. Scott, A., and Jean Carroll, ex '41, and the niece of Sarah Cansler, A.; Clarita Ann Fonville, Houston, is a cousin of Laura Williams, ex '41; McCall Henderson, Washington, is a cousin of Jane Collins, '37; Indiana Bain Lindsay, Norfolk, is a cousin of Ethel Charles Lindsay, '42; and Dorothy Williams, Greensboro, North Carolina, is a cousin of Isabell *Wade* Reynolds, '33.

Constance Conover, Lake Charles, Louisiana, is a niece of the late Elizabeth *Conover* Grattan, '31, and Mary Jane Luke, Covington, Virginia, is a niece of Isabel *Luke* Witt, '19.

Miss Glass Heads W.S.S.F.

NEWEST of Miss Glass' national offices is the presidency of the World Student Service Fund, to which she was elected last spring for a year's term. She had previously served as vice-president of the organization.

The World Student Service Fund, whose present organization was begun in 1937, had its actual beginnings in the first World War. The program was then known as European Student Relief, since the work was largely confined to the continent of Europe. Money was raised in this country in the name of the Student Friendship Fund. In 1925, International Student Service was created on the foundation of European Student Relief, and in the period between the wars it carried on student aid work.

Headquarters of World Student Relief are in Switzerland, with administering committees for student relief in Geneva, Chungking, New York, and London. Appeals for funds are made to college and university students and faculties, and the money is spent on persons in those same categories in many different parts of the world. Student refugees, internees, and prisoners of war, are the chief groups to whom aid is given. In China, for example, it takes the form of supplementary food, work relief projects, health aid, the establishment of Student Service Centers, and hundreds of special needs arising out of special circumstances.

Of the Student Service Centers now in existence in 12 university centers in China, most of which are extremely isolated, one is being maintained this year through funds raised last year at Sweet Briar by the students and faculty. Located at Chekiang University, the Sweet Briar Center provides a place where students may find room to sit and talk, to read precious books and magazines, and where they may find such necessities as a barber shop and bathing facilities. Sweet Briar's gift of \$1,500 made possible the establishment of the Chekiang Center.

Scholarships Given to Sweet Briar

TWO named tuition scholarships have been added to Sweet Briar's small and precious list of such gifts during 1944, and both of them are of special interest to alumnae.

The William States Lee Scholarship was awarded under that name for the first time this fall, although a smaller scholarship, given anonymously, had been available for the past five years when Martha Lee Williamson, '25, gave \$5,000 to establish a scholarship at Sweet Briar, stipulating at the time that she did not wish to have her gift made public. Last January she wrote to Dean Lyman that she had saved sufficient funds to double the principal, and that she wished to have the scholarship named for her father. Her very generous gift which came as an unsolicited expression of her loyal interest in Sweet Briar, as well as of her realization of the need for endowed scholarships, was received only two months before her death in June. The first holder of the William States Lee Scholarship in its new form is Katherine Street, Chattanooga, a sophomore who was one of 15 members of her class to win Freshman Honors at the end of the first semester last year.

The other endowed scholarship, which also carries a principal of \$10,000, was given by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Myers of New Orleans in memory of their daughter, Jean Campbell Myers, '34, whose name it carries. By making it possible for other girls to develop their capacities for learning much as Jean did at Sweet Briar, Mr. and Mrs. Myers chose a fitting and far-reaching tribute to Jean's lively spirit. The first holder of the Jean Campbell Myers Scholarship is Leila Semple Fellner, North Branford, Connecticut, a junior who held a Competitive Freshman Tuition Scholarship when she entered Sweet Briar. Her special extra-class interests are dramatics and writing; she has had leading rôles in several plays and she is a frequent contributor to the *Brambler*.

Recent Gifts to the Library

DURING the past few months, the Mary Helen Cochran Library has received several gifts of books, welcome additions to the collection, from alumnae or relatives of alumnae.

In memory of Karl Young, professor of English at Yale, Mrs. Young has given The Warner Library, a standard literary reference set consisting of 30 volumes, and a considerable number of miscellaneous pamphlets, monographs and reprints relating to English studies, in addition to learned journals in the field of literature. All of them were in the late Professor Young's library. Mrs. Young's gift was proffered through Mrs. Karl Young, Jr., (Cynthia Noland, '40.)

Approximately 100 books, including reference works, novels, biographies, and poetry, were given to the Mary Helen Cochran Library by Mrs. Charles T. Lee and her daughter, Edna Lee Cox, '26, from their own library.

With money given to the Library by the Alumnae

Association in memory of the late William Bland Dew, the following books have been purchased and catalogued: *Left Hand, Right Hand*, by Osbert Sitwell; *Against Oblivion*, by Sheila Birkenhead; *Come Slowly Eden* (a biographical novel about Emily Dickinson) by Laura Benet; *Four Score Years*, by G. G. Coulton. A number of other books have been ordered, also in the category of biography or autobiography, in accordance with Mrs. Dew's preference, and the library is making a special effort to include books about Virginians.

Another gift to the Library was sent by an alumna and her husband at the time of Martha Lee Williamson's death, in recognition of Martha's own great interest in Sweet Briar.

At intervals during the past year the Library has been the recipient of books sent by alumnae, including a good many which are gifts from Mary Clark Rogers, ex '13. Among others, she included an autographed copy of Wendell Willkie's *One World*.

Alumnae in the News

Margaret A. Ribble, M.D., who took her bachelor's degree at Sweet Briar in 1913, has published a book "The Rights of Infants." Her findings are based on eight years of study and research in children's hospitals and maternity hospitals in Boston, New York, and Vienna. It is Dr. Ribble's contention that loving and caressing are as physically necessary to infants as feeding, bathing, sun and vitamins. Her book, published by the Columbia University Press, was condensed into an article in the August, 1944, issue of the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

* * *

Bertha Pfister Wailes, '17, is one of four women appointed by Governor Darden to the enlarged Board of Visitors of the University of Virginia this summer. Her appointment coincided with the incorporation of Mary Washington College, Fredericksburg, as the woman's college of the University.

This recognition of the work which Bertha Wailes has for years been quietly carrying on in the county and in the state is reason for congratulations. The list of her activities and interests is too long to include here, but it covers membership on the State Farm Labor Committee, the Virginia Rural Health and Medical Care Committee; Community Service Chairman of the county Price and Rationing Board; member of the executive committee of the Red Cross; past president of the Federation of Home Demonstration Clubs.

At Sweet Briar, where Bertha began teaching German and sociology in 1922, she is now assistant professor of sociology and serves on two important committees, Scholarships and Admissions.

President McVea was the first woman to invade the masculine stronghold of the Board, having been appointed for a four year term in 1922 and President Glass followed her for a brief period.

* * *

From Washington comes news of the appointment of Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck, '18, as Dean of Women of the American University. Dean Hornbeck began her new duties on September 1 and she has already instituted a plan whereby students are serving as volunteers in social agencies in the city. Her staff consists of an assistant dean, five graduate student assistants, and a secretary.

Hard on the heels of this news came word of her husband's appointment as Ambassador to The Netherlands. Vivienne hopes to be able to join him abroad at Christmas time for a brief vacation.

* * *

Lucile Barrow Turner, ex '20, continues to work hard at her favorite war job, entertaining service personnel with her Negro songs and stories. Her full schedule proves that the men (and women) are always clamoring for more.

As entertainment chairman of the American Red Cross Camp and Hospital Council for Camp Pickett, at Blacksburg, Virginia, Lucile has arranged many programs and has taken part in them, too. She has sung at the Stage Door Canteen in Washington and in army camps as far west as

Texas. Her program in Cleveland last May, under the auspices of the Sweet Briar alumnae club, was such a success that she is having a return engagement November 17, and the Cincinnati alumnae are also going to give their friends a chance to hear Lucile's unique entertainment November 15.

* * *

In the world of beauty-business, Elinor Guthrie McVickar, ex '21, is again making news. Since September she has been advertising manager and director of the Dorothy Gray Laboratories. For the past nine years she has been associated with *Harper's Bazaar*, first as fashion editor and more recently as beauty editor. Before that she was employed in the advertising department of Saks-Fifth Avenue.

* * *

Landscape architect Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, '27, has been named acting director of the Cleveland Garden Center. Two years ago she served as assistant director. The Garden Center is operated as a municipal project, in connection with the city park system. For the past nine years Elsetta has been associated with two other women in the practice of landscape architecture in Cleveland, and she has been the consulting landscapist for Sweet Briar as well. She is also one of the two alumnae members on the Board of Overseers of the College.

* * *

Virginia Franke Davis, ex '27, is touring the country with the play, "Kiss and Tell," and she was interviewed by the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* soon after the beginning of her tour with the company. She had given up her career in the theater several years ago, but resumed it this fall with the hope of getting overseas eventually. Incidentally, she is most eager to see Sweet Briar alumnae wherever she goes. Watch for "Kiss and Tell" in your town.

* * *

Author Martha Lee Poston, '30, has published her second book, "The Girl Without a Country," which is the story of an American girl who grew up in China and remained there after the war began, to help her medical missionary father. Martha's book, called a novel for teen age girls, is published by Thomas Nelson and Sons, and it was chosen as a Junior Literary Guild Book. Martha's first book, for small children, was entitled Ching-Li. She has found time to write several other children's stories while bringing up her own children, Patsy and Charlie. Her husband, Truehart Poston, is a Naval lieutenant on sea duty. Their home is near Sweet Briar.

* * *

Portraits of young war heroes by Jean Van Vliet Spencer, A., formed the major part of the opening exhibition at the Creative Arts Gallery, Charlottesville, this fall. Mae Speed Sexton, ex '26, and her mother entertained at tea at the gallery in honor of the painter, who has executed portraits of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Whitney, among other prominent New Yorkers.

Success School for Alumnae Clubs

SOMETHING new under the sun has been invented in the way of alumnae club projects!

Last spring the RICHMOND ALUMNAE CLUB undertook to canvass its membership in connection with the Fifth War Loan Drive, urging them to buy bonds for Sweet Briar's endowment. Each alumna on the list was called on by a member of the committee, with the result that 52 alumnae bought or pledged bonds or gave money toward their purchase. Twenty-five of them had already contributed to the Alumnae Fund earlier in the year.

Eleven parents and friends of alumnae also bought bonds for Sweet Briar, bonds whose maturity value is \$3,044. Most of the bonds were Series F, but enough cash was also contributed so that three Series G (interest bearing) bonds could be purchased.

Anita Loving, '41, and her hard-working committee deserve much praise and the RICHMOND ALUMNAE CLUB is to be congratulated upon its success. The purchasers have invested their money wisely and they have helped swell the total of the Alumnae Fund for 1943-44 to a record high.

Other clubs, please copy!

* * *

Singing for Sweet Briar is one of the things Lucile Barrow Turner, ex '20, says she likes best to do, and judging by the enthusiasm which she created at her first benefit concert in Cleveland, sponsored by the CLEVELAND ALUMNAE CLUB, Sweet Briar will see to it that she keeps on doing just that.

Cleveland heard Lucile in a noon-day program, and she succeeded so well in winning her audience that the alumnae knew they would have to have her come again, that their friends who had heard her would be their best press agents. Added feather in several caps was the fact that two other women's organizations tried to engage Lucile for future programs!

Mrs. Homer Jewett (Helen Pennock, ex '14) was the able chairman of the committee which made the arrangements and the hard work which she and her 12 cohorts put into it was justified by their success. In her report Mrs. Jewett wrote: "Our working group is small. We are all ages . . . 90% of us are doing volunteer work two, three or four days a week plus our own house work. So having a Sweet Briar Benefit was just one more thing to do and no one was very enthusiastic about the work entailed. We knew you were counting on us to help again this year, so something had to be done."

Fairly Good News Dept.

WE really meant it when we told you there was no more Caudon Sweet Briar china available, because we had been told there wasn't. But we have just received news of a limited supply of items which are still lying around in the Boston warehouse of Jones, McDuffee and Stratton. Orders will be filled in the order in which they are received at the Alumnae Office! Here is the inventory:

	Blue	Green	Mulberry	Cost per Item
Service Plates	13	0	0	\$1.50
Tea Plates	21	12	1	1.00
Bread and Butter Plates	40	0	0	.75
Tea Cups	0	0	0	
Tea Saucers	8	0	0	.50
Bouillon Cups	26	0	15	.90
Bouillon Saucers	26	0	36	.60
After Dinner Coffee Cups	0	77	0	.60
After Dinner Coffee Saucers	0	72	0	.40
Cream Soup Cups	18	9	1	.90
Cream Soup Saucers	18	9	0	.60
Teapot	1	1	0	4.00
Sugar Bowls	6	0	0	3.25
Cream Pitchers	2	0	2	2.25

Shipping charges will be collected on delivery.

Make checks payable to the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association to cover china *only*.

That ladies, is an example of the loyal spirit which counts for so much in alumnae affairs!

Result: Cleveland is having Lucile Barrow Turner again, in a much larger hall, on November 17, and Cincinnati, under the chairmanship of Nida Tomlin Watts, '40, is sponsoring her first appearance there on November 15.

Mrs. Jewett, in speaking of other clubs which might sponsor a Turner concert, concluded: "Urge them to do it for their own benefit and pleasure. We need to hear more people like her these days."

* * *

An encouraging number of alumnae clubs gave teas in the summer for entering students. News came in about these parties in Toledo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Norfolk, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, and Richmond, and there may have been others we hadn't heard about. The new students reported that they enjoyed and appreciated the chance to meet the alumnae and present students in their cities.

Flash! Glass!

Those tall Sweet Briar glasses you have been begging for can now be ordered at \$6.00 per dozen (\$.60 each) with this difference in pattern: regular base instead of heavy sham base.

Ash trays (\$.60) and cigaret boxes (\$1.25) are also available, they say!

You will be billed for the glass and for shipping costs when your order is ready for shipping.

We have no idea how long this happy condition will last. Orders will be filled as received in the Alumnae Office.

GIVE MAGAZINES THIS YEAR

Make the ALUMNAE OFFICE Your MAGAZINE HEADQUARTERS

ALL ORDERS ARE TAKEN CARE OF PROMPTLY AND ACCURATELY.
MAGAZINE DELIVERIES ARE DELAYED NOW. COUNT ON RECEIVING
THEM 5 WEEKS AFTER SUBSCRIPTION IS SENT TO US.

Any Magazine (space permits only a partial list) can be handled for you.

ANTIQUES (if ordered with other magazine—\$4.75)	\$ 5.00	NEWSWEEK	
Two years or two one-year Christmas gifts	8.00	Two years, \$7.50	three years \$10.00
ASIA AND THE AMERICAS (if ordered with any other magazine, \$3.75)	4.00	NEW YORK HERALD-TRIBUNE or	{ Daily 12.00
Two years or two one-year Christmas gifts	6.00	NEW YORK TIMES	{ Sunday 6.00
ATLANTIC MONTHLY (if ordered with any other magazine, \$3.75)	5.00	NEW YORKER	{ Daily and Sunday 17.00
Two years	8.00	Two years	9.00
Each one year	4.00	One year Overseas Miniature Edition for servicemen with APO or FPO addresses only	4.00
One-year Military Service Rate	2.50	PARENTS' MAGAZINE	
BETTER HOMES & GARDENS		(if ordered with any other magazine)	1.75
Two years	2.50	Two years, \$3.00	three years 3.75
Three years	3.00	Three one-year Christmas gifts	4.00
Four years	3.75	Additional one-year Christmas gifts	1.25
Five years	4.50	READER'S DIGEST—Special Offer—good to Jan. 15, '45	
CHILDREN'S ACTIVITIES		Only one year	2.75
Two years or two one-year Christmas gifts	5.50	Two years or two one-year gift subscriptions	5.00
Additional one-year Christmas gifts	2.75	Additional years, each	2.25
FORTUNE		SATURDAY EVENING POST	
Two years or two one-year Christmas gifts	17.00	Two years	6.00
Three years or three one-year Christmas gifts	24.00	One-year Military Service Rate	2.00
One year Military Service Rate	6.00	TIME	
HOUSE & GARDEN		Two years (renewal subscriptions \$7.50)	9.00
Two years	6.00	Three years (renewal subscriptions \$10.00)	13.00
Two one-year Christmas gifts	7.00	Additional one-year Christmas gifts	4.25
Additional one-year Christmas gifts	3.00	LIFE	
VOGUE (renewal subscriptions only)		Two years, \$9.50	three years 13.50
Two years	9.00	Additional one-year Christmas gifts	3.50
Two one-year Christmas gifts	10.00	One year Military Service Rate (subscriber's rank and military address must be given)	3.50
Additional one-year Christmas gifts	4.00		

Nineteen Alumnae Serving Overseas with Red Cross

(Continued from page 6)

uate of the class of 1939 who is now overseas in Red Cross uniform. She is a staff assistant in England.

Also in England as a staff assistant is Betty Bowley, '38, of Spartanburg, South Carolina, who enrolled in the Red Cross training school in June and was sent overseas in July. Betty, daughter of the late Colonel Freeman W. Bowley, West Point, spent the past year at Sweet Briar as secretary to Miss Glass.

A recent arrival in India is Margaret Milam, ex '33, of Dallas, Texas, who is a staff assistant. Before her appointment to the Red Cross service, Margaret was a Press Association editor in San Francisco and she was previously society editor for the Dallas *Morning News* and a reporter for the Dallas *Times Herald*.

Australia is the present location of Frances Chichester, '41, of Fredericksburg, who is another staff assistant. Bebo formerly worked in the advertising department of a Richmond department store, and she has also been an employee of the Richmond Newspapers, Inc.

First on the list to be sent to Hawaii is Cynthia Vaughn, of Greensboro, North Carolina, who is serving as a secretary. She worked for a number of years as a secretary in the offices of the Vick Chemical Company, New York.

Alice Gass, '40, of Troy, New York, went to England as a staff assistant this summer, having given up her position as fashion advertising manager of Parents' Institute Publications, New York. Catherine Via, ex '28, is now a hospital recreation worker in the European area. Her home is in Wadesboro, North Carolina.

In addition to these alumnae who are with the Red Cross, Sweet Briar claims 26 WACS, 43 WAVES, 5 Marines, 2 SPARS, and six alumnae who are civilian employees of various government agencies now serving overseas.

Of this last group, Penelope Lewis, '42, and Elliott Lewis, '37, have been with the Signal Corps in North Africa for more than a year. They are the daughters of Dean and Mrs. Ivey Lewis, Charlottesville. Ann Pickard, '41, of Lookout Mountain, Tennessee, is with the Women's Air Raid Division in Honolulu, and Irene *Vongehr* Vincent, '41, is working for OWI in India, where she makes her home. Her husband is also in war service. Nancy Bean, '43, of New Castle, Delaware, has just recently left for India with the OWI, by which she has been employed in New York since her graduation. Nancy McCandlish, '38, Fairfax, Virginia, has been in Egypt since June, in a government agency.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

KATHLEEN Sexton HOLMES (Mrs. George S.) Academy, December 15, 1943.

EDITH FORBUSH, ex '18, June 23, 1944.

CHARITY BREWSTER Hulse TAYLOR (Mrs. Richard Tiers) ex '35, July 9, 1944.

1910

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: FRANCES Murrell RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham) North Shore Point, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

I was taken by surprise to learn that the new deadline for the class letter for the October ALUMNAE NEWS is September 20. I can tell you only of those who live in Norfolk, and those from whom I hear occasionally. Please, as soon as you read this sit down and write me something for the next issue.

Marjorie Couper Prince and her husband have just returned from their vacation spent in the mountains of North Carolina. They are both well and I hope to see them often during the winter season.

Annie Cumnock Miller is busy enjoying her first grandchild, son of her daughter, Anne. Now and then I can persuade her to leave him long enough for a game of bridge.

I saw Eugenia Griffin Burnett at Sweet Briar Commencement. She was there as a member of the Board and I was there to see my daughter graduate, a very happy and proud mother. My only regret was that neither my husband nor son could share my happiness.

Nan Powell Hodges wrote me in June that she and Dr. Hodges were having a restful vacation in Wytheville. Her first year as principal of Stuart Hall during these difficult times was strenuous, but very satisfying. She is no doubt busy this month with the opening of the school for the second year.

I am distressed to report that Louise Hooper Ewell's only son, Arnold, nineteen years of age, was killed in action on D-Day. Sue Slaughter, '13, and I drove out to "World's End" to call on her and her husband two days after the message came. We found them bearing up bravely. She was wise in returning immediately to her busy office at the Norfolk Social Welfare Bureau.

My son is a first lieutenant in the 77th Division, which is known as the Statue of Liberty Division. He wrote me that he had been in the invasion of Guam and had come through safely. My daughter, Murrell, is busy doing drafting in the army engineering department.

Read the good news of our all time high record of the Fund for 1943-44 and decide now to continue your gift, and thereby receive future issues of the NEWS. I hope to hear from all of you before Christmas.

1912

Class Secretary: LOUISE M. WILSON, 2929 Connecticut Avenue, Washington 8, D. C.
Fund Agent: CARINA Eaglesfield MILLIGAN (Mrs. John R.) Sunset Hill Road, New Canaan, Connecticut.

Frances Matson Hardie's two sons are in the service. Edward is in the Navy and has passed with officer rating. Matson is a first lieutenant in the Army, now in the South Pacific after service in Africa, Palestine, and this country. His wife is with Frances in Ramona, California.

Frances writes, "Just to make things a little more lively here I had my sixteen year old niece from Tennessee, out for the winter. When I was not teaching piano, keeping house, or working at Red Cross rooms, I found my mind occupied with high school affairs.

I read with much interest an article 'The Rights of Infants' by Margaret A. Ribble, M.D. I should like to order copies of the book (autographed, of course) so that I can be sure my grandchildren will be brought up successfully."

Marion Peele wrote me of the tea given Saturday afternoon, September 9, by the Norfolk Chapter of the Alumnae Association, in honor of the girls returning to Sweet Briar and those who will enter as freshmen this fall. There were about thirty-five present. The party was at Mary McCaa Deal's home. Mattie Hammond Smith assisted and Frances Murrell Rickards told the girls of the opening of the first fall session in September, 1906, when she was a freshman.

Frances Sloan Brady's husband went back into the Army over two years ago as a lieutenant-colonel in the Chemical Warfare Service. They were in Huntsville, Alabama two years, until transferred to Edgewood Arsenal recently. Frances has no children of her own but several nephews, all in the service.

Address:

Frances Sloan Brady (Mrs. Hugh S.) 714 Wyndhurst Avenue, Baltimore 10, Maryland—temporary address. Howardsville, Virginia, permanent address.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY Pinkerton KERR (Mrs. James) Spotsylvania, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY Clark ROGERS (Mrs. Clarence) 205 Beverly Road, N.E., Atlanta, Georgia.

I am teaching in the same school and am

fortunate in finding a place to live near by. There is little else to report at this time.

This issue will be seen by everybody and I hope it will inspire everyone to send a letter or a card for our next number of the magazine.

Can anyone give us information leading to the whereabouts of round robin? If you have it please add to it and send it on to someone else.

I hear that Margaret Ribble has written a most interesting and stimulating book, *The Rights of Infants*, just published by the Columbia University Press. The book in condensed form is in the August *Ladies' Home Journal*. Editor.

Best wishes and send us a letter soon.

Changes of Address:

Dorothy L. Bancroft, 266 South Douglas Avenue, Elmwood, Springfield, Ohio.

Ruth Drew Knight (Mrs. Floyd) 324 North Fulton Street, Salisbury, North Carolina.

Elizabeth M. Grammer Torrey (Mrs. Donald) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: LEILA Dew PRESTON (Mrs. W. Ballard) 382 Hallam Avenue, Washington, Pennsylvania.

So far I have received eight returns on 48 postcards I sent you, rather a poor dividend on two evenings spent in writing them! Those of you who answered I thank from the bottom of my heart.

I am delighted to hear from Helen Nicholson Shively that her daughter Sylvia is a freshman at Sweet Briar this year. Her son, Nick is at the University of Virginia in the Naval R.O.T.C.

Jessie Darden Christian writes enthusiastically of the beauties of Sweet Briar. Her daughter Mary Whitley is in her last year at St. Catharine's and hopes to go to Sweet Briar next year. Lynch, Jr., is on a B24. Jessie is busy with U.S.O. and Red Cross work.

It was a pleasure to hear from Clare Erck Fletcher who is teaching music and keeping house. Anne Louise is almost fifteen and Clare would love to send her to Sweet Briar when the time comes. Her sister-in-law and my old roommate Georgena Sellars Erck is still raising birds.

Helen Wills Reed is busy with volunteer work. Her son Bill is a pilot on a B24 in England. He was married last May in Texas

to Ruth Helen Macintosh. Jane is a senior at Grier School and Ann is at Sweeney Day School. J. F., Jr., is in the Medical Corps at Fort Meade.

Helen Baker Waller did volunteer work in the Army Air Corps Air Communications and in Radar training of our Army Air Pilots until the Norfolk Air Center was inactivated. Now she is managing the Children's Department of the Norfolk Museum. Her daughter Theo Page Waller is in the WAC and stationed in Florida.

Dorothy Brothers Kelly and her husband have been doing war work for the last two and a half years. She took a course at Case School of Applied Sciences in higher Mathematics and drafting and until last June was in the development engineering at Thompson Products. Now she is preparing for postwar housing in the portable house field. She has bought a trailer house for the farm as they were unable to finish their house.

On a card announcing the birth of a grandson, whose mother is Sylvia Petbick Maltby, Faye Abraham Pethick tells me that her son has been missing since June. They have had news in a strange way that makes them sure that he is safe somewhere but is unable to write to them. She also said that Elizabeth Page Royster's eldest son was killed on Guam.

Louise Weisiger wrote in March that she was taking her examinations for her doctorate in New York later in the month. I haven't heard from her since and must admit, to my shame, that I haven't answered her letter yet.

Harriet Evans Wyckoff has two sons in the Navy, Barney in the Naval Air Corps and Evans on a submarine. Bernard was married recently to Lt. Lucretia Bolling Woods, WAVE, the sister of two Sweet Briar alumnae.

Margaret Grant is with the U.S.O. in the Empire State Building in New York. She is Director of the Division of Statistical and Research Services at the U.S.O. National Headquarters. Her division is responsible for reports from the nearly 3,000 U.S.O. operations throughout the country. Her daughter, Leslie is on the staff of the Armed Forces Institute and has assisted in the preparation of a manual and set of records to be used in teaching music in the Institute. Margaret, now sixteen, is a senior at Scarsdale High School and feature editor of the school paper. Harold, thirteen, is beginning high school.

Margaret Brooke is with the National Headquarters of the Red Cross in Washington, D. C.

Catharine Burns Boothby is still at the Mayo Clinic doing medical social work and working closely with the local Red Cross Home Service Section. She also has the most beautiful geraniums in town.

The following was included in a letter to the alumnae secretary from Enid Sipe Brent: "In case any of my senile contemporaries are interested, my husband is a Colonel in the regular Army, now fighting mosquitoes in the Georgia swamps, in a perpetual rage because he isn't overseas. Our elder daughter is a sergeant in the WACS, fighting the battle of the Pentagon and in the same state of mind as her father. Our younger daughter is now twenty, a graduate engineer, working for

General Electric in Schenectady. Our young son is at Fishburne Military School. I am at home with my mother because I can't live in a swamp and I do Red Cross work and give blood when I can and save cans and fats and paper and feel generally inadequate."

There has been no 1915 letter since last fall because I was too busy to take care of it. My mother was ill from December until her death in May. We had a nurse in the house most of that time and I was away all day for six days of the week so I had no time left for letters. I hope I will be able to do better this year.

Change of Address:

Lelia Harrison Dew Preston (Mrs. W. Ballard) 38 E. Hallam Avenue, Washington, Pennsylvania.

1916

Class Secretary: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: ZALINDA BROWN HARRISON (Mrs. Galloway C.) 5201 East 43rd, Seattle, Washington.

September 20, the deadline for class items for the October ALUMNAE NEWS slipped up all too quickly and caught me, not napping, but negligent in even attempting to rustle up some news. Frankly, though, the results of previous pleas for news in most cases have been so poor that I lack the incentive to keep up the pursuit. How many try-try-agains constitute a quota?

I fear I sometimes take advantages of the kindness of Mary Pennypacker Davis, my one faithful correspondent of Sweet Briar days, in supplying news for our 1916 space but with her interesting family there is always news. Her eldest son graduated in June from Saint Andrews with high honors, received the Founders prize for best scholastic standing record plus the character award for the school. Mary is back in Pottstown, Pennsylvania for the winter where her husband is teaching in Hill School.

Come up, sixteeners, and let's hear something from all of you for the next issue.

Changes of Address:

Rachel Forbush Febiger (Mrs. Paul C.) 1539 44th Street, N.W., Washington 7, D. C.
Rebecca Stout Hoover (Mrs. W. J.) 1908 Lewis Circle, Raleigh, North Carolina.

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PFISTER WAILES (Mrs. Benjamin) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: POLLY BISSEL RIDLER (Mrs. Earl S.) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington 280, Delaware.

The class daughters are back, hard at work, they claim. Two of them are seniors this year, both majoring in science—Jean Ridler in chemistry and Marty Holton in physics. Mary Lou Holton, the junior of the trio, has decided on a government major, and thinks that her international law course is going to be most interesting. We are indeed proud of all of our daughters.

Jean Ridler was again awarded an honor scholarship at Commencement as the highest ranking member of the Junior Class. She held the same honor as a sophomore. Both Jean and her younger sister, Anne, worked in the Wilmington Public Library this sum-

mer, and the two boys, Bill and Tom, now seventeen, also had jobs. The boys had made a boat which they were all of two years building—and it was tried out by the whole Ridler family at Scientist's Cliff on the Chesapeake for two weeks. Apparently the boat held up for no mishaps are reported.

Rachel Holton's son, Lloyd, now an ensign in the Navy Air Corps, is somewhere in the Pacific. Rachel and the two girls had a week's lake cruise to Canada, and there was a very quiet silver wedding celebration on September 1st. We are very sorry to hear that Rachel's mother passed away suddenly in August.

Ruth McIlravy Logan is busy with Red Cross and USO activities. She is in a center crowded with embarkation camps and receiving hospitals and speaks of the very great amount of recreational work that needs to be done there. We extend to her, also, our deep sympathy for the loss of her father last year. The McIlravy's Tarrytown home has since been broken up, and Ruth's mother now lives in Reno near her other daughter.

Martha Darden Ziesing spent June with her sister, Mrs. Lynch Christian, in Lynchburg. The visit seems to have been in the nature of a rest cure, mostly in bed with the patient on a strict diet. Jessie reports that Martha left greatly improved. She entered her young daughter at St. Catharine's in Richmond this fall, and her son, Richard, now seventeen, is at Haverford. In addition to her other war activities, Martha says it is her job to haul entertainers to hospitals for the wounded. Apparently she finds this very satisfying, especially when she sees patients warm up to the entertainers, and when their apathy changes to a new interest in life. Martha's husband has been made manager of the *Ladies Home Journal*, and I for one, will now read it with even more interest.

Tom Whitehead tells me that he has just had a note from Mary telling him that the VanHynings are to return to Washington shortly. Mr. VanHyning had a position with the Office of Defense, Health and Welfare Services of the Federal Security Agency with headquarters in Puerto Rico. Mary and the three children were with him there.

Clara Belle Baker, one of our ex 17's, from whom we are delighted to hear, now lives at Mount Dora, Florida, and serves as Chairman of the Home Service Corps of Lake County. Her son, George, has recently been commissioned Ensign USNR, and her husband is Commander of Flotilla 10, U. S. Coast Guard.

As for me, my summer was spent quietly on the farm, trying to make some headway with the writing of the dissertation which is still hanging over me. We had a real drought in this section of Virginia, and by the end of summer the several Victory gardeners on Sweet Briar campus were quite disheartened. My own garden was a partnership affair planted on a creek bottom, and since my partner was a very industrious woman, I fared well—so well, in fact, that my husband's gibes turned into comments of respect. Ben and I could not get away except for one or two short trips for which the local ration board granted gas. During the last week in August Miss Ramage and I represented Sweet Briar at an educational conference held

at Virginia Polytechnic Institute. The meetings were most profitable, and we met a great many interesting public school as well as Virginia college people. At this point I feel quite educated, but the feeling will not last as I well know from past experience.

The best to all of you.

BERTHA PEISTER WAILES

Changes of Address:

Gertrude Piper Skillern (Mrs. F. H.) 975 West 10th Street, Eugene, Oregon.

1918

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH Louman HALL (Mrs. Asaph B.) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira, New York.

Fund Agent: VIVIENNE Barkalow HORNBECK (Mrs. Stanley) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N.W., Washington 8, D. C.

An ordinary post card brought me the best news in a long time. Eleanor Smith Walters sent it to say that she had at last heard from her sister in France. After trying repeatedly to reach her for two years through the Red Cross, a message came through in Kathryn's handwriting "All well and together." It was dated May 6, 1944. Isn't that something!

Casey's letter in May delighted me, too. I was interested to learn that her son was in Italy and her daughter about ready for college. They just can't be that grown up! I'd like to see Louise Case McGuire in her nurse's aide uniform, too. I'll bet she can rub a back and how! She loves the work but the family doesn't!

When Mary Reed received my card in the spring, she was ill. I trust she is back doing her usual duties of caring for her mother and keeping a finger in the community interests.

Here in Elmira we have been sitting out a polio blitz. With isolation the password of the board of health, movies, playgrounds, baseball games, scouting and neighborhood play have been banned. The family, with the help of the radio, newspapers and magazines has taken up the slack. Fortunately, we have been able to play golf. Something for me after ten or twelve years lapse I can tell you. My score reads like the national debt. Nevertheless, the scenery is fine and the exercise beneficial. Witness the loss of twelve pounds!!

The last letter from the Alumnae Office brought the sad news of the death of Edith Forbush on June 23, 1944. I shall miss knowing about her children's stories. The sympathy of our class goes to her family at this time.

I have asked the Alumnae Office to find another secretary for I am obviously running down. I shall answer all my letters though. Thank you for your support.

Sincerely,

BETTY L. HALL

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: To be announced.

Dear Class of '21:

At long last "Shafe" has sent us a description of the wedding of our "class baby,"

Patricia Wadhams. She wore a pale blue suit with matching hat and brown accessories. Her sister Jane was her only attendant. The clipping shows her to be a very pretty girl. She was married to Lieutenant F. T. Sweet, U.S.A., of Cleveland, at the St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Brockport, New York. The best man was the brother of the bride, Charles H. Wadhams. A reception at the Roxbury Inn followed the ceremony. For awhile the bride was in California with her husband, but when he left for New Guinea she returned to mama for the duration and is busy with hospital work, girl scout troop and Nurses Aide. Shafe more than made up for her delay with a grand newsy letter about the Wadhams. Jane, her middle child is nineteen and at Mills College while her son, Charlie, is about to finish his "boot" training at Sampson. With her children on their own she decided to take a whirl at politics. She was nominated for the New York Assembly, but because of a redistribution of districts the plan fell through. However the episode has left her undaunted, for she says that she had so much fun that in a couple of years she is going to try again. Running true to form, she also does Nurses Aide, helps with the War Loan drives, and with Mike Thompson, does girl scouting.

Speaking of doing girl scout work, we are quite scout minded with Ellen Wolf a commissioner, Lette Shoop very active in Suffolk, Shafe and Mike in Brockport and I have been vice-commissioner in Cincinnati for several years. How about the rest of you; who else is doing youth work or anything else that is as much fun and as soul satisfying? (I have three more letters to you via this medium, so come across please with your news of yourselves and families or others of our day).

Mike Thompson Winne's daughter, Alice, is at Edgewood Park in Briarcliff this fall and Robert is at Fort Breckinridge. Rhoda Allen's daughter must be about to graduate from Smith. She also suggests that we send out a questionnaire to bring us up to date with each other—like weight, percentage of gray hair, etc. How about it—I'll send it out if you say so and if you will tell me what else to include beside the first two suggested items. Thanks a million Shafe, for the grand letter and may it not be the last!

Mike's card told about her children and I know she will be lost with both gone this winter.

I can always count on a note from Lette Shoop Dixon, come time to get out this letter. She had occasion to correspond with Mr. Worthington last year, and in one of his replies to her said, "your statement about fright in a French class pales into insignificance when compared to the thirty-four years of terror trying to teach all those gals at Sweet Briar College." I can't imagine Sweet Briar without Mr. Worthington. He certainly will be missed. Lette's Betty is also growing up. She is a junior in high school with hopes to enter S. B. C. in 1946.

"Kat" Pennewill Lynch writes from Dover, Delaware that she hopes the next time any of you go through Dover, you will not pass her by. Her days are filled with Red Cross one day a week, U.S.O., hospital work, and she tries to get in a round of golf a day. She

says she has not retained "that girlish figure"—(have we all?)—and the hair is definitely on the gray side. She has passed the Pennewill height on to her offspring, for Jane aged 14, is 5' 7" with dark eyes and hair while Howard, III, aged 10 is 5' 2" and fair with blue eyes.

My last note was from Laura Thompson MacMillan who is now living in Alexandria, Virginia while her husband is doing a chore for the army. Her twin boys (at the time of writing) were on the verge of being inducted into the army. Joe Abara MacMillan's husband is also in the service. If you recall, Jo was bridesmaid for Laura and married the best man, brother of the groom!

In my next letter I hope to have news straight from Sweet Briar, for in November I go back to college for the Alumnae Council meeting to which you so graciously helped to send me. It really was very nice of you, especially since my Ann is now a sophomore.

P. S.—This is the only copy of the ALUMNAE NEWS you will get this year if you do not contribute to the Alumnae Fund, so if you want to hear further (three more issues) of the "girls" of '21, drop your dollars or stampbook into an envelope and send them to the alumnae office at S. B. C. That may not be a big inducement but I hope next time to have news of many more of you.

Changes of Address:

Julia Albers Sparks (Mrs. Hyme) 320 East 72nd Street, New York 21, New York.

Catherine L. Cordes Kline (Mrs. Arthur B.) 370 S. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh 6, Pennsylvania.

Florence Dowden Wood (Mrs. Horace E., II) 514 Broad Street, Selma, Alabama (temporary address).

1923

Class Secretary: LAVERN McGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C., Jr.) 145 "G" Avenue, Coronado, California.

Fund Agent: EDITH Miller MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. Oliver W.) 1 Magnolia Place, Marianna, Arkansas.

I was away, meeting Al somewhere on the West Coast when Helen Mac's card arrived saying this letter was due 10 days before I had thought. So, I sent air mail S.O.S.'s (with enclosed stamp air mail postal cards) to the people who lived nearest to me, or, the ones, who I thought might answer.

Margaret Burwell Graves wrote me a grand letter last summer—said it was too late for the NEWS—but just to show that her heart was in the right place, suggested that we start a scrapbook and send it to everyone. Margaret said "Devote one page to each girl, and send it around to have some kodak snaps of girls, homes—children—pets, etc. Then, let it end up in the alumnae office." Anyone who is interested please answer my next issue's cards—and say so if you like the idea. Margaret said she had been in Richmond in the spring—and had had lunch with Kit Hancock (wish you would just answer one card for me Kit—you never have). Margaret's oldest daughter will be a freshman at Sweet Briar. Margaret keeps very busy with her Red Cross, O. C. D. work and housekeeping.

Oh yes! she said that Lib Spillman's oldest boy, Frank, is at Bainbridge, Maryland—for boot trainings.

Jane Guignard Thompson went to Johns Hopkins in late May to see an ear specialist, and so, was able to stop at Sweet Briar for Commencement — and had fun. Said Sweet Briar was enchanting as ever. The Thompsons had a visit this summer at the Beach, and they are all fine. Jane has had a very full fall schedule running a brick yard, church auxiliary, P.-T.A. and "domestic activities unlimited." Don't we all have that?

Mildred Featherstone, sent me a picture and clipping of Elinor Guthrie McVickar, ex '22. She has been with *Harper's Bazaar* for 9 years, first as Fashion editor, and then, as Beauty editor. Recently she has been made manager and director of the Dorothy Gray Laboratories. Mildred has been busy entertaining friends from Port-au-Prince, Haiti, Florida and Louisiana. She hears from Peg Spengel Runge very often—who is living in Dallas, Texas. Mildred sent me a lot of pink folders of the new game that is so popular out here on the West Coast. Photo Finish, a horse racing game on paper—says the boys in the service adore it. Sent the ones you sent me, Mildred, out to Al's carrier for his boys. Many thanks.

Marjorie Cannon Hills, writes from Pasadena, that she has one son—eleven years old—is a den Mother for Cub Scouts, and has sold bonds for a year. Said there had not been any Sweet Briar activities in her area for over two years.

Edith Miller McClintock's summer consisted mainly of Red Cross surgical dressings and trying to end the war. She begs that all of '23 try to support "the Fund" even better than ever before this year.

I have been up the Coast a couple of times to meet Al since I last wrote. One time I got home at 9:30 one night—Al brought his ship in here the next morning—and at 5:30 that afternoon had a party for the ship's officers, wives, friends—90 of them—they came at 5:30 and some of them stayed until 12! But it was fun having them. The rest of my summer, I devoted to taking the little girls to the Beach Club. Have been unable to do any Red Cross work steadily, as I have had no help. But, have gotten a big kick out of going to the U. S. O. at night (when I could get a sitter) to "soda-jerk" for the service boys. I thoroughly enjoyed that.

"Scuttle-butt" (Navy rumors) have been working again so, maybe I will be somewhere else when you next hear from me (have lived in nine places this past year). But please answer my question about the scrapbook. If I send all forty of you an addressed and stamped postal card, don't you think you might put a line on it, and send it back? If you don't, I hope your conscience hurts you!

Changes of Address:

Martha Waller Robertson Harless (Mrs. Bert A.) Box 195, Westford, Massachusetts.

Isabelle Deming Ellis (Mrs. Robert R.) Casilla 1399, Lima, Peru, South America.

Catherine Wilson Nolen (Mrs. H. C.) 2085 Elgin Road, Columbus 8, Ohio.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN Klumpp McGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick) 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 18, Ohio.

Fund Agent: To be announced.

Word has just come of the death of Muriel MacLeod's husband, Brigadier General Edmund W. Searby who was killed in France September 14. Muriel and their three children are living now at 170 Bay Street, St. Augustine, Florida. We send our deepest sympathy to Muriel and her family.

Haven't heard from many of you so there's not too much news. Here's all I know:

Delphine Norton Prescott after living in New York ever since her marriage is moving back to Cleveland. She's been living in Kurland in the country this summer.

Elizabeth Hamann Easley's young son, Jimmy, is making quite a name for himself in the equestrian world. Saw an awfully cute picture of him in the paper not long ago winning some event at the Chagrin Valley Horse Show.

I hear that Mary B. Wilson Walker's husband is an Engineer Officer in the Small Boats Branch of the Army Transportation Corps. Mary B. rented her home in Roslyn so is back in Raleigh with her family for the duration.

Florence Westgate Kraffert's husband has been promoted to captain in the Air Corps. She has been busy moving though still in Fort Worth. The family took a vacation in the west this summer to cool off from the Texas heat.

Marion Swannell Wright wrote that she was wrestling with the problems of renovating their house. She was ill along with her husband and daughters during the spring but summer found them recovered and loving El Paso more all the time. She spends what time she can away from domestic duties on activities as a Board Member of the Planned Parenthood Association.

Grace Merrick Twohy paid her annual summer visit to Cleveland and is staying with her parents. Her daughter, Pat, was at Mr. Worthington's camp and her younger son at Camp Greenbrier. John is in the navy.

Bern Hulburd Waln was also here for a few days. Life in Washington or in Alexandria to be exact, must agree with her despite the dire things she told me of floods, shopping problems, etc., for she looked prettier and better than ever. Her two oldest boys spent the summer in Davenport while she and the youngest visited her sister in Rochester, New York. Bern's oldest boy Bud, has developed quite a musical bent and is entering the Eastman School of Music this fall. She sees Doty Keller Iliff, '26, quite a bit.

Had a nice letter from Elizabeth Pape Mercur. Pape like lots of us finds domesticity with no help, a full time job. Her young daughter sounds enticing.

I think we should all thank Betty Guy Tranter for the swell job she did on writing us up for the June ALUMNAE NEWS from the questionnaires. How she did it with a very young son plus being a housewife these days, I'll never know.

I do have to add my items of personal news which I'm mighty thrilled about. I'm just home from the hospital with a two and a half weeks old son born on September 1. He weighed seven pounds and three ounces and looks just like his Pop. He is Frederick Thomas, III, and I'm glad to report mother, son, and father are all doing well. We moved ten days before the event and as the house had to be completely redecorated, it was all a bit confusing. I did manage to get off with my husband for two weeks in July on a fishing trip to Wisconsin with some friends.

Hope the coming winter will find us all with a bit more spare time—would like to hear from you all.

Changes of Address:

Byrd Fiery Bomar (Mrs. William) Hills Point Road, Westport, Connecticut.

Jean Grant Taylor (Mrs. William Randolph) 2007 Washtenaw Avenue, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Clara King Maxwell (Mrs. S. Worth) 2016 Brandon Circle, Charlotte 4, North Carolina.

Blanche Quincey Stubbs (Mrs. Sidney J.) 4323 McGirts Boulevard, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Hilda Schroeter, 132 S. 64th Street, New York, New York.

Rebecca Snyder Garrison (Mrs. W. B.) Armstrong Circle, Gastonia, North Carolina.

Ada R. Tyler Moss (Mrs. W. Robinson M.) 206 28th Street, Virginia Beach, Virginia (temporary address).

Florence Westgate Kraffert (Mrs. B. F., Jr.) Titusville, Pennsylvania.

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA Graham HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.) 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Fund Agent: To be announced.

Our third child born a year ago August, after a lapse of six years, disorganized my "plan of life" so completely for a while, that I neglected you shamefully last year. I will make a noble effort to carry on this year, if I can count on your help. Please remember this issue only, goes to all alumnae. Alumnae contributors only, receive the other three issues. So mail that check today, before you forget it.

The most exciting news which comes from the alumnae Office, is that Virginia Franke Davis has taken to the stage again, in the comedy "Kiss and Tell." The play is on tour heading south and west, getting to California during the Christmas holidays. Ginna is eager to see college friends and urges us to come back stage to see her.

Elizabeth MacQueen Nelson has been living in Pasadena, California for seven years with her husband and two sons, aged sixteen and thirteen. She says, "We have become more California minded than the Chamber of Commerce. Mary Sailer Gardiner and Mildred Strode Battle have visited me here."

Last fall at a football game in Atlanta, Virginia Stanbery Schneider our May Queen of '23, sat near me. She is lovelier looking than ever. You can imagine what fun it was talk-

ing S. B. days. The Schneider's son Tommy, is at Episcopal High School now.

I haven't heard from Frances (Muffy) Engeman since last spring, but at that time she was overseas with the Red Cross and dearly loving her work. I have had a taste of her work and can understand her feelings. I finished the Grey Lady and Arts and Skill courses at Battey General Hospital here this summer and have been working there one day a week since then.

Eleanor Miller Patterson and her family spent a week in July at the beach and a week in August in the mountains at Blowing Rock, North Carolina. There she writes she spent the nicest afternoon with Rebecca Synder Garrison, '24, at her lovely summer home. She says, "I hope I haven't changed anymore than she has in twenty years. She really looks just the same except in the place of long brown hair, she now has a lovely short white bob, and it is most becoming."

Eleanor has a son fourteen, who is an enthusiastic scout and a daughter, Eleanor, ten, who is crazy about swimming and all out door sports.

This summer, when my husband, two younger boys (the oldest was at Camp Carolina) and I were vacationing at Blue Ridge Georgia, Frances Nash Orand, '24, and her husband from Dallas, Texas visited us for a few days and we spent most of the time reminiscing of Sweet Briar and our friends twenty years ago. The Orands have three daughters who were at Camp Nekanawa for the summer.

From the alumnae office we have the news that Laura Darrab McConnell received her master's degree in Education May 31, 1944 at Pitt.

A card from Amy Williams Hunter, written the last of June said that she and her two boys were going home to England, "practically any day now." I do hope she postponed it and so missed the terrible robot bombing.

Changes of Address:

Frances Burnett Mellen (Mrs. Louis) 2150 Pennsylvania Avenue, N.W., Washington 7, D. C. (temporary address).

Frances Engeman, A.F.D., A.R.C., 81 Station Hospital, A.P.O. 763, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Cordelia Kirkendall Buckman (Mrs. H. T.) 1057 Walker Avenue, Oakland 10, California.

Ella Polk Brough (Mrs. John A.) 105 East 53rd Street, New York, New York.

Juliet Selby Hill (Mrs. Pierre F.) Murvon Court, Westport, Connecticut.

Mary Sturgis, Onancock, Virginia.

Louise V. Wade Kelley (Mrs. John W.) 625 11th Avenue, Huntington 1, West Virginia.

Mary Elizabeth Welch Hemphill (Mrs. S. P.) 541 S. Marion Street, Lake City, Florida.

Amy Williams Hunter (Mrs. T. T. A.) Brand House, Ludlow Solop, England.

1928

Class Secretary: KATHERINE Brightbill BILTZ (Mrs. Robert) 161 West Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA Van Winkle MORLIDGE (Mrs. John B., Jr.) 107 W. Orchard Road., Fort Mitchell, Covington, Kentucky.



Presenting Judy and Jody Cox (3½), Sweet Briar '61, who are living on campus with their mama, Edna Lee Cox, '26, for the duration. The Misses Cox are taking French lessons from Mrs. Barker.

I must apologize for falling down on my job for the last issue. It came at such a time that I just could not get it in. I will do my best to make up for it this year.

Being not at all modest, I will start by telling of myself. I had a very fine summer—what with no school teachers to room and board, no school cafeteria to manage, I almost had spare time on my hands. Mary Lou aged ten and I had a very pleasant week at Cape May the end of June when we attended the Friends General Conference. I spent three weeks with my mother and one week traveling with my husband and lo the summer was gone and here I am back in the midst of all my duties again.

I was not besieged with mail from the class of '28 during the summer, but I did have a card from Judy Thomas who was spending her vacation at Rehoboth Beach, Delaware. She is working in Washington and sees Virginia Culver Mann frequently. The latter and her daughter spent the month of August at Wildwood, New Jersey.

About a week ago I sent out five hurry calls for news and two very hasty replies returned. Grace Sunderland Kane writes that she returned from California in July to her home in Laurel, Maryland. Her husband is now lieutenant colonel and is on duty in the Pacific area. On her way home she visited Winifred West Madden in Lexington, Kentucky. I am sure you will be sorry to hear that Winnie's husband died over a year ago. Grace reports that Winnie is running their farm herself and has two grand boys aged nine and eleven years who look much like Winnie. Grace also has seen Alice Webb Nesbitt in Washington recently. Alice is working there while her husband is in the service.

My other prompt card returner (some day I am going to publish the names of those who don't return cards) was Page Bird Woods. Her husband is practicing corporate law in Richmond where they are living. Chip, her oldest son is fourteen years old and tops Page by three inches and nineteen pounds with chief interests in athletics, sculpturing, raising pigeons, and building things. Bird, their second son will be nine years old in October. Page says he is tall and thin and filled with the joy of living. He is interested

in piano, doing-things-for-people, school work and directing the mob of neighborhood children in plays. Page says both boys have a wonderful time together despite the difference in their ages. She, like all the rest of us is busy with all the things that keep us busy these days.

I do hope somebody will surprise me by sending me news completely unrequested sometime before the next issue. Maybe it will be you.

Changes of Address:

Charlotte Conway Curran (Mrs. Frank J.) 500 West End Avenue, New York 24, New York.

Katherine Owens Price (Mrs. Bain, Jr.) 2340 Calder Avenue, Beaumont, Texas.

Grace Sunderland Kane (Mrs. O'Neill) c/o Mrs. A. P. Gorman, R.F.D., Laurel, Maryland.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: MARY HUNTINGTON HARRISON (Mrs. Webster) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

Take the load off your feet . . . here's lots of news from those lost in the sea of matrimony, motherhood and merry menage. I really believe, with the help of the O.P.A. I will eventually be able to produce the ghosts of all your former playmates. It has been wonderful to hear these voices from our Flaming Youth and I am inspired with the idea of making house-to-house interviews later on. Beware the return of the gasoline buggy!

Wanted—BRIAR PATCH

1923 1925
1926 1928

The Library needs the above copies of the *Briar Patch* to complete its file. A card from you addressed to the Alumnae Secretary, before mailing the annual, will prevent duplication.

Mac Macdonald Reynolds wrote me just after I sent in the last letter. She was most sympathetic and said the first thirteen years of this were the hardest! She said that "Snooks" Sanford Patten has four girls now (two of them twins) and all very attractive. She was recently president of the Junior League of Chattanooga and I thought it was interesting to hear that the League has been headed by Sweet Briar gals for the last few years. Besides Snooks, Mary Elizabeth Clemons ('33) was president two years ago, Tav Hazelwood Whitaker ('26) is president now and Ruth Lourance Street will be president next year. Mac says there are frequent reunions in Chattanooga. She saw Frances Harrison McGiffert who was visiting there in the spring and says she has changed not at all, that it could be 1930 for what the years have done to her. (Quel vitamin, Francie?)

She has a little girl named Terry, three years old. As for Mrs. Reynolds herself, she has, besides a six year old son, what she calls the most interesting job in the world, as Personnel Assistant at the Provident Life and Accident Insurance Company and I imagine that company has the most interesting Personnel Assistant "in the world!"

I had a swell letter from Elizabeth Cope-land Norfleet this summer. Her husband is a master at the Academy at Woodberry Forest, Virginia and a writer besides (I'm jealous!) She has a little boy named Robin who is four years old, lives in the country "without telephone or trolley," cans the produce from their farm, acts as secretary and leads the singing in their local Sunday School, knits for various patriotic organizations, is secretary to the "horticulturally inclined" wife of one of the heads of the school . . . and still manages to get about. She went to Sweet Briar in February 1943 with Elizabeth Clark to hear a concert by the National Symphony and had a grand time seeing all her old friends on the faculty.

In July I heard from Evaline Edmands (you should write her, she has the most fascinating note-paper decorated with strawberries!) She said they were moving from Saginaw to Chicago in August and hoped she would see some Sweet Briar girls there. She has been in the Motor Corps and expects to continue some sort of Red Cross work after getting settled. She was at Sweet Briar for commencement in 1939.

My greatest shock was to have a volume from Katryne Blake Moore. All I could ever discover was a vague "somewhere in Tennessee" address and now we have a communique direct from G.H.Q. She is living in Norris, in the TVA community there and says that though they live in the woods they hit every activity from Red Cross and badminton to dances and post-war planning. When she arrived there she had two boys named Blake (eleven) and Robbie (seven) but evidently she needed another to chop wood and tote the water, as a third little boy arrived this summer on July 13th and was named Thomas Fulton Moore. I wish I could relay the story of Katryne's adventures in the overflowing Knoxville hospital . . . do recommend you write to her.

"Eagle" (Merry) Curtis Loving crashed through, as I knew she would, with one of her rare epistles. She said Miss Long had come over on the bus from Sweet Briar one day this summer to be a donor to the Blood Bank and they had a good visit. Guess Eagle is too busy doing Red Cross Home Service and raising two little girl-eaglets, Louise (six) and Frances (three) to get over on Campus very often. She had had a letter from Alice Tucker Jones Taylor, from Essex, New York. Said her husband had taken a church up there for a month and the parsonage was a summer cottage on the lake. She has two boys, Webb (nine) and Tucker (five) and they were all having a grand summer. Tuck and Eleanor Henderson Smith had a reunion in New York City this spring. She said Elnah looked marvelous, "stylish as usual," has two children and lives in Aiken with her father.

Betty McCready Bardwell and Dougie Lyon

Althouse both answered my questionnaire promptly . . . Betty said "a letter follows" but I guess Nazi spies got that one as I have not received it. She has a nine-months-old baby girl named Susie added to an admirable family of Wendy (six), Mardie (four) and Beckie (three). She lives in Archer, Florida and the climate must agree with her as she seems to find time for Red Cross work and a bunch of hobbies. These include fishing and playing a guitar. Can't you see her with Susie on her knee, a guitar in one hand and fishing pole in the other? No wonder she hasn't written that letter!

Dougie lives in Wayne, Pennsylvania has two girls aged ten and nine, also is a Red Cross volunteer and amuses herself swimming, playing bridge, and knitting. She visited Sweet Briar in '38 and Betty was there in '40.

Alice Barber Davidson has a son Stephen

who is 15 months old and takes "full time," she says. She lives in Aurora, Illinois and until he arrived she had a job doing psychiatric social work.

Katherine Brown Chinn writes she has three girls, Margery (ten), Sally (eight) and Kathy (three) so we aren't surprised to have her listing "housewife" as her regular job. She does volunteer hospital work in Wilmington.

Another Katherine you will all remember well . . . Katherine Marr White, who lives in Nashville with her two daughters, Georgeanna and Lucile (ten and two years old) says "at present . . . trying to live alone and like it . . . is a job I am trying to make a hobby." Her husband is a Colonel in G-2. Here's hoping it won't be long now!

Now the best filler-inner of questionnaires you ever saw turned out to be Sue McAllister. I wish I could print a picture of the card she returned, it surpasses V-Mail. It was sent



ALUMNAE FRIENDS OF MR. WORTHINGTON, FOR SO MANY YEARS CHAIRMAN OF THE FRENCH DEPARTMENT AT SWEET BRIAR, WILL BE INTERESTED IN THESE SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS AT CAMP ALLEGHANY, IN THE SUMMER OF 1944.

First row: Sally Austen (Langhorne Watts, '33), Susan Wilson (Elizabeth Tyler, Academy), Tabb Thornton (Jane Riddle, '27), Elizabeth Wilson (Elizabeth Tyler, Academy), Mimi Thornton (Jane Riddle, '27).

Second row: Julie Echols (Julia K. Albers, ex '21), Mary Ann McClements (Peggy Malone, '26), Erwin Alderman (niece of Margaret Cucullu, ex '29), Betty McMullan (Elizabeth Wood, '27), Margaret Patten (Margaret Thomas, ex '13), Sally McCoy (Martha Bachman, '27).

Top row: Kathleen McClements (Peggy Malone, '26), Jellis Kirkpatrick (Elizabeth Anderson, Academy), Louise MacLeod (Margaretta Carper, ex '22), Nancy Houriet (Sarah Merrick, '26), Patricia Twohy (Grace Merrick, '24), Anne Carrington (Harrell James, '24). Others who were not there when the picture was taken were Betty Dabney (Edith Bailey, '32), Eleanor Ivey (Eugenia Goodall, '25), Ann, Frances and Martha Smith, (Mattie Hammond, '21) and Nancy Thouron (Margaret Cucullu, ex '29).

In addition to Mr. Worthington, owner and director of the camp, other Sweet Briar alumnae on the staff are Jeanette (Dan) Boone, Jane Riddle Thornton, Jinny Faulkner Mathews, Helen Gravatt, Marjorie Woods, Helen McMahon, Head Counselor, and Jean Old and Martha Smith, present students.

from Ragged Mountain Camp, Andover, New Hampshire where she was woodcraft counselor this summer and "having a wonderful time." In 1943 she got her master's degree at the University of Pennsylvania and taught at the New Jersey College for Women (Rutgers University). This fall she is to go to the University of Ohio to study and have a teaching Associateship in Sociology. On the side she says she is painting portraits now and then.

Marion Bromfield Verner hasn't forgotten us, either, after lo-these-many-years. She lives in Brevard, North Carolina where she is busy housekeeping and helping out with Red Cross surgical dressings. She says she was at Sweet Briar in 1937 and keeps in touch with Caroline Maury, Nancy Worthington, Wilfred Smith and others.

There is a possibility that some of you have not heard the biggest piece of news of all . . . so I feel important telling you that Mary Huntington Harrison is the new Sweet Briar Alumnae President. Yassuh, right out of our own back yard! By the way, she says her back yard is full of horses, so you can see she is a busy woman without extra-curricular activities. Her three children are now ten (Ruth), seven (H. Huntington) and three (Edith) so I imagine these take up a bit of her spare time, too, when she isn't at work with the Girl Scouts, Red Cross or Junior League. Her husband is now in Normandy with the Army Ordnance. I know she would be pleased to hear from any of you . . . her address is Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati 27 if you want to write and tell her how proud we are.

Helen Harris Beard Huntington has just sent a card saying that she is in Washington, her job "Counselor, Hq. A.S.F. The Pentagon." In answer to the question about volunteer work she says, "After a 54 hour week?" (No answer to that!) She has one child, Warner Dare Huntington, II, called Stoney, who is eleven.

Norvell Royer Orgain writes that she has nothing very interesting to tell—seems to spend most of her time doing "homework," since she has no one of a darker hue to help out. Last winter she did have a half-day job while her children were at school. Her boy is ten and little girl, six, so manages to keep up a bit of volunteer work.

From the alumnae office, came the news that Lieutenant Marjorie Sturges, WAC, is serving in the Office of Information and Education at a U. S. Army Post in Australia!

Yours,

SALLY

Changes of Address:

Anna Blake Moore (Mrs. Robert P.) Box 404, Norris, Tennessee.

Helen Beard Huntington (Mrs. Beard) Alban Towers, Apartment 202, 3700 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Evaline Edmonds Thomas (Mrs. Carl E.) 9726 S. Charles Street, Chicago 43, Illinois.

Margaret Hall Smith (Mrs. J. H., Jr.) 15 Bow Road, Newton Center 59, Massachusetts.

Mary Laurence Sessions (Mrs. Lee M.) 816 Whitlock Avenue, Marietta, Georgia.

Susan McAllister, 159 East Lane Avenue, Columbus 1, Ohio (temporary address).

Helen C. Mathews Palmer (Mrs. Taylor) 520 North 11th Street, Muskogee, Oklahoma (temporary address).

Mildred Ross Pickett Bost (Mrs. C. C.) 20 Boyden Street, Badin, North Carolina.

Josephine Reil Stubbs (Mrs. Charles Stephen, III) 32 Paget Road, Madison, Wisconsin (temporary address).

Laura Lee Sage Horner (Mrs. Junius M.) 30 Cedarcreek Road, Biltmore, North Carolina.

Ensign Emilie Turner, BOQ A-54, NOB, Norfolk 11, Virginia.

1931

Acting Class Secretary: MARTHA VON BRIESEN, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: PERONNE Whittaker SCOTT (Mrs. Robert H.) 6480 Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

Dear Gals:

My proximity to the Alumnae office resulted in this, because in an unguarded moment I said that I would write the class letter this month, pending the enlistment of a new secretary. Nancy, after two years of valiant spade work has resigned to devote her spare time to helping her father with his correspondence.

I must say I quite enjoy having a chance to talk to you all again even though you can't talk back. Lieutenant Lill arrived at Sweet Briar this morning for a week's visit and brought news of Ethel Ware Rutherford, whom she met in Penn Station last night. Ethel was on her way to Norfolk to spend a short time with Frank, who has just finished a course at the Armed Guard School there, and will probably be sent to sea soon. She said Ethel looked fine, and that her son and daughter are getting along in years, both being of school age now.

Cynthia Vaughn has gone into Red Cross Overseas Service, the first member of our class to do so, I believe. I don't have any details as to what she is doing, or where, but it's sure to be interesting.

Also in uniform though not that of the Red Cross is Evelyn Mullen, whom I met in Baltimore in May at an alumnae tea. She looked very trim in her blue-grey suit, as hostess and librarian at Aberdeen Proving Ground, and she expected to be transferred shortly thereafter to Camp Lee, near Richmond. We had a brief visit and I enjoyed hearing about her job, which sounded very interesting.

Martha McBroom Shipman always comes through, bless her! Nancy sent me her last letter, which was written from Salt Lake City, where she and the children spent the summer to be with Ship. They moved several times in the course of a few months, from one Navy officer's house to another while the respective tenants went home on leaves, and she is doubtless back in Troy now so the cherubs can continue their schooling there.

Marty said she liked the city and especially the people, who were very friendly and kind to them, and the children enjoyed the sights, particularly swimming in Salt Lake and going to a rodeo.

A Navy husband stationed in California has also taken Ginny Cooke Rea to the far

west this summer. Lieutenant Fritz is on duty near La Jolla, and bought a house there for his family. Ginny spent three weeks closing his office in Marion, Ohio, renting the house, and packing, and then drove west with her small daughter. She is delighted with her new home and its convenience, and she and Fritz have more time to be together than they have had for years, for which they are grateful as long as it lasts.

Surely it's not news to any of you that everyone is moving these days! Jean Connyrman Presba and Bill bought a home in Winnetka, and they were to be in it October 10. They are having fun making plans for renovations after the war, as you might have guessed.

Nancy Worthington came to Sweet Briar for a week the beginning of June and spent all her time moving everything out of her father's house and getting him off for Camp Alleghany. Then she returned to Richmond and guess what! She moved, from one apartment to another. The most recent residence is very splendid, according to all reports, and Nancy shares it with three other career women. Not only is it elegant in size and appearance, but it comes complete with a (Censored because of our new policy not to mention domestic helpers or lack of them in these columns for the duration. Ed.)

Ellen Eskridge Sanders has a new daughter to add to our growing list of '31 children. She was born on August 16.

Oh yes, there are some more bits about wives with husbands-in-service. Aggie Cleveland Sandifer planned to spend the summer at Buzzard's Bay, to be near Bill who was stationed in New Bedford, Massachusetts, after having spent a year in Puerto Rico. Joe Clegg, Mary Stuart Kelso's husband, was last reported to be in England (May) having been there since a year ago in March.

College opened with the usual bang this fall, filled to the gills. Among the freshmen is one who is of particular interest to our class . . . Constance Conover, Beth's niece. I am still holding up the walls in Reid, to which the students returned this fall to find it all beautifully painted, with light woodwork, no less! new rugs, linoleum in the corridors, freshly sanded floors, new shades, renovated mattresses and pillows, and re-finished dressers, chairs, and desks . . . the works, in other words! You wouldn't know the old place.

Sweet Briar is rather strange, too, without Pop Worthington's length stalking in and out of Fletcher. After 34 years on campus, he's bound to be missed, although to all the students who knew him in that long span of years he will always be a part of Sweet Briar.

My greetings to you all.

MARTHA

1932

Class Secretary: ALICE Dabney PARKER (Mrs. John C., Jr.) Franklin, Virginia.

Fund Agent: HELEN Nightengale GLEASON (Mrs. James A.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

Due to an accumulation in my family of tonsillectomies and measles, and to the usual

complete lack of help I was unable to send out any cards this time. Please forgive me, and accept the following assortment of news which has come my way during the past few months.

I had to hold over several postcards which came too late for the last issue. Theda Sherman Newlin, swearing that she had "nothing much of interest" to report, casually tossed out the information that she has added a fifth member to her brood (Just what would be of greater interest than the the arrival of No. 5?)! This new baby is Katherine, called Katy; and while Katy's papa is (or was, in May) in the Pacific, her mama is bossing the dairy farm.

Bee Stone De Vore painted an alluring picture of her little house with a robin's nest in the rose arbor over the front door. Even more dreamlike was her mention of what is inside the house, i.e., a maid! The children are a nine-year-old boy and a two-year-old girl, and Bee's husband is now with Collier's. She asked if it's true that Anne Burr, who was in Katharine Cornell's "Lovers and Friends," is a Sweet Briar girl. She is—Editor.

As of May, Betty Uber Eby was surveying the rural scene with satisfaction, and was anticipating a bigger and better Victory garden and a steady position alongside the pressure canner. She said she no sooner caught her breath from housecleaning than she had to rush forth to fight weeds and bugs; and after a summer of this and the canning, she and George expected to retreat for a week to Cape Cod.

Sally Ainsworth Glass arose as it were from the dead after a silence of over a year. She is still in Atlanta, and since Dick has not been snatched away by the army she counts herself most fortunate. They spent about a week at the Boxwood Inn last fall, and had as completely satisfying a time there as Johnny and I did this spring. (I loved Dick's thunder-struck comment on the boxwood circle: "It's like Stonehenge!") Sally's brother Harry, by the way, was at the time of her letter with Army Air Combat Intelligence in Hawaii.

Adelaide Smith Nelson, still in Pedro Miguel, Canal Zone, sent me a charming snapshot of her handsome husband and two chubby little girls. She wrote amusingly of her struggles with a West Indian maid who borrowed money from her in order to pay the voodoo man for his intercession with the devil. Adelaide says her older daughter, Rosalind, is talking now—but entirely in Spanish.

Charlotte Magoffin has developed into a first-class hausfrau. She has not only become an expert laundress, but has even learned to be a mean performer with the lawn-mower, grass shears, and hand cultivator. (When she wrote, she had turned over these lethal instruments to an 84-year-old yard boy.) And not content with all this, she and her mother recently put up an astronomical quantity of jam, jelly, and what not. All four of her brothers are well and safe, and she mentioned that Mort was in France and Bear in the Marianas. Charlotte, her mother, and Susan are going to stay home this winter, in the hope that some of the boys may be able to drop in.

MAGAZINES!

We are grateful to the many alumnae who have sent their magazine subscriptions (both new orders and renewals) to the Alumnae office. We take all subscriptions! May we have your order?

Flappy Pancake, one of the most thoughtful of mortals, came across again with a letter. She had just been to the Beach, and wanted to tell me how much she had enjoyed running into Katherine Scott Soles, her husband and two darling children. Bud, Kate's husband, a junior-grade lieutenant, was leaving soon for New York, and Kate and the young ones were going to her home in Waynesburg, Pennsylvania. Flappy also passed on some exciting news of Tiny Marshall Timberlake: she has a little Wayt, born August 12 in Lexington. Tiny was expecting to return to Staunton for the winter, as big Wayt was soon going to sea.

Peggy Hall—this too came from Flappy—spent the month of July in Canada.

I had an announcement of the birth in Baltimore of James Coker Linville on August 17, to Captain and Mrs. C. E. Linville—Susanne Gay to you. And I'm shamefully behind the times in reporting that Nancy Wilson Drewry's third child and second son was born in April. Nancy, from all I can gather, is so capable that the care of her house, husband, and offspring is coped with quite airily, and with the minimum of wear and tear.

Helen Pratt Graff wrote a saga of measles for both children, a broken arm for poor little Julie, and one or two ailments of her own, but she seemed to be going strong nevertheless. The whole family went to Ocean City for two weeks this summer, and there Hat saw Frances Phillips La Motte, '33, with her curly-haired blond baby boy.

I have had a good summer myself. Johnny and I got away for several days in June and went to the Grove Park Inn in Asheville, North Carolina for a meeting of judges and lawyers from four states. It was a wonderful break for me, and I revelled in every minute of it. At the end of July we took our annual trek to Charlottesville, all sixty of us (four seem like at least sixty when we pack up the car!), and stayed five weeks. During that time, we left the little girls at mother's for a week while we went to the Bar meetings in Roanoke, and afterwards visited friends on the lovely coo-ool mountaintop. Johnny was finishing his second term as President of the Virginia State Bar, and so had a lot of work and responsibility, but I had a grand time playing in the bridge tournament and being generally social.

In Charlottesville I saw Henrietta Bryan Alphin, but unfortunately never got a look at her year-old daughter Katherine. Henrietta was temporarily filling in for a doctor's vacationing secretary.

I am delighted to have good news of Betty Allen Magruder, whom I saw frequently. She is cured at last, but as a precaution is not

going back to her medical work for some time. In the meanwhile she is looking superb, and hasn't lost a particle of her own individual brand of zest.

Irene Kellogg was looking fine too, in spite of having enjoyed poor health for a long while. She has resigned her job at the University Hospital, and may go to Florida this winter, so as to avoid the dire effects of the Virginia climate on her sinuses.

Dot Smith Berkeley was in a state of quiet bliss when I saw her, for Ed was coming home that day after a long term of duty in Puerto Rico. When I left Charlottesville, all the Berkeleys were on the point of moving up to Ed's new station at New London, Connecticut.

As long as I have only good news or bits of gossip to relate I like being class secretary, but I hate to be the one to pass on bad news. You will want to know, however, that Mildred Gibbons lost her mother in April. I was as sorry to hear of this as I know the rest of you will be.

Finally, I must tell you that in August, Connie Fowler Keeble's husband was killed in Italy. I saw Connie in Charlottesville, and her bravery would be an inspiration to anyone. Immediately upon receiving the news, she went to work as a technician in the hospital, and as far as I know she plans to stay on in Charlottesville indefinitely with the two little boys.

ALICE

Changes of Address:

Andrena Abell Murphy (Mrs. John J.) 1320 Grenox Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

Mildred Gibbons, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

Anna Gilbert Davy (Mrs. Hugh W.) 1246 King Drive, El Cerrito, California.

Elizabeth Hun McAllen (Mrs. Robert G.) 66 Battle Road, Princeton, New Jersey.

Eleanor Goodwin Evans (Mrs. E. Graham) 217 Gladstone Avenue, Aurora, Illinois.

Sally Shallenberger Brown (Mrs. W. L. Lyons) Ashbourne, Harrods Creek, Kentucky.

Dorothy Smith Berkeley (Mrs. Edmund) 704 Rugby Road, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Beatrice Stone DeVore (Mrs. Robert T.) 5409 Washington Drive, Washington 16, D. C.

Madeline Williams Blair (Mrs. Norman) Box 33, Pittsford, New York.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 3414 Hawthorne Boulevard, St. Louis 4, Missouri.

Fund Agent: JULIA SADLER DE COLIGNY (Mrs. Calvert) Sleepy Hollow Road, R.F.D., Falls Church, Virginia.

We have three additions to the ranks of potential Briarites for this issue. Dot Turno Gardner had a little girl named Susan born on June 6; her summer sounds anything but festive being a busy little mixture of colic, infection and no help. However, I was encouraged that she had even the time or gumption to write and hope things are better now . . . it's a cinch they couldn't have been worse at the time of writing.

Kitty Means Neely's young daughter, Elizabeth, better known to her friends and

family as Bets, arrived with a flourish (according to reports) on April nineteenth, has dark curly hair and sounds pretty wonderful.

Sis *Franklin Means* has a little girl named Satilla, III, and says she is by far the most fun of anything yet. They have moved back to Washington from Patterson Field.

Nan *Russell Carter* and her three boys have been in the country all summer having an orgy of farming, canning and housework plus trying to keep the boys isolated because of the polio epidemic. The surprising thing is that she is still alive to tell the story. They are moving October first into Buffalo. Helen *Hanson Bamford* writes that her family is still intact, that Jill Bender when last heard from was on her way overseas with the Red Cross and that Mary Ann *Page Guyol* and her husband (a lieutenant in the army) are living in Washington where Page is assistant editor of the *Pennsylvania Central Airline News*.

Marcia writes of a pleasant summer part of which was spent at Galveston, Texas. Martha Lou says she went down to the Santa Fe Fiesta this summer and it sounded perfectly beautiful.

Lib *Scheuer Maxwell* and small Elizabeth are home with her mother for the duration. Her husband is in Emphrata, Washington; brought to my attention that Connie Burwell is now a contributing editor to *Time*.

Julie *Sadler de Coligny* wrote a wonderful card . . . all about Commencement and how much fun it was. She and Jackie were the only ones of our class to go back this year and she said Jackie looked as young and blooming as ever . . . quite a trick these days plus three small children.

Lydia and her family are in Pensacola, Florida where her husband is stationed. Ann *Corbitt Little* and Louise are in Cairo, Georgia with Lamar's aunt; her husband is stationed in the Pacific. Fran *Darden Musick* spent the summer with her mother and children at Virginia Beach and is planning to go back to Norfolk for the winter.

I got a grand long letter from Deborah *Gale Bryer*. She and her daughter, Victoria are living at Arluwade for the summer but plan to join her aunt and father in Exeter for the winter. Her husband is a Navy doctor who was in the Mediterranean for ten months and has been stationed in the Pacific for the last six months.

Suzanne *Muckay Russe* had a little boy born in August and has gone back to Georgetown where her husband is stationed.

I have spent the same kind of summer most everyone has, bent double over the wash board or the sink and chasing the children from pillar to post. Rhea is still at school in Farragut, Idaho and expects to graduate in November. From then on ??? I am making a feeble attempt to keep up with your changing addresses so write either to me or the office when you move. It's always good to hear from all and all of you, so please keep on writing.

Change of Addresses:

Helen *Abshire Hartzog* (Mrs. O. B.) 2600 Las Palmas Drive, Port Arthur, Texas.

Eleanor *Alcott Bromley* (Mrs. H. H.) c/o Lieutenant H. H. Bromley, Quarters 41,

Presidio of Monterey, Monterey, California.

Alice *Burton Thomas* (Mrs. Louis O.) 949 E. Fortification St., Jackson 5, Mississippi.

Anne *Corbitt Little* (Mrs. Lamar) 204 Fourth Avenue, S.E., Cairo, Georgia.

Elizabeth *Collier Wardle* (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2127 Siutland Terrace, S.E., Washington, D. C.

Emilie *Emory Washburn* (Mrs. William, Jr.) 134 Bay Way Avenue, Bay Shore, New York.

Virginia *Fosler Gruen* (Mrs. R. D.) 5718 N. Delaware Street, Indianapolis 5, Indiana.

Lydia *Goodwyn Ferrell* (Mrs. Ralph, Jr.) NAAS, Corry Field, Pensacola, Florida.

Frances *Hallett Denton* (Mrs. A. A.) 8203 Gyax Road, Oakdale Farms, Norfolk, Virginia.

Charlotte *Hardin Armstrong* (Mrs. C. H., Jr.) Box 18, Laurens, South Carolina.

Nancy *Hotchkiss Boschen* (Mrs. H. C.) 68 Greenacres Avenue, Scarsdale, New York.

Martha Lou *Lemmon*, 811 East Walnut Street, Springfield, Missouri.

Jean *Lydecker Roberts* (Mrs. Melvin MacD.) Russell Road, Chagrin Falls, Ohio.

Emily *Marsh Nichols* (Mrs. Clyde) 400 Van Houten Street, Paterson, New Jersey.

Mary *Moses Lindsey* (Mrs. Robert D.) 1214 Central Street, Evanston, Illinois.

Margaret *Newton Hollis* (Mrs. M.) 67 Bergen Street, Westwood, New Jersey.

Mary Ann *Puge Guyol* (Mrs. Alexander) 119 Portner Road, Alexandria, Virginia.

Julia *Sbirley Patterson* (Mrs. Fred G.) 1722 Enoree, Apt. #3, Columbia 36, South Carolina.

Nancy *Russell Carter* (Mrs. James, Jr.) 67 Windsor Avenue, Buffalo, New York.

Elizabeth *Scheuer Maxwell* (Mrs. Charles, Jr.) 340 West 57th Street, New York 19, New York.

Marjorie *Smith Zengel* (Mrs. Fred) 800 North Wayne Street, Apt. #104, Arlington, Virginia.

Rebecca *Taylor Klein* (Mrs. Doyen) 2453 Larkin Street, San Francisco 9, California.

Mary E. *Young Van Siclen* (Mrs. John W.) 1625 South Elwood, Tulsa 5, Oklahoma.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN B. WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, 8, D. C.

Fund Agent: CARY *Burwell Carter* (Mrs. Francis E., Jr.) Box 76, Route 7, Jacksonville, Florida.

Our deepest sympathy to the family of Charity *Hulse Taylor*, ex '35, who died in Asheville, North Carolina on July 9, 1944, and to Allyn *Capron Allee* on the loss of her husband, Colonel Allee, who was killed in a plane crash on May 31 in Boca Raton, Florida. Allyn and her three children, Paul, 4; Mary Allyn, 2; and Frank, 6 months; have moved to Utah for an indefinite stay.

Claudia DeWolf is a cadet nurse and is taking her training in New York City. She bemoans the fact that her correspondence has practically ceased since she began training but she did know that Alison *Dunne Harrison's* second, a daughter, arrived in the spring.

Helen *Schneider* vacationed off and on at

Rehobeth Beach this summer and on her last junket she was expecting Sarah *Turpin* to forsake her farming activities long enough for a short visit by the sea.

From Hester *Kramer Avery*, momentarily ensconced at 4002 Morris Drive, Ft. Smith, Arkansas, comes news that Tish *Rider Kenney*, ex '35, is working in La Jolla, California and thinks that California is the place to live. Tish traipsed westward after her husband, who incidentally was one of the airborne who landed in Normandy, left for overseas duty.

Bobby *Miller*, ex '35, has been appointed a Staff Assistant for an overseas Red Cross Club and after two weeks training in Washington, will leave for parts unknown. If she has time between classes, shots, etc., I hope to get a glimpse of her while she is in Washington. To join the Red Cross, Bobby left a job with the Army Ordnance in Milwaukee, where, since August 1942, she wrote the weekly paper and did all the hiring of the Ordnance Inspectors. When Bobby wrote, she had just crossed the street to join the "two Annies"—Anne *Baker Gerhart* and her eight months' old daughter who was actively scrambling around the floor. Anne says that life for her is a round of household duties and a few outside interests, and it is a life which she loves.

Judy *Peterkin* writes: "I'm about to take unto myself a job. Having been a volunteer in Girl Scouting for several years, I decided to make a try at it as a professional. I was at Camp Edith Macy (the Girl Scout National Training School for Adults, near Pleasantville, New York) for five weeks this summer, taking training courses. I simply loved it, even though it was awfully hot and we worked pretty hard—classes, studying, etc. I loved the camp life, especially without the responsibility of a bunch of children, and the course was terribly interesting and stimulating." Judy will be a traveling executive secretary and will go to small communities which can't afford a year-round worker or to communities where scouting is new, staying a month or two in each place to give training and help with promotion, organization and planning so that the community can then carry on independently for the rest of the year. Her home base will be the National Branch Office in Cleveland, which is headquarters for West Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky. She expected to be in the Cleveland office the last two weeks in September, serving an apprenticeship, and then to start out on her own about October 1. Judy reports that Alice *McCloskey Schlendorf's* second child, a daughter Anne, was born in June and that Alice has moved from Shaker Heights to Cleveland Heights.

Gen *Crossman Stevens* spent her summer gardening, as a result of which the Stevens boast a lovely flower garden of seventeen varieties and a vegetable garden that has kept them totally supplied with vegetables for over two months. Leslie *Gale* and young *Edson* soaked up the sun while their mother worked and Gen says it is unbelievable how they have grown.

I spent part of my dole of two weeks' vacation stretched out on the sands at Cape

May, New Jersey, and the rest, equally relaxed, with my parents in Richmond. I woke up long enough to chat with Mary Marks one evening when we were lucky enough to catch her in town between the numerous trips which she took in connection with her work on the Virginia State OCD program. Word has just come that Mary has joined the Washington ranks, in the Women's Interest section of the War Department Bureau of Public Relations.

Ginny Gott Gilbert and her husband spent two months at Spring Lake, New Jersey this summer, but are now back at Chanute Field where he continues to be an instructor in the weather school.

Changes of Address:

Allyn Capron Allee, (Mrs. Edward) c/o Colonel Capron, Ogden Arsenal, Ogden, Utah.

Anne Cockrill Wait (Mrs. Frank E.) 2120 Kavanaugh, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Claudia DeWolf, 419 West 114th Street, New York, New York.

Eleanor Elliott Scott (Mrs. James Robert) 3924 Sheridan Boulevard, Lincoln 6, Nebraska.

Virginia Gott Gilbert (Mrs. Paul W.) 805 S. Lincoln Avenue, Urbana, Illinois.

Janet K. Kimball Miller (Mrs. John DePew) 254 Tower Avenue, Waterville, New York.

Alice F. Laubach, 366 Lake Shore Drive, Asheville, North Carolina.

Mary Marks, 130 B Street, N.E., Washington, D. C.

Frances Martin Burnet (Mrs. William B.) 3510 Rodman Street, N.W., Washington 8, D. C.

Georgiana Miller, 3408 N. Washington Road, Fort Wayne 6, Indiana.

Barbara Mille, c/o Personnel Training Unit, Services to Armed Forces, National Headquarters, American Red Cross, Washington 13, D. C.

Charlotte Olmsted Gill (Mrs. R. L.) R. D. 5, Elkton, Maryland.

Ellen Pratt McGowin (Mrs. Earl) 5908 Hurst Street, New Orleans 15, Louisiana.

Maud P. Winborne Leigh (Mrs. Southgate, Jr.) 300 Colonial Avenue, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Lida Voigt Young (Mrs. Henry L., Jr.) 2924 Nancy Creek Road, N.W., Atlanta, Georgia.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY (Mrs. James R.) 224-B Park Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: KATIE Niles PARKER (Mrs. Franklin P.) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

Abby Lesnick Leibowitz and Lieutenant Ben have announced the birth of Stephen Harvey, June 11. Before Ben left the country, he was allowed a leave to see his son, who was also honored by a visit from his eighty-four year old great-grandfather from Miami. These tributes for being the first grandson and the first great-grandson never seem to go to Stevie's head—he just sleeps the whole night through and learns lots of new tricks each day. Every two weeks he dutifully poses for his picture to be sent overseas to his daddy and uncle.

Callie Furniss Wolfe took Johnnie, aged four and a half, and Martha, aged two and a half, to Selma last spring and Callie's mother returned for a visit. Their house caught fire from some unruly excelsior in the fireplace. Are you there, Callie?

Carrie Marshall Gilchrist will be sending Peter, aged five, off to kindergarten this year, while Marshall, aged two, will stay at home to give Carrie plenty to do.

Grizy Deringer Plater's husband has been made Polish consul in Los Angeles, so Grizy moved out in July.

Aline Stump, when news was last reported of her by Alma, was contemplating joining the Red Cross overseas service.

Phoebe Pierson Dunn and two adorable daughters are living in Darien, Connecticut. Alma Martin Rotnem says they are adorable, and she should know, because her son Ricky, aged two and a half, already has his eyes on Susie and has named his goldfish after her. Alma taught last year and spent the summer at Madison.

Speaking of darling children, you should see the pictures Ruth Gilliam Viar sent of her children with their Easter baskets. Neal started kindergarten last year and Elizabeth starts this September, only Elizabeth has the advantage of all of Neal's information handed down. Ruth says their enthusiasm over the frog emerging from the tadpole carries her back to Academic Lab where she, Katie Niles, and Harriet Aycock used to cut 'em up under Miss Harpster's watchful eye.

Marquart Powell Doty has at the present writing two children, Leete, aged four and a half, and Barbara, almost two. Mark has come through a hectic period as Barbara had pneumonia at three months, and Mark herself was severely burned by her pressure cooker exploding. However, she's bravely canning again and says modern medicine has cured her up, leaving only faint scars. She seems to have rallied in fine fashion, and they are moving to the address given below this October.

Lucille Cox is teaching a combination of Latin and English in the E. C. Glass High School in Lynchburg, Virginia.

Well, that is all the news that has come during the summer. If you are missing your best friend's name, will you write to her and then send along whatever you can find? Or better still, will you write us yourself? I think you would if you knew what a boost it gives each of us to hear from you.

Changes of Address:

Harriet Aycock McCusker (Mrs. Thomas B., Jr.) 300 Highland Street, Milton 36, Massachusetts.

Frances M. Baker Owen (Mrs. John Keller) 626 Preston Place, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Alice Van Y. Benet Hopkins (Mrs. Porcher) c/o Lieutenant Colonel P. P. Hopkins, USMCR, Base Artillery Battalion, Camp Lejeune, North Carolina (temporary address).

Gloriana Burrill, 536 West 20th Street, New York 11, New York.

Mary Kate Crow Sinclair (Mrs. W. S., Jr.) c/o Infantry Board, Ft. Benning, Georgia (temporary address).

Anne B. Farr Foot (Mrs. John M.) Pencrebar, Callington, Cornwall, England.

Mary Himes Beddoes (Mrs. Arthur E.) 623 Highland Avenue, Toledo 10, Ohio.

Margaret Hurley Range (Mrs. Carl E.) Christ Church Rectory, Denton, Maryland.

George Ann Jackson Slocum (Mrs. Jonathan) 1020 Eldorado Avenue, Clearwater Beach, Florida (temporary address).

Eleanore Krekeler Chrisman (Mrs. A. S.) 37 Mott Avenue, New London, Connecticut.

Elizabeth Lewis Parham (Mrs. Russell) 259 Gholson Avenue, Henderson, North Carolina.

Catherine Q. Mitchell Ravenscroft (Mrs. Kent) 135 Lafayette Street, Denver 3, Colorado (temporary address).

Janet Miller Mitchell (Mrs. William C.) 588 South Hill Street, Griffin, Georgia.

Mary Lee Poindexter Willingham (Mrs. Winborn) 909 Vine Street, Chattanooga 3, Tennessee.

Marquart Powell Doty (Mrs. Harrison P.) 1249 California Road, Tuckahoe 7, New York.

Carol Straus Ney (Mrs. Joseph) 406 West Park Avenue, San Antonio, Texas (temporary address).

Betty Voigt Quarles (Mrs. Henry) Commodore Apartments, 1983 Summit Avenue, Milwaukee 2, Wisconsin.

Mary Virginia Wilson Richardson (Mrs. Robert W.) 640 N. Portage Path, Akron, Ohio.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham 65, New York.

Fund Agent: To be announced.

Have just received a card from Anne Lemmon saying she will call me in New York on her way overseas with the Red Cross. Polly Lambeth Blackwell says she is back in Washington again as her husband is no longer in foreign service. I've had no word from anyone else. I am still battling subway crowds and find that Wall Street really is as thrilling as it's cracked up to be.

Dean Lewis writes that Elliott and her sister Penelope, '42, have been in North Africa for more than a year serving as civilians in a department of the government.

Nat Hopkins Griggs is in Montclair for the present while her husband, a captain in the army, is overseas. Nat sees Izzy Olmstead Haynes often in New York and she reports briefly that Betty Williams has been studying nursing in Cleveland and that Peggy Harris Clark is now living in New Jersey with her husband's family.

New Address:

Nancy Nalle Lea (Mrs. Gilbert) c/o Mrs. H. M. English, 3520 Durham Street, Brownwood, Texas.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY Nicholson TATE (Mrs. John A., Jr.) 548 West End Boulevard, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET MacFarlan BERGMAN (Mrs. Charles) 136 Linden Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

I think the elements bear a grudge against me—as they always manage to produce a honey of a hurricane each time I come east. Both times I have come through unscathed,

if you can call lack of electricity, water and telephone, etc., "unscathed." Regardless I am digging in today to tell you of each other and myself.

Think I'll take it by sections of the country, beginning with this lovely New England countryside. Seems as though it's loaded with Rebels. Dot *Tison* Campbell writes from Vermont that Jim is in Albany—a T/Sergeant in USMCR—but luckily gets home weekends; also that Genie *Whiteside* Winton who is in Plattsburg, New York with Ernie (just back from the South Pacific) was to be on hand shortly for the christening of Tison's 6-months old Janie. Sarah *Tomlinson* Foscoe and Jimmie have been roving around Yankee-land too, Buffalo, Long Island, and now Harvard where Jimmie is furthering his Army education. However, she plans to go home for awhile in about two weeks. Fergie writes from Framingham Centre near Boston of "Jake" (John, Jr., almost three) and Nancy (1½) and their plans for fixing up their farmhouse. After a summer at the Cape, she is now busy freezing vegetables, etc. A wonderful setup.

Naturally Lucy T. came through with a beuat of a letter and grand news of herself, still at the same old job after a grand vacation divided between Wilmington and the Catskills. She mentioned in particular the reunion of herself, Lew, Judy, and Macky armed with snaps of Anne and David—dinner at the Kungsholm—and Lew in the throes of transporting her camp kids to camp over the Fourth! Judy has an apartment uptown and she and Lucy T. have frequent gettogethers. Allan, Judy's husband, is a captain in Army Air Intelligence and still overseas—has been able to chat with Lucy's fiance over the phone, but only once, even though they are in the same locality. A card from Kay Hoyt gives swell news of her job and her Dutchman boss. At last she is applying her French as he frequently dictates in it. About a month ago she ran into Louise *Bailey* Maguire whose husband is in the Army in California. Adele seems to be extremely fortunate in that her husband who is a Lieutenant (j.g.) in Naval Supply is stationed in New York City and able to live at home again and enjoy with her, Jonathan, Jr., a year old. My real scoop is word that Janice's Bud is back after eighteen months in China. On my last job—the 5th reunion issue—he was just leaving, so I'm especially thrilled over this news. Wish I could pass along all the marvelous sidelights of his stay there, but "the times" and space prevent. Before the first of the year Janice and Bud and their son will be on their way to South America to live. Our good wishes go with you. Keep us posted! Alex tells me her Margaret recently celebrated her first birthday. They have been at Lake George most of the summer.

On down the line . . . Barbara *Cross* Reese is now with her family in Washington while her husband, a Major in the Medical Corps, is in New Guinea. She stays busy with Evan Charles, Jr., who is 2 years old. And Babbie *Derr* Chenoweth writes from Delaware that she is visiting her family before returning to Springfield, Missouri, and Arthur who is stationed at O'Reilly General Hospital there.

She and Chip, 14 months old, have been at Highlands, North Carolina, visiting Arthur's parents this summer.

Eylese *Miller* Latham is back home in Amherst—dear ol' Amherst—while her husband is on maneuvers, but as yet hasn't seen Bessie Lee *Garbee* Siegrist who also is in that vicinity. Helen *Hesson* Binns is Welfare Superintendent in Charles City County, Virginia and Mrs. Wailes has recently invited her to talk to her Sociology classes this year. Nice work, Helen. Cards from Molly *Talcott* Dodson and Jane *Kent* Titus give much the same welcome news. Each of them are in Richmond while their husbands are out of the country, Molly with two daughters (Archer and Harriotte (two and one respectively), and Jane with her son. Gene *Brock* Clement is also back home while Hayden is overseas, and word is that she has a lovely little girl; Mickey *McQuire* (don't know her married name) is living on a farm nearby and has two little girls, and Sue *Gibson* Davenport and Steve are in Charlottesville where he has a church, and they have two sons. Ida *Todman* is in Ft. Worth where Stu is stationed. Thanks for such good news of the Richmond crowd!

Bobbie *Fish* Schiebel and "Shanghai" Gregory have headquarters at Duke—Bobbie, the wife of a surgeon on the staff of the hospital there and Shanghai is really busy. She writes that she plans to stay in Obstetrics and Gynecology indefinitely. Shirley *Haywood* Alexander is also in North Carolina—with her family in Raleigh while Tom is in the New Gerogia Islands.

Moving on down the southeast now . . . Smeady and Betsy are in Chattanooga back in her house, while Clay operates in and out of London. Her biggest thrill is that of being godmother to Nancy *Old* Mercer's daughter Anne Eugenia, born May 22. Moselle is "home with mama" while Quigg is working frantically in a hospital in France. Their Emily was born only six weeks ago and is mighty cute—but scares her mother stiff! Incidentally she is going to have red hair. Cobbie and Frank are in Decatur, Alabama still with their nine months old daughter, but got away for a while to South Carolina where they have a farm and to Ponte Vedra this summer. In June she saw Connie *McDuffie* Turner in New Orleans. Cobbie's husband is still training pilots.

Jo *Happ* Willingham boasts two sons, Joe and John. They are back in Macon while Spain serves with the Navy in France. Our deepest sympathy to you, Jo, in the loss of your brother on Saipan.

Up through Kentucky now . . . Thanks, Eady, for the epistle. You gave me such good news of Lloyd and yourself and the Kentucky State Fair. Lloyd's husband has been on a PT boat in the Pacific for sixteen months and we hope will be home soon. Lloyd spent the summer on her farm at Danville but also has done a magnificent job—being Nurse's Aide, secretary of Junior League and last spring dug herself out of bed at four A.M. every morning to do USO work at the Airport. Eady was in New York during the summer and had a good visit with Navy Lieutenant Lill (Mrs. Bernice Lill to you) and Stumpie who has a civilian job in Mrs.

Lill's office. Billy *Heizer* Hickenlooper has her hands full with Skip (2¾ years) and Lib (10 months) plus canning from her garden and working at Children's Hospital. Maud *Tucker* Drane has a new daughter, Eleanor Lile, born May 10th, but Hardy hasn't even seen her as he is busy along the French coast with the Navy. Maud says last word of Jim was her departure from Miami for Camp Alleghany via Denver! Kate *Sulzberger* Hecht has a job in personnel at a war plant trying to stay busy till Rudy returns. He has been overseas eleven months and is now with a General Hospital in France. Howell *Lykes* Colton can proudly announce the birth of her daughter, Keenan, on August 10th. Richie is almost two now and thinks his sister is his own private toy. Howell tells me of Becky *Kunkle* Hogue's son, Peter William, born April 18th. Claire adds that Becky expects to resume her Nurse's Aide work in October.

Moving west now . . . Alice Hooper is still in Galveston, but leaves any minute—having just been sworn into the WAVES. Ruth *Harman* Keiser visited her recently. Vesta is also in Texas and last heard from was at 131 W. Elmview, San Antonio. Eddie is a liaison officer for various air bases, and travels, but she is settled there and meets him whenever possible. Edward was a year old in June and pictures of him are adorable.

Frances *Bailey* Brooke and her husband are at Fort Sill where he is a tactical officer for OCS. She and Becky *Pannill* Gwin ('40) have seen a lot of each other.

Brownie writes from California much to my surprise, where Bob is Commanding Officer of the Materiel Command Flight Test Base at Muroc. Any of you who get the *Junior League Magazine* can see a grand picture of him in the September issue—just returned from active combat in the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations. Margaret *Coleman* Ford likewise is basking in California where she is living temporarily after packing and unpacking from Florida to Oregon. Chick is on a Baby Flattop and she is there hoping to get a quick glimpse of him every now and then. She recently ran into Nancy *Old* Mercer on a ferry, but as yet doesn't know her address. (Neither do I!)

The far northwest brings news of Winnie *Hagberg* St. Peter and her husband, Stan, who is a First Lieutenant in the Army Dental Corps. Winnie was lucky enough to get to S.B. before going west and spent two whole wonderful days there. She hopes to get a job as junior interviewer in the U. S. Employment Service there in Olympia as soon as there is an opening.

And now for a quick jump across the U. S. back to Bristol Ferry, Rhode Island and some sorta personal news. Jack was stationed near Newport from January to June and since then has been in Naval Supply School at Harvard where he'll finish up the end of October and probably go to sea. We don't know yet, but if so, I'll head back to my apartment in Winston-Salem (write me there during the winter). So far we've been very lucky in that we have a nice cottage right on Mt. Hope Bay and Caroline has almost doubled in size and strength since we arrived. She'll be three in February. Jack

gets home weekends but during the weeks I have had a stream of guests, among them Rilma and Janet Mac. Rilma had a short vacation from her work at Charlotte Memorial and we most gummed ourselves to death. Janet came down from Falmouth where she spent the summer with Carl's family and brought news that Carl is in New Britain and also pictures of her adorable Nancy and Skip.

Late Additions: Nancy McCandlish writes from Egypt: "As you can gather from my address I am in the land of the Pharaohs. I left home the first of June and so have come to feel very much at home here."

A friend of mine and I have taken an apartment and have an excellent 'Mahomet' to cook for us. They all seem to be named Mahomet or Abdul. I wish I could ship a few home to my many relatives and friends who could use them to good advantage these days.

I am working hard but find time for fun and such things as picnicking by the pyramids and sailing on the Nile. If only Sweet Briar had offered a course in Arabic—and if only I had enrolled in it!"

Anne Walker Newton writes that Anne, Jr., born June 9 and her brother Blake keep her busy forty-eight hours every day while her husband is on duty in the Pacific.

Dot Evans Haveron is in Norfolk with Wendy waiting for Frank's ship to come in or go out. Nan Golden Moore lives quite near her and she has recently seen Peggy Roper and her little girl.

Claire's late letter is full of news of her family—packing up the little girls for visits to various members of the family this summer—fun, but not exactly restful. As the new president of the Cleveland Sweet Briar Alumnae Club, she is full of plans for the club's big project—sponsoring Lucile Barrow Turner. She was there last spring and was a "howling success."

But summer has just about run out here—and so have I! Many thanks for your swell cards and letters. Keep them coming.

Love,

DOLLY NICK

P. S.—A contribution to the Alumnae Fund will assure you of future issues.

Changes of Address:

Frances Bailey Brooke (Mrs. George M. Jr.) 601½ Columbia Avenue, Lawton, Oklahoma.

Mary Jemison Cobb Hulse (Mrs. Frank W.) Southern Airways, Decatur, Alabama.

Margaret Coleman Ford (Mrs. C. L., III) 1109 F. Avenue, Coronado, California.

Barbara M. Derr Chenoweth (Mrs. Arthur J.) 708 Coverdale Road, Wilmington 56, Delaware.

Marion V. Fuller Kellogg (Mrs. David M., Jr.) 177 Boston Post Road, Weston 93, Massachusetts.

Ella Jane Gregory Olmsted (Mrs. William R., Jr.) 7434 Churchill Avenue, Detroit 6, Michigan.

Winifred Hagberg St. Peter (Mrs. Stanton K.) 2201 S. Water Street, Olympia, Washington (temporary address).

Mary Ann Hensel Carr (Mrs. Louis B.) 160 Pleasant Street, Rumford 16, Rhode Island.

Claire Handerson Chapin (Mrs. Carroll H.) 22701 Fairmount Boulevard, Shaker Heights 21, Ohio.

Helen Hays Crowley (Mrs. Frank J.) 2919 Attleboro Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio.

Eylese E. Miller Latham (Mrs. Arthur P.) Route 2, Box 25, Amherst, Virginia.

Betty Batsell Moore Stowers (Mrs. W. B., Jr.) 3821 Bryn Mawr, Dallas 5, Texas.

Charlotte E. Rice Stafford (Mrs. Charlotte R.) Room A204, Alabama Hall, Arlington Farms, Arlington, Virginia.

Betty Mead Smartt Johnson (Mrs. H. Clay Evans) E. Brow Road, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL GAWTHROP (Mrs. Robert S.) 326 West Minor Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor 65, New York.

This will be short I fear as I haven't done much in the way of keeping up with everybody—but I do have a bit of news. Didn't Lottie do a wonderful job on the reunion notes? It's so hard to keep in touch with people nowadays, and therefore I hope that when the Alumnae Fund appeal comes this year, '39 will respond *en masse* because in addition to giving to Sweet Briar it's a good way to get all the news there is in the four issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS. Helen Mac has written that Betsy Campbell Gawthrop will take over the class secretary job after this letter, so please send all the tidbits to her.

Saw Betsy Durban Goodhue and Mary Mackintosh Scherer when I was at Navy Supply Corps School in Cambridge last spring. Betsy and Albie and young Tag are in Marblehead, living in a wonderfully attractive old house in the center of town which they bought recently and are having lots of fun remodeling. Mary Mac and Joe had an awfully cute apartment on Commonwealth Avenue in Boston. I hear that they were vacationing to Sakonet, Rhode Island during the big storm we had in early September but this time the poor old Jersey Coast took a worse beating than New England.

Saw Jane Parker Washburn at Ivy's wedding in Plainfield on September 23. We had a fine old S.B. reunion with the class of '40—Parge, Connie, Hug, El Snow, Lo Fernley MacNeil, Barb Smith Whitlock and Muriel Barrows. Ivy is now Mrs. William Chandler Haskins, and both she and Bill are stationed at Lakehurst which is a definite break (sez me, stationed in Philadelphia with my husband in the Pacific). Ivy will probably have the same trouble I do with forms of address—Ned and I have gotten mail addressed to Lieutenant and Mrs. Ensign Edward Swain and Lieutenant and Mrs. Ensign Mrs. Swain! I admit it is confusing, but just Lieutenant and Mrs. suits me fine.

Jean McKenney Stoddard is working in Washington now. Johnnie is in Italy with the American Field Service, and I forgot to mention that Parker's husband Roddy is still on

the high seas someplace. Won't it be grand when they are all home to stay?

Henri Minor Hart and daughter Jane (who is darling—I've seen a number of pictures of her though I haven't actually seen her since she was a really wee one) are going back to Charlotte, North Carolina to keep house for Mr. Minor and Ike while Harrie is out of the country. H. hoped to get to the West Coast to see Harrie off.

Gracey Luckett Stoddard came east with Brooke this summer before he went overseas—there was a gay reunion with all the New Yorkers here.

Janet Trosch is our latest American Red Cross staff assistant and is now somewhere in England, and Mary Jeffrey Welles was married somewhere in England on August 7 to Staff Sergeant John V. Pearson. This brings our total overseas to six, a record which makes all of us very proud.

And that's all I have in the way of news. I like being at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, and got a very definite break when I found a darling unfurnished apartment a few weeks ago—they don't transfer WAVES about very much, so I decided to bring my things down from Short Hills and have our apartment all set when Ned comes home, which we hope will be early in 1945, if only for a short leave. My address is Mrs. E. S., Jr., 2020 Delancey Place, Apartment 3B, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—and that's permanent (I hope I hope) as the City of Brotherly love is where we'll live when the Navy lets us both go back to wearing civilian clothes.

I would love to hear from you or see you if you ever get to Philadelphia.

Sincerely,

ANNE

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: To be announced.

While hopefully waiting for a "hearin'" from you women, I started counting class babies. Figures were never my forte, but the total number seems to be thirty-one. To date, there are seventeen beaux and fourteen belles. Reba Smith Gromel's daughter, Patricia Ann, arrived on July 20th. Reba's husband is at Camp Peary and they have an attractive house in Williamsburg. Reba saw Sally Mitchell Clingerman and Libby Torrey Treadway when they were in Williamsburg this summer. George Barret Mahoney, C. P. Neal's son was born in Henderson, Kentucky on July 31st. C. P. has gone to Denver to try and solve the eternal problem of finding a place to live while George, Sr., is stationed at Lowry Field. Agnes Spencer Burke also has a future member of the stag line. John W. Burke, III, was born in Duluth on August 15th. Ag is returning to Key West, Florida in October. On my way through Chicago this spring, I had a delightful time with Mary Miller Naquin. Mary was fine and she has since had a daughter, Susan, to keep her company. Eleanor Bosworth Spitzer's daughter, Barbara is seven months old and from reports seems to be thriving in Warrensville, Ohio.

Lieutenant (j.g.) Helen Anderson's engagement has been announced to Bates Bryan from Chattanooga. Mr. Bryan is in O.C.S. at Fort Belvoir. The wedding will take place early this fall. Midge Fleming is another bride-elect. She will become Mrs. Frank Gray in October. Florence Merrill's engagement has just been announced to Lieutenant Colonel Richard Blanton Pilkinton of Washington and Richmond, now with the Army Air Corps. The date for the wedding has not been set. Ensign Betty Ivins' marriage to Lieutenant William Haskins took place on September the 23rd. Blair was matron of honor and Ivy's sister, Patsy was maid of honor. There must have been a grand S.B. reunion at the wedding because Parge, Connie Currie Fleming, Ell Snow, Muriel Barrows and Lois Fernley McNeil were among those present. Lois writes that she had a quiet although active summer following son Neil around. He has just started walking and apparently is a "human dynamo." Jackie Sexton Daley has been on the chase too after her little Mike. They amuse each other by throwing and then carefully picking up toys. Jackie had a vacation in Scranton, Pennsylvania where her husband supplied in St. Luke's Church for a month. Jackie says, "it was quite an experience because that was where John started out as a choir boy when he was seven years old."

Jeanne Harris was nice enough to write a marvelous letter. The following is from Irene Vincent to Jeanne to me to you, "We spent July in Tibet, living on unleavened bread, eggs and K rations for days. (She and her husband rode horseback over the British trade route, battling leeches and mountains.) Herdsmen there live in black felt tents called yurts. Every few miles are gompas (monasteries) with gold leaf roofs. A woman can travel the length and breadth of the country alone quite safely—clothes, like ancient Chinese robes are handsome. Everyone sings at work. Some smear butter (black) on their faces to protect themselves against sun and wind, which is fiendishly strong. Phari, the highest and dirtiest town in the world is buried in its own filth. No planes are allowed to fly over the country and only mules and horses are allowed on the plains."

Jeanne also heard from Dr. Helen Taylor who is at Montreal General Hospital in Canada. Helen said that the hospital is wonderful, business is buzzing and that she is especially interested in the maternity and "Gyn" division. Jeanne is still with the Department of Education at the Metropolitan Museum of Art and is enjoying it more and more.

Ethel James is living with her sister in New York and is working for *Life* magazine. Parge is doing Nurse's Aide work five days a week in Bronxville. Kay Hodge is a Gray Lady at Camp Breckinridge. She was a camp counselor this summer and visited Jane Bush Long.

After seventeen months in Mobile the Montagues (Mildred Moon) are located near Brookley Field, Alabama. While in New Orleans for a weekend, Mildred saw Mickie Mitchell Gillis. Mickie has a job with Travelers Aid. Emory Gill Williams has been searching violently for an apartment in Dover, Delaware as Canky is stationed there. So far, she has not had much luck and is back in Rich-

mond. Eve Williams Turnbull will be in Orange, Virginia until Knox returns from overseas duty. Jane Hopkins Hanes is also living with her family in Titusville. Polly Wyckoff Gustafson is among those living at home now. Polly taught tennis in a summer camp. Marion Daudt McBride likes her work as an assistant to an eye specialist in St. Louis. Her husband has been away many months, so here's hoping that she sees him soon!

And now news of our Army officers. Captain Mary Johnston has been in England several months and finds her work highly interesting. She says that the living conditions are quite comfortable, but the weather is typical—which seems to mean bad. Mary has seen Alice Gass who is abroad as a Red Cross worker—Captain Martha Rector is an instructor at Fort Sam Houston. She has to be dignified eight hours a day and likes it—well, the teaching anyway. She was assigned to the staff and faculty of the Adjutant General's School, July 1st. Martha spent two weeks at Fort Washington, Maryland and then went on to Texas.

Janet Runkle spent most of the summer in the east and then visited Ann Adamson Taylor. Maria Burroughs Livingston is back on deck in Richmond for the duration or at least while Henry is overseas. Baba MacRae Causey is living across the street from Phoopy with her father and uncle. Baba and Phoopy have already introduced their respective offspring to each other. Isn't it a bit early for romance, mothers? Pete, Baba's husband was home for six weeks, then returned to foreign duty. We are all rejoicing with Kitty Estes Johnston because of Gilbert's return after a two and a half years absence. I know how she feels because I too was lucky enough to see my husband. He was here for thirty days and looked better than ever! We traveled from coast to coast and enjoyed seeing Canny and Merrill Pasco, Frances and Lawson Turner, Polly Messenger Asmuth (ex '40) and Coralie Kahn Ferro. We missed seeing Coralie's husband who is on leave at the present time. My plans are not definite yet, but I am on the prowl for a job.

This issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS is free, but come on and "give" so that you will receive the next three issues.

NIDA

Changes of Address:

Mary Frances Barnhardt Calder (Mrs. Duncan G., Jr.) 204 N. Union Street, Concord, North Carolina.

Jeanne Bradshaw Dillon (Mrs. T. E.) 1314 Van Buren Street, Wilmington 12, Delaware.

Maria Burroughs Livingston (Mrs. Henry H., Jr.) 1100 West 43rd Street, Richmond 24, Virginia.

Constance Currie Fleming (Mrs. Richard E.) Tulip Road, Llewellyn Park, West Orange, New Jersey.

Katharine Ingles Hill Apperson (Mrs. John S., III) 116 Front Street, Schenectady 5, New York.

Virginia Leggett Cameron (Mrs. Thomas Brown, Jr.) 2159 14th Street, Troy, New York.

Mary Miller Naquin (Mrs. Howard A.) 425 Arlington Place, Chicago 14, Illinois.

Mildred W. Mitchell Gillis (Mrs. J. W.,

Jr.) 176 Suter Place, Biloxi, Mississippi (temporary address).

Frances Moses Turner (Mrs. Lawson W., Jr.) 1515 Schiller Avenue, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Cynthia Berkeley Noland Young (Mrs. Karl, Jr.) 195 Everit Street, New Haven 11, Connecticut (temporary address).

Margaret Royall Davis (Mrs. James Evans) 527 East 72nd Street, Apartment 2-B, New York 21, New York (temporary address).

Clara Ambler Sasser Chandler (Mrs. H. C.) 4106 Beecher Street, N.W., Washington 7, D. C.

Jacqueline Sexton Daley (Mrs. John E.) Box 247, Avon Park, Florida.

Janette A. Smith, 728 South Lee Street, Alexandria, Virginia (temporary address).

K. Reba Smith Gromel (Mrs. George H.) Toano, Virginia (temporary address).

Anne C. Thomas Smith (Mrs. C. Capers) Longview Farm, Martinsburg, West Virginia.

Beth Thomas Mason (Mrs. J. Tate, Jr.) 1007 Dreams Landing, Annapolis, Maryland.

Kathleen Ward, 146 Ivyhurst Drive, Eggertsville 21, New York (temporary address).

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.) 4312 Larkwood, Louisville 12, Kentucky.

As we go to press this time, it is under the greatest difficulty. I am unhappily ensconced at a small table, lined with candles, pounding on a typewriter, and writing from copy which I can see only with the greatest difficulty. The hurricane has, in other words, left the family with no electricity, and I know now what it feels like to be bound to the sacrificial altar, faced with row upon row of candles. Any errors or omissions may be blamed upon the storm.

All of us will want to send our deepest sympathy to Barby Nevens Wickenham—Wick, a bombardier was killed in action in England, August 6. Barby has been at home, but her mother wrote that she planned to go to Pittsburgh soon, with Wendy.

Some of you have been wonderful. Franny Baldwin and Dottie White, to each of whom I should like to award a D.S.C. for their unfailing loyalty and cooperation, have come through again, and this time, I am happy to say, we have added quite a few correspondents to the list.

Colley wrote to inform the forty-oners that on the Fourth of July she presented her three-year old son with a baby sister, Elizabeth Colley Shelton (also known as "Colley"). The young lady met her dad only once before he sailed for Italy. Colley also supplied the news that Craigie has a baby girl, Sharon Fontaine Dorney, born July twenty-fifth, and Frances Bird Jones has a son, Charles Swift Jones, III, born sometime in April.

By this time I am sure you all have heard the gleeful news that Doucett is now a married woman. The great day was August fifth, and the lucky man is Lieutenant (j.g.) John Edmond Neill. Lots of luck and happiness to you both.

Rumor has it that Louise Hathaway Doelker increased the Sweet Briar enrollment for 1961 on June thirteenth when Stephanie Hathaway Doelker put in her appearance.

Franny Baldwin has made me turn positively green with envy by her statement that she stopped off at S.B.C. on her way north this summer. (P. S. She says it is still there and just as lovely as ever!) On this trip Miss B. also dropped in to see Mimi in Washington, where she is working for the British Air Commission. It seems that with all her "jobs," Franny is having a good time.

The Baldwin late edition supplied the following tidbits: Ruth *Hemphill* DeBuys is spending a month or two in Miami where her Lieutenant (j.g.) husband is in school there. Lillian *Fowlkes* Taylor is still in the happy position of being with her husband and baby, to say nothing of Tish *Siebel* Frothingham and offspring, who are in Jacksonville, Florida, with John, now stationed at the Naval Air Station there. Kitty *Estes* Johnston's husband, Major Gilbert, has just returned from two and a half years' service in India and has seen their two-year old daughter for the first time. Kitty and he are in Miami now awaiting his assignment. Pickard, last heard from when traipsing off to Hawaii, has written Franny and is apparently having a wonderful time.

Janie *Clark* Hartrich wrote during the summer, telling of the arrival of her second son, William Eugene Hartwich, on July 9th.

Edge's Ted has gone overseas and left Bobby and Mommy home. However, the young'un had almost an entire year in which to get to know his Dad.

Decca writes that August 2, 1944 was the great day of the arrival of Rollin Nichol Conwell, III. According to her roommate, Katherine Estes is working in New York, and Scully, another of the trio, is planning on coming up to the City and taking a job as a Lab technician. Decca too hopes to come up here to show the son to his paternal grandparents. It should be a great day when they all arrive.

Dottie White tells me that Frances Watkins' engagement was announced recently in the paper to Pfc. William D. Centilli, USA. Dottie saw Anita at Virginia Beach this summer. It seems our Fund Agent is an orphan, her family having gone to Central America, to be gone for two years.

According to hearsay, Moo either has or is going to be another of New York's crowds.

Douce wrote a perfect volume on her travels. Libby *Lancaster* Washburn and son are now in Corpus Christi where William is stationed. Douce saw Erk one fine day during the latter's lunch hour. Seems she has a new job and likes it very much and also that Lillian *Breedlove* White is living quite near her. Sylvia *Pethick* Maltby, two-year old son, Peter, and husband are living in Wallingford, Connecticut.

Cynthia Drake recently announced her engagement to Wilfred Huglie.

Lieutenant Lill, our esteemed faculty adviser, is stationed in downtown New York, and we manage to meet practically daily at lunch time. Hardly a day goes by that she

does not ask about some one of the girls from '41. She certainly looks impressive peering out from under that officer's hat.

The wax in the candles being low, having still to get to bed with as few broken bones as possible, and not being able to see what I am doing anyway, to say nothing of having run out of news, I shall desert you until the next issue.

But, please remember, the more who write, the better the letter. My imagination is only average—please help it out.

Changes of Address:

Virginia Allen *Bagby* MacNeil (Mrs. Hugh L.) 293 South Grand Avenue, Pasadena 2, California.

Barbara *Burr* Roth (Mrs. Paul K., Jr.) Brightwaters, Long Island, New York.

Helen B. *Carmine* Thompson (Mrs. James U.) 123 West Springfield Avenue, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia 18, Pennsylvania.

Wilma *Cavett* Bird (Mrs. J. P.) 3473 Paty Drive, Honolulu 15, Hawaii.

Mary Elizabeth *Doucett* Neill (Mrs. John E.) 67 Church Lane, Scarsdale, New York.

Decca *Gilmer* Conwell, Jr. (Mrs. R. N.) 611 Park Street, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Martha *Ingles* Schrader (Mrs. John R., Jr.) 1631 Hillcrest Avenue, Orlando, Florida.

Betty Nell *Irvine* Phillips (Mrs. E. K., Jr.) 12 Westminster Court, New Rochelle, New York.

Louise D. *Kirk* Headley (Mrs. Julien C.) 708 Prospect Avenue, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Elizabeth *Lancaster* Washburn (Mrs. William C.) 415 Del Mar, Corpus Christi, Texas.

Joan *Meacham* Gay (Mrs. Robert) 101 Front Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Elizabeth *Brown-Serman* MacRae (Mrs. Colin) Theological Seminary, Alexandria, Virginia.

Shirley *Shaw* Daniel (Mrs. Richard M.) Rolling Ridge Apts., Ruxton, Maryland.

Jeanette *Van DeVere* Tobin (Mrs. William) 1024 Castile Avenue, Coral Gables, Florida.

Frances L. *Watkins*, 2 Prospect Avenue, Darien, Connecticut.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Katherine's School, Davenport, Iowa.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA *Burnett* Affel (Mrs. Herman A., Jr.) 2231 California Street, N.W., Apartment 308, Washington 9, D. C.

This issue brings forth much in the way of news, for the summer has brought word from many of you whom I had given up for lost. Now I hope that the rest of '42 will emulate the fine example set by so many of the sisters. And, let me remind you here and now that if you want to read of '42 and the rest of Sweet Briar, you must send in your Fund Contributions, for this is the only issue that goes out to all alumnae. The College deserves your support, as you well know, so let's make '42 100%!

I believe that Polly *Peyton* Turner deserves the first word, for Polly has set the current class record, so far as I know, and she and Carol are the proud parents of twin girls, named Sidney Peyton (5 lb., 3 oz.) and Mary Craighill (4 lb., 14 oz.) on August 13. Polly was, at last reports, frantically searching for a second set of all of the necessary

equipment. She reports that Carol is at sea again, and she is living at a new address.

I heard from Apple just after the last issue went to press, and since then I have heard from her again. She reports that Maudie *Headley* Allen is now living in Springfield, Missouri or was when she wrote in May, while Craig was taking some courses at Drury College. She also told me of the birth of Dee Dee *Naylor* Spiegel's daughter, Carol Ann in April. Janet Lee says that Ed Spiegel is in Brazil on Navy duty and Dee Dee is living with her parents. She had also seen Arkie King and Vive *Walker* Montgomery. Apple has been doing hostess duty at the Officer's Club in St. Louis, and she seems to be keeping very busy.

She also sent news of the birth of Charles Warren Montgomery on July 28th—yes—Vive is the proud mother. And she reports that Maudie is back in Birmingham now.

Pat Potter sent me a card from Wright Field, Ohio, where she has a fascinating job expediting navigation shipments. At the time Pat was in the midst of a month's leave of absence, lucky person.

Among the ex's from whom I heard was also Betty Duffield. Duffy is going (has gone by the time you read this) to Hartford and her school position—29 third graders in a public school last year, and this year she is to have 33.

Eugie *Burnett* Affel finally broke her long months of silence. At the time she wrote she was in Richmond recovering from a strep throat. She has been busy as usual, in fact more so than usual, for, of course, her wedding further added to her full schedule, and she is still working for the O.P.A., now as an administrative officer, listening to complaints and trying to pacify people. She has seen Pres, who, of course, looks very snappy in her WAVE uniform. Eugie was the first to tell me of Lucy *Call* Dabney's new son, Thomas Todd, III, born August 1, and of Debbie Wood's wedding September 23rd to William Davis. She reports that Swede is still at Lakehurst and Bundy in Cleveland.

Margaret Gwyn sent me a postal from Mexico, and then a long letter of great interest telling me about her experiences there, and Flush certainly did have a gay time. The lack of rationing of both supplies and men in Mexico is something worth examination. Flush also reported the addition of Lawrence Webster to the family of Army and Ed O'Brien.

Another breaker of the long months of silence was Betsy *Gilmer* Tremain. Betsy saw Sudie *Clark* Hanger and Bill when they passed through Washington on their rambling trip to San Francisco. Sudie had pictures of Libba with her, and Betsy reports that she looks adorable. Sudie was to return home after Bill went on sea duty, so that is doubtless where she is now. While they were there, Slug also visited the Tremains, and Pfc. Sanford (unless she has been promoted again) looked wonderful in her "wearing of the green." Betsy reports that Elsie *Diggs* Orr is at home at present, because the Army sent Sam to England on temporary duty, and England now likes Sam too well to release him. By this time Martha *Buchanan* Wadsworth and young Martha should have joined Joe in the

vicinity of Washington, for Betsy was expecting them at any time in her letter of July 26th.

Gloria Sanderson Sartor not only returned my postal, but wrote me a long letter. Lane is now stationed overseas and she is back in Shreveport working for the Shreveport Journal. This summer she spent two weeks vacationing at Atlantic Beach, Florida, but by now she is doubtless back at her typewriter again, awaiting the return of Lane from his sojourn with Chennault's 14th AAF. Gloria reports that Dot Myers is working for a doctor in Winston-Salem and that Susan Greer Hendrick is in Guatemala City, Central America, where Angus is affiliated with Pan-American.

Toppin Wheat is now in New Haven, Connecticut, where she is pursuing a business course. She had seen Si Walke Rogers, who also wrote me. Annie Barrett sent me a postal from Myrtle Beach, South Carolina—trying to make me jealous—she did.

Penny Lewis was in Africa still—as of June 2, 1944—and reports that life is rather broadening, not only mentally but physically there. At the time she was restless and says that the traveling bug has bitten her.

Cynthia Abbott Botsford worked selling bonds in the Apartment House and at the Hospital. The Botsfords are very proud to announce the arrival of Peter Gardner, born October 2. Cyn wrote that Beas came through New York in July with a terrific tan. Then too she reported that Margaret Kelly Alter, whose husband was killed in a plane crash last summer, is now working at Young and Rubicam's in Waco.

Rufus and Ted Fischer are still in Yorktown, and Rufus reports that Duggins was, at last reports, working as a file clerk in an insurance office in Richmond. Rut Jacquot returned my postal with the report that she is still a newspaperwoman and in between her reporting, she is also doing Red Cross publicity and covering news ranging from murders to covered dish suppers.

Annie Hauslein writes that Andy is still overseas, but they will be married as soon as he returns. Annie was assistant editor of an industrial magazine until the end of July, when the doctor ordered a complete rest. Annie reported that Frannie Boynton Drake and young Sandy were leaving for St. Paul around the first of September to visit Carl's family.

Si Walke Rogers spent most of the summer around Virginia Beach and is now back in Pikesville. After writing me a short note, she then followed it with a card saying that her brother Roger is now stationed at Rock Island Arsenal and living in Davenport—so I now have some contact with Sweet Briar other than by mail.

Marion Mundy's engagement to Ensign Seymour Robinson Young was announced in June, and Barbara Bull's engagement to John C. Peake has been announced. Also that Jane Taylor was married to Lieutenant Robert LeRoy Lowell, USN, August 4, 1944.

Please all of you who have not written, do so—and my undying gratitude to those of you who did—and you did well.

Changes of Address:

Virginia Beasley, Windy Hills Farm, R.F.D. #3, Athens 8, Ohio.

Eugenia Burnett Affel (Mrs. H. A., Jr.) 2231 California Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Jeanne P. Buzby, Saint Mary's Hall, Burlington, New Jersey.

Nancy Davis, 29 Edgemont Road, Asheville, North Carolina.

Elsie Diggs Orr (Mrs. S. M., Jr.) c/o Diggs, Robendale Road, Schenectady, New York.

Betty Duffield, 6 Montrose Street, Hartford 6, Connecticut.

Jane Houstoun Davis (Mrs. Platt W., Jr.) 224 S. 3rd Street, Wilmington, North Carolina.

Betty Hussey Chapman (Mrs. Thomas M.) 1020 Valley Lane, Avondale, Cincinnati 29, Ohio.

Genevieve Mundy Lyttle (Mrs. Thomas) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Joan Myers Riese (Mrs. A. H., Jr.) 2033 Shirley Avenue, Augusta, Georgia (temporary address).

Polly Peyton Turner (Mrs. Carol) 2425 Morley Place, Seattle 99, Washington.

Jane May Taylor Lowell (Mrs. Robert LeRoy) 1229 S. 52nd Street, Philadelphia 43, Pennsylvania.

Sally Walke Rogers (Mrs. John C., Jr.) Pikesville, Baltimore 8, Maryland.

Elizabeth S. Williams, c/o American Red Cross Station Hospital, Fort Knox, Kentucky.

Mary Miller Wheat, 244 Edwards Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

Deborah Wood Davis (Mrs. William S., Jr.) 225 East 58th Street, New York, New York.

1943

Class Secretary: FRANCES TAYLOR TRIGG (Mrs. Locke H.) 5820 York Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ENSIGN KAREN KNISKERN, Box 164, Mercer Island, Seattle, Washington.

Although Clare Eager, Fay Martin Chandler, Camille Guyton Guething and Louise Moore Nelson were on hand at my wedding, I'm afraid I was in too much of a dither to gather many news tidbits, and I'm afraid I don't know too much even now.

We were stationed in Atlantic City for a while and now are up in the Maine woods on a beautiful lake near Sanford—and this is really rugged for our house has no running water or other such conveniences. Passing through New York, I talked with nurse Brooks Barnes, Beanie, Libby, and Beth but didn't get a chance to see any of them.

Since then (on July 27) Beth Dichman was married to Lieutenant Bevin Smith, AAF and from all accounts it was quite gay and S.B.C. was well represented. Hear Brac Preston was among those present.

Another wedding was Jane Gilbreth's to George Paul Hepps, Jr., on May 20th and as far as I know there's only one engagement this time—Corinne Howell to Pfc. William Andrews Dale.

Clare Eager although busy getting ready for her sister's wedding, wrote me quite a newsy epistle saying both Effie Siegling and

Debbie Douglas had spent weekends there in Baltimore. Debbie is working in an all girl reform school—don't get the wrong idea—doing field work there as a part of her course. She says she wants to go to Europe as soon as possible and do rehabilitation work in Germany. Speaking of such, Mary Law reports that Nancy Bean still plans to go to India—no date however.

Norfolk must have been quite gay this summer for I hear that Virginia White, Clare, and Anne McJunkin all landed there at one time or another. Camille Guyton Guething has been traveling back and forth from there to Blowing Rock, North Carolina when Navy husband Ted goes in and out of port. Fay Martin Chandler and Al have acquired a sailboat, and Fay writes that this fall she may teach school or take a course at the William and Mary Norfolk Extension.

From Louisville we hear that Fayette McDowell is no longer teaching for she plans to go to Florida this winter—to work? Helen Lawton is writing the society column for the Louisville paper and Anne Williams is headed for Boston to take an occupational therapy course.

Della Read writes that she finished Katie Gibbs in mid-May and after pounding pavements for a while landed a job at J. Walter Thompson's advertising agency in New York. She seems to like it fine and likes especially having every Saturday off!

Junk now has Muriel Grymes helping her hold down Washington. Muie is there working for the O.S.S. Junk bumped into S.B.C.'s former member of the English Department, Mrs. Jackson, there a while back.

WAC Elizabeth Munce was in Richmond this summer on a ten day leave before reporting back to Kansas. SPAR Tookie Kniskern when last heard from was hitchhiking rides on planes back and forth to Oregon—says she will be awfully spoiled when she goes back to civilian life!

Dixie Kinne has resigned her position on the staff of the Children's Aid Society to do work for the Army Signal Corps in Washington.

Virginia White has stopped her business course and she and her mother are en route to California to live for a while with her brother who is working there. Had a postcard from her the other day from Colorado Springs saying she had seen Frances Gregg Petersmeyer in Memphis. Gregg and Wrede have been living in a large house lent them by a bishop. White also reports that Elizabeth Shepherd Scott has a little girl—how old I don't know. What about some news Shap?

We went up to Portland a few weekends ago to see Judy Snow who is still working at the shipyards although she was having a vacation then. She says that Posy Hazard Danforth and Marjorie Shugart Dennehy are planning to come up this way soon. Rod is out at sea and so Shug has been in Richmond most of the summer.

Helen Mac had a letter from Nancy Bickelbaupt Harris (who is still living in Rochester) saying her husband is still in the seed business so her father at Ft. Monmouth, New Jersey is her soldier.

Ouija Adams has stopped working at the bank and plans to come east. Hope we can have another gay reunion at Step Singing again this fall.

Changes of Address:

Margaret Baker Kahin (Mrs. George M.) Echo Farm, Litchfield, Connecticut.

Polly Boswell, 205 Ridgemont, San Antonio, Texas (temporary address).

Elaine Brimberg, 130 N. Oakland Road, Arlington, Virginia (temporary address).

Carter Claybrook Booth (Mrs. Gordon B.) 630 West 7th Street, Plainfield, New Jersey.

Roselle Faulconer Pigg (Mrs. William Harvey) 2203 Fontaine Avenue, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Harriet Gates Barrow (Mrs. E. S., Jr.) 9630 105th Street, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

Jane Hardy Harris (Mrs. W. Gibson) 5206 Manning Place, N.W., Washington 16, D. C. Pauline Hudson, Big Island, Virginia.

Elsie Jackson Hamner (Mrs. H. R.) 807 Pershing Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Charlotte Johnson Barrett (Mrs. William) 261 N. Drexel Avenue, Columbus 9, Ohio.

Dixie Ross Kinne, 17 North Edison Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Elsie McCarthy Samson (Mrs. Robert) Front Royal, Virginia, c/o Mrs. Blair McCarthy.

Nancy McVay Marsteller (Mrs. Clay) Richmond, Kentucky.

E. Angela Marston, Tunbridge Road, Havercord, Pennsylvania.

Anne Mitchell, 94 Fourth Avenue, New York 3, New York.

Harriet Pullen, Hampton House, The Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore 5, Maryland.

Byrd Smith Hunter (Mrs. Henry B., Jr.) 511 Graydon Park, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Judith Snow, Falmouth Foreside, R.F.D. #4, Portland, Maine.

Marjorie A. Trosch, The Barbizon, 140 E. 63rd Street, New York 21, New York.

Anne S. Tweedy Ardery (Mrs. P. P.) 909 West Avenue, San Angelo, Texas.

1944

Fund Agent: MARIAN SHANLEY, W.S.S.F., 8 Chatham Arms, Chatham, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARIAN SHANKY, W.S.S.F., 8 West 40th Street, New York 18, New York.

So here we are, like it or not, firmly established in the venerable ranks. Seems funny that we started that "not so slow" and "on the go" business four years back—but according to the nice fat letters and the quick phone calls from lots of you—we're still at it!

Adeline Taylor heads the list. She was awarded a scholarship to the new Foreign Service Education Foundation in Washington which opens in November.

Some engagements since May 29th are those of Betty Boyd Farinholt to Ensign James Tate Cockrill, II, USN; Dotty Beuttell to Cadet Calvin Otis Smith, USNR; Alice Lancaster to Ensign Pierpont Buck, USNR. A pre-May engagement is that of Joan Gipe, ex '44, to Melvin Lewis. They plan to be married in September.

Dottie Tobin Ayres was one of the first "almost graduates," and was married just a

AN INVITATION—

Dorothy Job Robinson, '20 (Mrs. Norman O. Robinson) sends a cordial invitation to Sweet Briar alumnae, their friends, brothers and husbands in the service to come to see her at Pen Bryn, Milford Haven, England.

few days before graduation then came back to S.B. complete with husband, Ensign Warren Dillaway Ayres, USCGR, to get that diploma. Martha Lee Hoffman was married to Ensign Harry Ellington McCoy, Jr., USNR, July 22nd in Norfolk, and descriptions of the lovely bride flooded the press. Pat Patton to Lieutenant Donald Roy MacMannis, AAF, in July—with a full complement of '44ites at the New York wedding and reception. "Those present were"—Jinny Hall, Nita Lippitt, Mary White and Christmas as bridesmaids, and Bowie, Brad, Susie S., Fence Williams, Tina White, Margy Brendlinger, Lulu, E. B. Duval, Skid, Dottie Tobin Ayres, C.S.B. and Mr. and Mrs. Barker. Pat is now housewife-ing in Florida as though she'd done it for years—Helen Caney married Ensign West Pratt Woodbridge, Jr., USNR, in June and Pat Patton MacM. wrote that Louise Smith Norton and "Nobby" were expecting Caney and West, now at Newport, Rhode Island — for a visit in Norfolk. Pat Whitaker was married in July to John Waters; they honeymooned at Nantucket where Betsy Gurley, '46, reported seeing them, but I missed them by a few suntans. Another wedding was Babe Loveland's to Lieutenant James Raymond Swanbeck, USN, in June. Babe's wedding too was well attended by '44s—Evie Pretlow, Weesie Konsberg, Hattie Tavenner, Jean Blanton, Dottie Tobin Ayres, Leslie Herick, Margy B., Goody and C.S.B. all were there. A most recent wedding (unless this morning's mail is going to be edifying) was that of Mugsie Abrash to Arnold M. Salzberg on August 5th.

Mimi Etheridge was married September 9th to Cadet Don George Booth of the Royal Canadian Air Force. Minge Clarke married Lieutenant Robert English Peach on August 9th and is living now in Jacksonville.

And now for the gossip—"clean of course" as Lulu would say. Speaking of and for Lulu, who is one of my very best "informers," she is doing herself right well as a cartoonist with a regular monthly series about an amusing adolescent named "Tina" for that new young magazine "Seventeen," plus free lance work for such places as Franklin Simons' and pavement pounding for new markets. She gave a report-in-full on the wedding of Mimi Etheridge, ex '44, to Cadet Don Booth, RCAF. Lulu was maid of honor and Mary White caught Mimi's bouquet! Mimi and Don are in Canada now while he completes his training.

Mary White, after a summer of jobbing, is on her way to New York and a session with "Katy Gibbs." Shanley, who is one of

our prize packages in enterprise as a traveling secretary for the World Students' Service Fund—has been in New York learning the ropes. She's one of eight secretaries in the U.S.—her region, the South.

No direct news from "our" WACs—but the group is at Oglethorpe, and the consensus of opinion among them is that being a female private is much like participating in an extended Freshman-Sophomore Day. Peg reports that Hep is the pet of the regiment and keeps them all in high spirits.

Leslie writes that she is striking out for even higher education. She started working on her M.A. in Child Education at Columbia September 26th. Millie Brenizer is coming to New York to O.W.I. and "reliable sources" report that Crump and Jane Williams will share an apartment with her. Jody Willis Leaman has a grand job at Roosevelt Hospital—title: medical social worker.

Em Wilkins joins the Washington hopefuls and plans to migrate to D. C. in October with a stop-over at S.B.C. She didn't know if Woods and Jane (conflict for Miss Williams, it seems) would be there too or not. Also—Em has a plea for anyone who happens to have an amethyst for a class ring. She's lost her stone and would love to hear from anyone who will part with one. Her address, until the Capital gets her, is 7747 Kingsbury Boulevard, Clayton 5, Missouri.

Took a trip myself this summer and bumped into many Briarites. Saw Betty Van Dusen Chavet, ex '44, and Mary Braden Young, also ex '44 in Omaha. Dusie was being a war-wife at home with Junior League work on the side, just waiting for Bill to come home. Mary is the unconventional mamá of a bouncing (literally;) young (9 months) prize fighter who answers to the appropriate name of "Toughy" and leads her a merry chase. Visited Kay Mensing, ex '44, in Milwaukee. She was graduated from the University of Wisconsin in June and is now working as librarian in a Milwaukee bank.

Passed through Chicago, Evanston, Winnetka and points that way and most heart-breakingly missed Dunc's homecoming by a day. Did manage a phone conversation with numerous younger Duncombes and learned that Dunc was in Kansas (Ft. Riley) and would return to earn her bread and butter with Marshall Fields in Chicago. Heard from her later that Sterling Nettles Murray is housekeeping for Bob in Pensacola. Phoned Weesie Konsberg but she too wasn't home—gay group, these Midwesterners! Have heard from her since that she and Jean Blanton will head for Washington and government work along the translation line—they hope. Evie Pretlow is with the O.C.D. right at home in Forest Hills. Susie Landis is in D. C. government jobbing-too—and very successfully. Tried to call Jinny Noyes in Evanston, but she had left for Radcliffe and her graduate work.

A lovely fat letter from Giddy Whitehead brought all news of S.B.C. without us. Could hardly stand to read it, made me so homesick! Giddy, daughter Vira Rose, '48 (!!!) and Anne Beth Beard, '46, worked in Washington this summer for the Treasury Department. Giddy claims that the country is con-

sequently in a much better financial state. She also wrote of many things highly reminiscent of September '40—the battery of assorted tests for freshmen, the lake too low for swimming, new paint in Reid—and also that the rainy hey-days tradition of '44 has passed on to '48.

Had a long letter from Mildred Faulconer who was up to her ears in packing to leave for a post at Ferrum Junior College, teaching Latin and American Government. She had just been maid of honor at Roselle's wedding in Charlottesville. Mildred reported that she'd seen quite a bit of Sarah Norman and Louise Hesson, who were both still at home.

Marty writes from Joplin that she's having herself a gay time playing "Do you know" with the Camp Crowder forces. She got tired of post-grad leisure early in July, so hied herself to the USO and got a Travelers Aid job. She'll be flying to New York on business in October. Also—all who read please be impressed—she has her own office and secretary!

Hazel Fellner, ex '44, is "in the midst of some great chemistry paper" (how those things do pursue us) and working for the Osborn Zoology Laboratory in New Haven.

Another ex '44 making good is Barbara Clark, who went on from S.B. to Tobé Coburn in New York, then was a buyer for Higbee's in Cleveland. Barb is now in New York, living at the Henry Hudson, working as statistician-chartist for the Central Hanover Bank.

Jinny Burgess has been at home all summer entertaining her acute sinusitis, but keeping up with the world as usual in spite of it all. She writes that Phyl Tenney Tenney, ex '44, had a wee daughter, Mary Adams, on June 7th—a sort of D-day anti-climax. Young Mary A. is a darling, looks as much like her ma as a strawberry blond can look like a brunette—and is already counting on being a member of S.B.C. class of '60.

Snookie Woods had a strenuous time teaching dancing at Pop Worthington's camp this summer and danced so hard that she broke an ankle and had to retire. Is almost as good as new now, and about to start teaching Sunday School. She met Jinny Lee Griffith on a street car in D. C. and reported that she too belongs to the government squad. Juanita Gans is another and is at work for the Treasury Department. Cecile Waterman summered at Pennsylvania University and ran into Miss Malz there. She and Dot Denny, who is planning on a job now and a post-war wedding, visited Juanita in Washington.

Millie Littleford Camm, ex '44, is learning to live the army way down in New Mexico. Nancy Eagles O'Bannon, ex '44, is an army wife too, stationed in Oklahoma City. She and Whitney and Margie Eggers Perry, ex '44, and Ray had fun together while all were stationed there.

Dykie Watts is working at Fort MacPherson. Nancy Christian, ex '44, is in Norfolk. Rickey has a drafting job there. Jeanne Glenon, ex '44, is a Washington-stationed WAVE. Sally Skinner Behnke, ex '44, was graduated from the University of Washington in February with a B.S., and married Ensign Robert Behnke, USNR, on March 28th. After five months in Florida and now that Bob is at sea, Sally is working as a technician at Overlook Hospital and living chez C.S.B. at 38 Chatham Arms, Chatham, New Jersey. (A plug for us both!)

Ann Moore visited Libby Vaughan in Texas and is now back home. Jane Rice is chairman of the College Board at McNeil's in Baltimore, seeing that the young'uns dress right. She's a lingerie buyer too.

Alice Lancaster came across with the Richmond news—and so did E.B. Discovered the dreadful fact that Alice, Fence W. and I are all 4-F as far as the WAVES are concerned, and must "forsook" the blue for green fields, alas! Fence says she is "on the fence" and without definite plans now, but hopes for an apartment and job in New York. E.B. reports that she is trying her luck with the WAVES now, as is Jinny Hall, but neither of them know anything definite as yet. Carlisle Morrisette has been Nurse's Aide-ing every day plus polishing off a business course, and is about to start job hunting. Betty-Fence Maury, her measles troubles gone and forgotten, has returned to S.B.C. Beside engagement announcing, Alice Lancaster has been working in Richmond for the Virginia War Fund on publicity; she says it's wonderful work, rather like our S.B. fund drives. Paulett is "directing, etc." at the Children's Theatre in Richmond for "The School of the Air" on a series of programs to be broadcast this winter.

Julie Tchou is with I.B.M. in New York, helping them plan a Chinese typewriter. She's loving New York, but anxious for company. She's living at the Evangeline House. Mary Jane Brock summered in Québec with New York stopovers. She plans to return this fall for French and Spanish courses. Pat Stickney is at the Columbia School of Social Work—M.A.-ing.

Margy Brendlinger is now a 100% WAVE; was sworn in in September and will head for Smith, October 26th. She writes that Adeline and Tee may join the Washington group; that Lindsey is a Nurse's Aide. Longe is doing personnel work for an Atlanta dairy. Gravy "councilered" at Pop's camp — no broken bones however, so it must have been at some occupation less violent than Snookie's. She's about to start a business course. Christmas has a job in Detroit but Margy didn't know what. Tina is Junior League-ing in Rochester, but not yet sure of her other plans. I am in the same boat and doing the same thing—and beginning job interviews (with distinct qualms) next week.

Hattie Tavenner is in Woodstock, recuperating after her business course, and deliberating among three job offers. Goody had a gay,

glorious and restful summer. She and Franny Pettit paid Bea Boericke a visit at her Beacon Hill flat and learned that Bea dotes on her occupational therapy work at Sargents. Franny was at the Ogontz camp and stopped to visit Goody on her way home and a secretarial course. Speedy Saunders may be coming New York-ward for a like course. Syd Holmes has just finished one, is now on the lookout for a job. Jean Ryan is all tied up with plans for "the wedding," which will materialize sometime in October. Goody herself is busy as a bug with typing lessons, volunteer work—and being in rehearsal for two experimental theatre group plays at once. Hannah is at home in Warsaw, teaching the little Warsawians the elements of Latin.

And that's the news as I know it. Please let me know anything and everything for publication—or otherwise!

Love to all,

CONNIE SUE

Changes of Address:

Jean Andrews Peterson (Mrs. Martin F.) 6051 N. Bay Road, Miami Beach 40, Florida.

Norma Bradley, Private, WAC, A-308980, Co. 11, 20th Regiment, 3rd WAC Training Center, Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia.

Martha Minge Clarke Peach (Mrs. R. English) 924 Cordova Place, Jacksonville 7, Florida.

Hazel Fellner, Canary Farm, North Branford, Connecticut.

Private Margaret E. Gordon, WAC, 308981, Co. 11, 20th Regiment, 3rd WAC Training Center, Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia.

Virginia Lee Griffith, 2005 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C. (temporary address).

Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy (Mrs. Harvey Ellington, Jr.) #6 King Philip Drive, East Greenwich, Rhode Island.

Beverly Holleman Richard (Mrs. Anthony H., Jr.) 916 Park Boulevard, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Elizabeth Hudson, 3528 Sixth Street, South, Arlington, Virginia.

Mary Jarvis Cocke (Mrs. Albert K.) 1932 Lewis Mt. Road Charlottesville, Virginia.

Sterling Nettles Murray (Mrs. R. W.) c/o Ensign R. W. Murray, TS-8B NATC, Bronson Field, Pensacola, Florida.

Gene Patton MacMinnis (Mrs. Donald R.) 1317 Tournament Street, Fort Meyers, Florida.

Louise Smith Norton (Mrs. Robert D.) 5502 Alson Drive, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Private Janet Staples, WAC, A-308985, Co. 11, 20th Regiment, 3rd WAC Training Center, Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia.

Patricia Stickney, Studio Club, 77th Street, New York, New York.

Virginia Anne Watts, Quarters 9E, Fort McPherson, Georgia.

Patricia Ann Whitaker Waters (Mrs. John S.) 34 Whitfield Road, Baltimore 10, Maryland.



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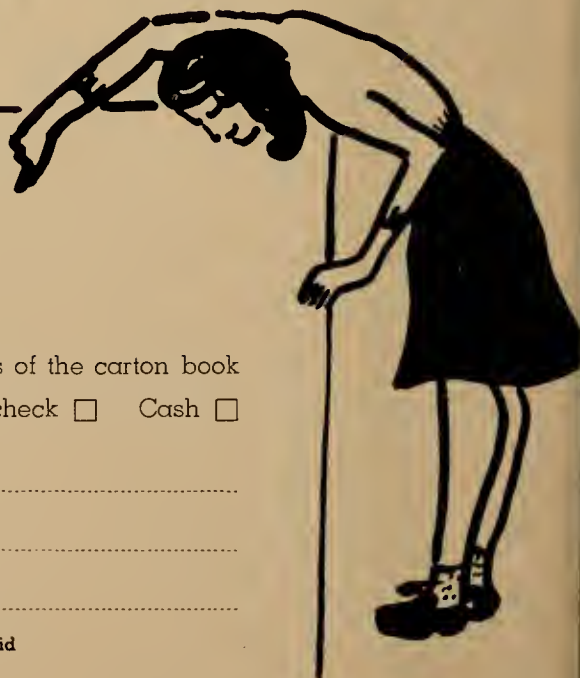
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ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES

This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar alumnae reported to the Alumnae Office by October 1, 1944

RED CROSS OVERSEAS

Dorothy Job Robinson, '21	*Cynthia Vaughn, '31	Katharine Richards, '39
Frances Engeman, ex '25	*Barbara Munter, '32	*Janet Trosch, '39
*Katherine McMahon, ex '28	*Margaret Milam, ex '33	Mary Jeffrey Welles Pearson, '39
*Catherine Via, ex '28	Jane Greer Bender, '34	*Alice Gass, '40
Helen Weitzmann, '29	*Betty Bowley, '38	*Frances Chichester, '41
Helen Smith Miller, '30	Patricia G. Balz, '39	Katherine Spaatz, ex '41
	Nancy Gatch, '39	

MARINES

Janet Kimball Miller, '35	Barbara Godfrey Adams, '40
Marion Coles Phinizy, '40	Helen Sanford, '42
	Elizabeth K. Hartman, ex '44

WACS

Virginia Towle, Academy	Madeline Hawes, ex '33	Norma Bradley, '44
*Helen Case Carroll, ex '22	Marie Le Pine, '34	Margaret Gordon, '44
Mary Craighill Kinyoun, '25	*Helen C. Neve, '37	Alice Hepburn, '44
*Martha Dabney Jones, '29	Helen Allen, ex '38	Anita Lippitt, '44
Louise Nelson, '30	Ellen McClintock, '40	Susan Somervell, '44
Marjorie Sturges, '30	Mary Petty Johnston, '40	Janet Staples, '44
Jane Milar MacBride, ex '32	Martha Rector, '40	Kay Thomes, ex '44
Ruth Kerr, '32	Mary K. Warren, ex '40	Marjorie Willetts, '44
Lillian Allison, ex '33	Elizabeth Munce, '43	

SPARS

Edith Marshall Martin, ex '32	Karen Kniskern, '43
-------------------------------	---------------------

WAVES

Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe, '20	Ann Spiers, '35	Elizabeth McDade, ex '41
Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25	June de Frees Heelan, ex '36	*Barbara Thompson, ex '41
Marietta Darsie, '26	Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36	Betsy Chamberlain, '42
Margaret Lovett, '27	Lucy Gore, '37	Eloise English, '42
Anita Crews, '29	Anne Lauman, '37	Elizabeth Hanger, '42
Dorothy E. Fowler, '29	Vera M. Searcy McGonigle, ex '37	Betsy Gilmer Tremain, '42
Anne Gochnauer, '30	Ann Benedict Swain, '39	Viola Miller, ex '42
Emma Riely, '30	Ann Parks, '39	Margaret Preston, '42
Emilie Turner, ex '30	Helen Anderson, '40	Eleanor Ringer, '42
Anne MacRae, '32	Mary Jane Burnett, '40	Barbara Ripley, '42
Amy Davies, '34	Olivia Davis Macdonald, '40	Alice Sweney, '42
Gail Donohue, ex '34	Betty Ivins Haskins, '40	Mary Jane Steiger, ex '43
Anne Marvin, '34	Olive May Whittington, '40	Ellen Boyd Duval, '44
Jane Lawder, ex '35	Carolyn Custer, ex '41	Jeanne Glennon, ex '44
	Joan De Vore, '41	

Please keep the Alumnae Office informed of changes in rank, station and other details.

*Additions since the list was last printed in June.



MANA NEWS

Volume 10 Number 1



We can't resist shouting - - -

"See what the Alumnae are giving!"

For

The Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund

in two months, students who were here between
1906 and 1916, faculty colleagues and other devoted
friends of Sweet Briar's first president have given - - -

\$7,000

\$12,000 WILL ENDOW THIS ANNUAL TUITION SCHOLARSHIP

For

An Unrestricted Gift to Sweet Briar

Members of the classes from 1920 to 1944 and
other warm friends of the college have given
through the 1944-45 ALUMNAE FUND - - -

\$7,500

\$12,000 IS OUR GOAL FOR THIS GIFT

Each Individual Gift Is Important to Sweet Briar

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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FEBRUARY, 1945

NUMBER 2

Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

COVER PHOTOGRAPH	by Doris Ogden, '42
YESTERYEAR	by Connie M. Guion, M.D. 3
BENEDICT FUND PROGRESS REPORT	4
PAST INTO PRESENT	by Marion Peele 5
RELIGION AT SWEET BRIAR	by President Glass 6
MID-YEAR COMMENCEMENT, FEBRUARY 5, 1945	8
A.P.O., c/o POSTMASTER	9
SEND YOUR BOOKS TO SEA	12
DEAN LYMAN SPEAKS TO THE ALUMNAE	13
THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD WRITES . . .	14
"ENCLOSED IS MY GIFT"	14
CLASS NOTES	15

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"When our hearts were young and gay"

Yesteryear

BY CONNIE M. GUION, M.D.

I AM glad that the Lord has not put upon me the order that He gave Lot's wife! So much of the joy of life would be lost to me if I could not "look back," especially if I could not look back over my happy days at Sweet Briar College.

In the fall of 1908, I stepped off #36 with great misgivings. This was the beginning of Sweet Briar's third year . . . she was indeed an infant in the academic world. I had spent the past eight years in large, mature institutions, hoary with precedents. The mold of the academic and social life had been set. The reputation of these colleges gave to their graduates a feeling of satisfaction if not of superiority and certainly none of us would ever have conceded that our alma maters ever doubted the perfection and wisdom of their academic programs.

My misgivings about Sweet Briar came from my knowledge of the academic standards of southern colleges. I had been born, brought up and schooled in North Carolina. When I tried to enter college I found I could go to any southern college without question. But to enter Wellesley I must have two more years in preparatory school. So, my quandary was natural . . . had I come now to a college or had I come to a southern finishing school? Was my new work to fall below my academic ideals born at Wellesley and nurtured at Vassar?

My question was soon answered by the attitude of the student body toward the faculty and of the faculty toward every phase of college life. The academic demands of the faculty equalled those at Wellesley and Vassar even though the student and subject might be of the academy. The response of the student was of a similar high order but there was a great difference in this college that arrested my attention promptly. Everywhere I was conscious of a spirit of ownership or a better word is partnership, a spirit of jealousy for the reputation of this growing young college. And the strangest part of this situation lay in the fact that only a handful of the student body were actually of college standing and the academy had not yet been established. But a girl's zeal for the college was not measured by her knowledge of the arts and sciences. Her standards were not measured by rock-bound precedents, set formulae. Neither student nor faculty had any sign posts to guide them. They must formulate their own plans individually to fit into an overall plan. I soon realized that the criterion for every proposition, be it for academic work or a May Day Dance, was "Is this best for the College?" I was surprised at the attitude of even the youngest girls, girls who seemed all social foam, pleasure-bound for Washington and Lee. The underlying spirit in this new college was a new experience to me. I found it in students and faculty alike. The college was but two years old. How had it attained so much pride in its future? Why did it guard so jealously its reputation? These questions were insistently in my mind and it was not long before I found the answer. It lay in the character of the President of the college.

Mary K. Benedict was shy and reserved; she had none of the southern gift of gab, that ease of salutation, that "hi

there" abandon. She had a keen sense of humor and appreciated the ridiculous and the comical in human relations. She was kindly and understanding in her judgments. She had no prejudices, no dislikes, no favorites to an extent that often made her appear colorless. But her actions were guided by principles and her principles were founded on wide experience in education among the highest type of educators. Her attitude was governed by her knowledge of life; her demands on youth were determined by her wide and varied associations with students; her cooperation with her faculty grew out of her experiences as undergraduate, post-graduate student, as member of faculties and head of a normal school. She knew the south and the standards of its educational systems; she sympathized with the struggles of the past and the ambitions of the present. She understood people and she was a keen appraiser of their values. By training she was a philosopher and psychologist. This training gave to her an invaluable background for her new work.

Mary Benedict came to Sweet Briar determined to fulfill her agreement to be president of Sweet Briar College. A college meant to her Vassar and Yale. She had an unwritten agreement, too with Mrs. Williams and Daisy and I had the feeling that they were an invincible trio. She cherished Sweet Briar House, Daisy's garden, the Wind Break, all the old Williams' dresses, the music box . . . everything that was a heritage from that quaint little girl and her lonely mother. Through her influence, the Sweet Briar diploma carries on it the impress of the one granted Elijah Fletcher from the University of Vermont.

Miss Benedict's ideals for Sweet Briar College were not to build a replica of any existing college. Her aims were to educate girls to meet the challenge of their generation efficiently and effectively; to lead them to think clearly and honestly; to set before them the principles of right living. She chose a faculty of outstanding men and women who joined together enthusiastically to help her attain her ideals.

The student body had come to this southern college from all over the country. Some were attracted by the name, some by the mild climate, some by the beautiful country, some because they would not go to school with "the damned Yankees," some because they would not leave Virginia, a few because they wanted a college education and found it near at hand. None of them knew that they were coming to a melting pot, where they would all be melted into one common ambition . . . an ambition to make Miss Benedict's educational ideal for them come true.

Miss Benedict's methods were unique in working with both student and faculty. There was nowhere a feeling of must; no petty interferences. I first realized this when I stood outside Miss Benedict's office and heard the conversations of the girls leaving her office. "Are you going to Washington and Lee to the prom?" And the reply would come, "No, I'm not going. I don't think my work is good enough for me to spare the time. I told Miss Mary I'd better not go this week." This was typical . . . she always let the girls decide what they "ought" to do and they usually decided right and were proud of it. She encouraged them to develop their own government and rules of conduct; their own dramatic, athletic and social life. Above



Honorary member of the Class of 1913, Miss Guion taught chemistry at Sweet Briar for five years before going on to further study in the field of medicine. Her place at Sweet Briar is described in the *Briar Patch* of 1913, which contains the following inscription: "To Miss Connie M. Guion, Our Friend, Comrade and Ever-Ready Guide, We Dedicate This, our Senior Year Book, Not in a Spirit of Formality, but as an Expression of Our Love and Admiration." For many years she has been a physician, practicing in New York, and during the past several months she has spent much time, energy and thought as chairman of the Faculty Committee for the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund.

all she gave them a sense of responsibility and opportunity, a sense of ownership in the college, and a broad vision of the problems of a developing and growing college.

I had come to Sweet Briar from Vassar and Wellesley. Maybe I had a sense of superiority as I jogged along the macadam road in the old school bus. It didn't last long. In a very short while I realized that the spirit at Sweet Briar was something new, something thrilling, a pioneer spirit with an impelling challenge. The strange part was that soon we were hurled along in our enthusiasm so that we did not even realize that our stimulation and determination emanated from that quiet, reserved, forthright, sympathetic philosopher, Mary K. Benedict.

Here I have sketched the debt the pioneers owed their President. This debt has increased with every generation of students and faculty. You of today are her greatest debtors. You can absolve your debt only by upholding her standards of right living and right thinking.

Benedict Fund Progress Report

WHEN the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund was launched last fall with an opening announcement in the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS followed a few weeks later by a more intimate announcement in the form of a folder mailed to all former students who were enrolled at Sweet Briar between 1906 and 1916, even those who looked upon the plan with the highest hopes and optimism had no idea that the Fund would have passed \$7,000 by the end of February.

The very first gift came from Dr. Mary Harley, and a day later came one for \$1,000, from one of the early graduates. They set the Fund off to a running start, and within a very short time, before Christmas, the total had reached \$4,700. These gifts ranged from \$5 to \$1,000, but all were prompted by the same interest, the same wish to share in this recognition of all that Miss Benedict stood for.

Under Marion Peele's able chairmanship, representatives from the Academy and from each of the classes in college during Miss Benedict's administration took up enthusiastically the task of writing to all their classmates, to add a personal reminder to those messages which had already gone out, and a faculty committee, headed by Dr. Connie M. Guion of New York, has worked hard to locate as many of the former faculty members as possible, and to tell them of the fund. Dr. Guion has been aided by Mr. Wallace E. Rollins, Miss Caroline Sparrow, and Dr. Harley, all of whom have written numerous letters to their former colleagues. A good many of them have already responded to the appeal, in much the same spirit as have the alumnae.

Gifts have come from strangers who have had no connection with Sweet Briar, but became interested in the fund in conversations with one of the members of the committee. Gifts have also come from several of Miss Benedict's classmates at Vassar, who wrote that they were proud of her and wanted to have a share in this honor to her. One member of the Board of Overseers, who knew Miss Benedict in those early years at Sweet Briar, is also listed among the contributors to this special fund.

Great as has been the progress up to this point, the goal is not yet in sight. But it is hoped that every alumna of the Academy and the first ten classes will be represented on the final list of contributors to the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund. If each one gives whatever amount she can, no matter how small, the goal will be reached and the scholarship will become a reality, so that it may begin to serve its purpose next fall.

Miss Benedict herself said last summer when the scholarship fund was proposed to her, "The establishment of funds for scholarships . . . large funds . . . was one of my earliest dreams for Sweet Briar and your message brings to me that happy feeling one has whenever one finds that dreams are coming true."

Past into Present . . .

BY MARION PEELE, *Chairman, Benedict Scholarship Fund*

SUCH spontaneous response has come in from so many of the "old girls" and the faculty of the early years at Sweet Briar since last fall when the announcement was made of the scholarship to be founded in honor of Miss Benedict, that I find myself almost removed from a world at war and carried back to a Sweet Briar, far distant by the calendar, but only yesterday to those who have written so happily about it.

Those days cover a long period, from the time when we wore high-topped shoes for tramping around in the red clay, and skirts very nearly touching the ground, to a more modern day when pictures of Rebecca Stout's 1916 May Court seem not too out-moded. Little things, moments and events which might have been forgotten long ago, varied and delightful, each reflecting a very special personal memory, a shining hour . . . all have suddenly sprung out of the shadows, reawakened by a word, bringing realization of an inspiration that has remained throughout the years, reawakening a love and appreciation that has never diminished. The words in the letters vary, but the tune does not. I wish all of you could see the letters and notes which have come in since November!

One mother tells of soothing her own daughter's freshman homesickness by quoting Miss Benedict's calming words to her, long ago . . . "You will probably cry again next June. Girls generally cry when they come and cry when they go." Another letter-writer speaks of "rolling back the years and reliving again those golden, carefree days, when we slept out in the little camp under the stars," and another says, "Miss Benedict is one of the loveliest persons in the world. She truly made a great imprint on my life." Dr. Harley wrote, "bringing up a fund of memories of those happy days of early Sweet Briar when everyone lived in the future and knew everything that was going on in the present."

All these, the little reminiscences of every day that we all delight in, as I read them over, go back to many phases of life and work and fun in those earlier years and seem to bring to a point the undercurrent that pervades them all: that feeling of special pride and joy in having been something of a charter member in the beginnings of the fine achievement that is Sweet Briar today. Time, nor families, nor distance seems to dim the feeling of having had a rare privilege, a very special opportunity to help set a precedent or a pattern for the fine combination of excellence of scholarship, the completely generous spirit of putting a shoulder to the wheel when anything needed to be done and seeing it through, and the feeling of personal responsibility that nothing less than one's best would do for Sweet Briar . . . the combination which has continued through the years to make its alumnae.

Some of you who have written so hearteningly and given so generously to the establishment of the scholarship foundation have already read Miss Benedict's fine appreciation of the response which the scholarship project has met . . . I cannot resist quoting it often in my replies to your letters . . . and I want to share with all of you the following phrases taken from one of her inspiring letters:

"Perhaps it is because it is happening to me that I feel these expressions of what the early Sweet Briar meant in the lives of these girls who have responded by their gifts and their interest and their willingness to help are very unusual and really remarkable. You have no idea how wonderful it seems to me . . . first, that the associations we all had at Sweet Briar have meant so much and been so enduring in the lives of the old girls, and second that the interest in perpetuating in a tangible way the ideals of scholarship and character that inspired us is so great as to bring into being an actual fund. It makes me feel not only 'younger and gayer' for the rest of my life but more confident that ideals and other spiritual values endure and grow. And doesn't a scholarship foundation say just that? And doesn't it seem as if this accomplishment by all of you is fitting into the present Sweet Briar most happily?"



In the early days, the hall of Sweet Briar House served also as the entrance to the President's office.

Religion at Sweet Briar

THERE is one phase of the group living at Sweet Briar which is and has been over the years of great concern and value to Sweet Briar women about which we seldom write. I refer to the religious life of Sweet Briar. As in other aspects of group life, in this realm it is easy enough to chronicle the activities that are directly concerned with the cultivation of religion and its fruits. It is far more difficult to assess the religious atmosphere of the daily life. And yet, these two phases of life at Sweet Briar are to be the subject of this article because they are important and characteristic and not often reported to the alumnae.

There is a joint Committee on Church and Chapel made up of eighteen students and nine faculty and other community members. This large committee meets four times a year and in the intervals sub-committees on Preachers and Services, the Altar, Church and Chapel Music, Chapel Leaders, Publicity, Charitable Work Among Neighbors, Lenten Services, support of non-local projects, and the Budget function with consultation between the sub-committee chairmen and the chairman of the large committee, President Glass, for questions of policy. These committees indicate the range of the work.

Sunday sermons are held as they have been for years, generally at eleven o'clock, sometimes at four-thirty. The Order of Service has been printed and is distributed to the congregation each Sunday. The service, after extensive and recurrent scrutiny from time to time, in order that it may be profitable to as many members of the community as possible, remains after each discussion very much the same modification of Morning Service in the Book of Common Prayer. Non-Episcopal students seem to grow fond of the service as the college service and prefer to keep it here regardless of their varying home customs. Continued efforts are made to increase the number of out-of-doors vespers in spring and fall, with weather less cooperative than is desirable.

Ministers from many parts of the country and of various denominations are invited to the college to preach. The preachers of each year vary, though many friends return year after year. For the current year the list of preachers runs: Rev. Elmore M. McKee, St. George's, New York City; Dr. Vincent Franks, St. Paul's, Richmond; Dr. Eugene Lyman, Sweet Briar; Rev. John H. Fischbach, Westminster Presbyterian Church, University, Virginia; Rev. Richard H. Lee, Ascension Church, Amherst; Dr. Marion Benedict, Sweet Briar; Rev. S. Thorne Sparkman, St. Paul's, Chattancoga; Dr. John C. Bennett, Union Theological Seminary, New York City; Dean Robert R. Wicks of Princeton University; Dr. J. Edgar Park, President-Emeritus of Wheaton College, Massachusetts; Rev. Robert A. Magill, St. John's, Lynchburg; Thanksgiving Day, President Meta Glass; Dr. Reuel L. Howe, Virginia Theological Seminary, Alexandria; Dr. Albert C. Outler, Duke University; Rev. Kelsey Regen, First Presbyterian Church, Durham, North Carolina; Rev. Bradford S. Abernethy, Federal Council of Churches in America, New York City; Dean Mary Ely Lyman, Sweet Briar; Rev. Albert Edwards,

Presbyterian Church, Orange, Virginia; Dr. John C. Schroeder, Yale University; Rev. George D. Graeff, Trinity Episcopal Church, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania; Dean A. C. Zabriskie, Virginia Theological Seminary; Dr. Carleton Barnwell, St. Paul's, Lynchburg; Dr. Edwin McNeill Poteat, President of Rochester Divinity School, Rochester, New York; Rt. Rev. Middleton S. Barnwell, Bishop of Georgia; Mr. James T. Cleland, Amherst College, Massachusetts; Rev. Charles H. Cadigan, Christ Church Cranbrook, Michigan; Rev. Charles W. Sheerin, Church of The Epiphany, Washington; Rev. C. Everard Deems, Livingston Avenue Baptist Church, New Brunswick, New Jersey; Dr. Benjamin R. Lacy, Jr., Union Theological Seminary, Richmond; Dr. Harris Elliott Kirk, Franklin Street Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, Maryland.

There has been a service of Holy Communion and sermon on the first Sunday of each month and an early communion service at eight o'clock on the third Sunday, which the Rev. Richard H. Lee conducts. Mr. Lee, of Ascension Church in Amherst, is closely identified with Sweet Briar this year, doing also a week-day chapel service once a month and every week taking some meal, in first one refectory and then the other, casually with the students. Both he and Mrs. Lee have made many friends among the students and frequent Sunday nights find these students in the Lee home on a delightfully informal basis.

The beauty of the services has been greatly enhanced by the new altar cloths, cross, vases, candle sticks and new communion service, with a chalice especially made for communion by intinction, all anonymous gifts from a friend of the college.

During the week there are services on Tuesday and Friday and frequently one on Wednesday night sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. The leaders at these services are faculty, students, and other members of the community. At the request of the students five members of the faculty have consented to talk at week-day services the second semester on their personal philosophies of life.

Lenten services are arranged five days in the week at 10:10 p.m. and these services are among the most popular with the students. They, themselves, conduct them, with President Glass asked to take Ash Wednesday and Good Friday.

Attendance at all religious services is voluntary. Seldom does the congregation crowd the chapel except for the opening Sunday, Christmas Carols, Good Friday, Easter, and Commencement. Roughly about one third to one half of the group comes on Sundays and about one fourth on week-days. There is a range from brilliant preaching to adequate preaching, and from exquisite music to adequate music, but uniformly the services on Sunday and on week-days are marked with great sincerity and reverence. For those who come the spirit of worship is there.

Brotherly concern for our neighbors prompts visits and gifts to unfortunate and shut-in persons nearby. Mrs. Blanks continues not very well, Mrs. Burford is still active and about at Sweet Briar whenever the weather permits.

The Jackson children are fast growing up as are the Lynes. Aunt Alice is just her same self, but Tommy is nearly grown and the Tyree girls and boys are in school or at work. Tommy Folsom is in the army, as are all four of the Reese boys. Miss Glass, Dr. Will, Raymond Gregory, and generally Sidney still make the Christmas baskets, and the bonds with Sweet Briar are real to these friends.

The Y.W.C.A. participates in the religious life of the college. Its president is on the Church and Chapel Committee, and all worship services are of concern to them, as well as their program in social work which they continue at the colored schools of the county, at the Indian Mission, and elsewhere. The Church and Chapel Committee however has participated in recent years also to a greater degree in social welfare work. Through it Sweet Briar gave to the establishment of the venereal disease clinic in the county, which is now a state subsidized and going concern, and through it Sweet Briar is now helping to finance the Maternal Welfare Clinic and the hot school lunch project for county schools.

In Miss McVea's prayer written for the opening of college, which has been used every fall for twenty years, she prayed that we might be "large in soul and thought, citizens of eternity." The Church Committee tries, as one way to show its kinship with the world, to support each year some good causes at a distance. Last year they gave to the Missionary Medical College for Women at Vellore, India; to the Leonard Wood Memorial Foundation for Leprosy, and to the Covington Boy's Home, where our Reese boys had such a good life for many years. The gifts give a special occasion for our own education about the activities helped.

The budget committee does its work early in the fall, establishing the budget for the year and writing all members of the community about the work of the Church and Chapel Committee and its needs. The budget for the current year gives the picture from the financial side:

INCOME	
Balance on hand September, 1944	\$258.41
(\$122.78 in savings account)	
Sunday collections	727.00
Individual gifts	100.00
Total	\$1,085.41
EXPENDITURES	
School lunches	\$ 50.00
Charities	250.00
Amherst County Health	120.00
Flowers and candles for altar	60.00
Covington Boy's Home	50.00
Lenten pamphlets	30.00
Thanksgiving and Christmas Baskets	75.00
Outside Benevolences	350.00
Balance for next year	100.41
Total	\$1,085.41

When the Rev. Thorne Sparkman was at Sweet Briar in October he was asked jointly by the Y.W.C.A. and the college to stay over Monday and Tuesday for special chapel services, discussions, and individual conferences. He was

most helpful and interesting in these various meetings. Dean Wicks of Princeton has consented to do a similar service next year.

For three years the discussion groups have included one on religion. The group studied in 1942-43 the report from the meetings of the Federal Council of Churches on A Righteous Faith for a Just and Durable Peace; in 1943-44 A Christian Basis for the Post-War World by various British authors under the editorship of the late Dr. William Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury; and in 1944-45 the Catholic, Jewish and Protestant faiths and how they can work together. This group meets for study twice a month and has an open meeting in each semester and sometimes oftener. Mr. Sparkman, Mr. Abernethy, and Dr. Bennett all took part in meetings of this group when on the campus.

This year the observation of Brotherhood Week will take the form of a meeting when a Catholic, a Jewish, and a Protestant student, each in conference with a faculty member of the same faith, will speak. At a chapel service that week, conducted by Dr. Marion Benedict, parts of the liturgy of each faith will be used in the service.

No account of religious activities at Sweet Briar can omit the contribution of the choirs at chapel and on Sunday. Those who remember the services, when the choir was lacking or not at the present high point of contribution to the worship, will especially appreciate this service. All choir work is entirely voluntary, without academic credit, but looked upon as a privilege and prepared for with great care and concentration by the Sunday choir.

Last year some students asked to have a six o'clock angelus rung and with a bell, that leaves much to be desired—but it is the best so far attainable—this is rung daily. For many persons it is a moment of prayer for their dear ones in the armed forces, but in its very essence it is intensely private and serves many different prayer impulses. All members of the community were sent by the Church Committee a little collection called *America's Prayer Minute* for use if desired. The collection called *The Fellowship of Prayer*, prepared each year by the Federal Council of Churches for the Lenten Season, is also distributed to the community.

An organization that has not previously participated in sponsoring religious services has this year twice done so on its own initiative. Tau Phi invited the Reverend Peter Marshall of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church in Washington to come and speak to them, and when he was here they arranged also a chapel service and later in the day a Round Table, both of which were very largely attended. Tau Phi also issued the call to a service of prayer on Saturday afternoon, January 20th, to pray especially for our country and its leaders. This service was conducted by the Reverend Richard H. Lee and was largely attended also.

It is significant that as many as 125 students a year elect courses in religion when there is no requirement in the subject. For the last seven years the graduating class has had 77-88 members and of these 31 to 48 who were not majors in religion, nor in the interdepartmental major in religion and social problems, have at some time taken

(Continued on page 8)

Mid-Year Commencement, February 5, 1945

SWEET BRIAR'S third mid-year commencement exercises were held on Monday evening, February 5, with Dean Harriet Elliott of the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina as speaker. The four seniors who received their degrees were Betty Maury, Richmond; Edith Malone Farr, Fairfax, Virginia; Grace Reed Clark, Sparta, Wisconsin; Mrs. Edward Tenney (Phyllis Tenney) Washington, D. C.

Taking issue with the too-idealistic critics who are already saying that all is lost for the future because their own ideals are not being carried out today, Miss Elliott said they "seem to believe that the moment the Germans are driven out of a conquered nation that all the people will suddenly agree on the kind of government they desire and that almost over night that nation will become completely democratic . . . Some people seem to think that the Allies can wave a wand over the world and perform a miracle. I warn you not to be drawn into the camp of those who may tell you that all is lost if a miracle does not come to pass. It will take patience, careful planning and time, much time, to bring any kind of order out of the chaos which this terrible war has created."

While admitting that these are grim and terrible days, Miss Elliott said she was not too pessimistic about the future, "since I do know and believe that we have developed a tradition and retained ideals in America which we pass on to young people as a heritage of hope and confidence."

As a basis for her hopes for the future, Miss Elliott cited her own experience as a member of President Roosevelt's Advisory Commission to the National Defense Council, to which she was appointed adviser for consumer interests in May, 1940. She told her listeners, "This brief reference to these facts is made, so that you may appreciate and never forget what a free people accomplished in a relatively short

time. . . . As long as I live I will always have the greatest respect for our industrialists, labor leaders, military experts, keen political leaders and courageous citizens who did what today seems like a superhuman job."

That the military victory will not bring an end to our opportunities and responsibilities, but instead that we shall face even more difficult tasks in the post-war world, is Miss Elliott's belief. In addition to the complexity of the accumulation of national problems, especially in the liberated lands, there is the "need for finding a way for the nations of the world to live and work together. This dual responsibility should make us even more careful about jumping to conclusions and making statements which will make the task of our statesmen even more difficult."

"If we are never permitted to experiment with a world system," she continued, "we will never make a beginning upon which we can build a better and more effective world order." She also remarked that only intelligent leadership, backed by an understanding public opinion, could win some measure of success.

"In that tomorrow when I hope there will exist some kind of world political organization, the youth of today will have their great opportunity to do a better job than we have done in creating a decent world order . . . My warning against expecting the impossible does not mean that we should abandon our goals of economic security for all men, providing food, clothing and shelter for the destitute of our world, working for the destruction of racial discrimination and religious hatreds, advocating political freedom in all nations, and thus contributing to the coming of peace on earth and good will among men. Hold fast to these great principles and ideals. Try to find ways and means to bring them to pass, and pray as you have never prayed before for the guidance you will need in your effort to make life better, more spiritual and more free."

Religion at Sweet Briar

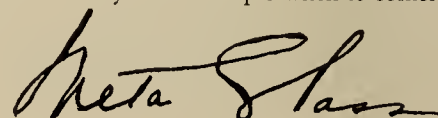
(Continued from page 7)

courses in religion. Many of these students take two or more courses, most frequently electing, in addition to the literature of the *Old and New Testament*, courses in comparative religion and in modern problems in religion. Through this election these students are sure to go more deeply into religious teaching than is often the case in public worship and sermons.

However difficult it is to speak of the spirit behind activities, some trial must be made to evaluate the religious thought, feeling and action at Sweet Briar. I drop into the first person, because I realize that here one can only say what that individual recognizes and believes. I would put sincerity and reverence toward things religious as the first thing I am surest of in Sweet Briar's corporate religious life. I think the persons who do not participate actively in it would all agree on this. The spirit of charity and kindness prevails to a noteworthy degree among the whole group. Deep worship and high, hard thinking is evident among a considerable number. There is no irreligious teaching and

no spirit of scoffing or disrespect that I can find anywhere. The degree of active religious experience and living varies here as in the homes and communities from which these people come, all the way from seeming indifference to deep faith and much work. I think many students awake to an adult Christian attitude toward living here at Sweet Briar, and attain enlightenment and discipline in how to keep this living alive and functioning.

We all hope for a suitable and commodious housing of religious activities in the lovely chapel for which Mr. Cram drew the plans before his death. But, meantime, we must remember and live by "Is not the life more than meat?" and continue to show that Christian living and Christian worship are more than the house in which they are fostered. So will Sweet Briar be worthy of the chapel when it comes.



A.P.O., % Postmaster

Sweet Briar alumnae, living and working in distant lands, write such interesting letters about their surroundings and what they are doing, that we want to share them with other Sweet Briar Alumnae.

Lt. Marjorie Sturges, '30, addressed hers to Sally Reahard, and she tells of the life of a WAC in New Guinea; Irene Vongehr Vincent, '40, who is living in India while her husband, a Red Cross worker, is in China, wrote an equally interesting letter about her observation of that strange land to Mrs. Raymond; and Nancy Gatch, '39, the first Sweet Briar alumna to go overseas with the Red Cross, tells of her career in the service in a letter which was released by the Red Cross.

12 October, 1944

Dear Sally,

By devious paths your SB letter reached me, having travelled all over the U. S. and out to Mother in California (where she went to spend the winter and to date has not returned)—through various APOs and at last to New Guinea. Our stay over here is certainly a great deal more pleasant than the U. S. of this past summer, if reports are correct. The weather is ideal—cooler than a Greenwich summer during the day, and always cool enough for blankets at night. The country is fascinating from a distance—volcanic formations with little pointed hills popping up here and there and the promise of the Owen Stanleys very far off. There is not much jungle as the natives burn off the kunai grass to chase the animals out into the open and the army burns off the rest to chase out the bugs.

The light drops fast with no time for sentimentalities—and to drive along the road with burning tree stumps here and there and one or two good grass fires sweeping along in the distance, is a sight! These fires just burn themselves out at their own pace. The whole countryside reminds me of those plastic relief maps, complete with sponge trees, and a tired U. S. landscape after a scorching summer.

This unit is near the shore. Sundays, on our day off, we drive in jeeps down to the shore and board lakatois and sail out to the off-shore islands. My pet island has a goodly hill on it and trees and my what a beach! Australian cutters and luggers put in here for the day. The lakatois give me ideas. Certainly the Pacific is no choppiest than Long Island Sound and they would be a marvelous way of getting around. They are made of two hollowed-out logs of unequal lengths with boards between them and a center mast on one side of the craft with a square mainsail. They are steered by a paddle thrust between the boards; and the bow and stern serve as either as the occasion arises.

The natives are particularly homely with bushy, fuzzy hair. Their saving grace is their love for flowers and leaves, which they stick in their hair and arm-bands. The Australian Constabulary units are manned by these Fuzzies who wear green or khaki shirts and present arms very snappily. By the way, they stand at attention every minute they are on guard. They are a primitive people and have no lore or music to their credit. We seldom see their women except by a pot of fire on the fishing lakatois.

Our health is excellent. The much discussed malaria bug doesn't bother to float around here, but atabrine "will be" taken once a day. Some gals get yellow but not I. I don't even get jungle rot, which is 99 + 44/100 per cent man-

ageable. We have lost two officers to the States because of it. The change of climate will cure them quickly.

Our food is pretty good at present. We have no milk at all and fresh vegetables and fruit hardly ever. I remember seeing lettuce five times in the last four months. Meat's a problem too, and we've had our share of bully beef. It's not as bad as boring, especially when dished up day after day. There's lots of fresh butter and bread and jam though, and we're gaining weight on it.

About my jobs—after OCS, June, '43, I was sent to Ann Arbor to be personnel officer for the ASTP Units. Poor thing—it's swan songing now, but was anything but a year ago. Little Ann Arbor was overflowing with Army, Navy and Marines and food was downright scarce. There were over two thousand young hopefuls in the Army program and just when I was beginning to breathe easily on the job, I was ordered to Detroit to work in Hq, which among its various duties serviced District number 1. Again I was the only WAC there and enjoyed that job every minute, Sundays included.

Well, somehow I was fished out of the mob for SWPA duty, having applied a whole year before for the European theatre *only*. Here there are roughly one part officers to two parts enlisted women on censorship jobs which have to do with everything a woman of letters should know. The actual censoring to me is nothing but eye-strain, but my job pleases me as much as anything vaguely connected with censorship ever could. After all my score of delectable jobs is now two out of three which is a rare break. And if we're needed here, then here's where we should be. Don't get me started however, on what I think of women in this Theatre of Operation. Now, of course, when we get to the Philippines it will be a different story (I hope). Of course there are the usual rumors of our unit's moving one day and staying the duration and six the next. We get pretty frothy about it because we were the first unit here and now hundreds of WACS are north of us.

We live in barracks atop a hill and I have two roommates, Joan Van Hoy from India and New York, and Anne Doering from China and New York. I couldn't have picked out any better ones. We do our own laundry and wear khaki pants and leggings for evening dress and HBTs for work. Pants are definitely off my list as future wearing apparel. It's punishment for having loved wearing them in civilian life.

We take trips to Australian plantations (rubber, copra, sugar) where the Americans are treated royally and we are given pineapples, papayas, bananas and oranges. As you can see we get lots of bananas. Heaven knows their supply is not too abundant so that anything we're given makes

for a bit of heartache. From the Air Force I managed to scrounge an air mattress, which is my most cherished possession. From the Engineers, Joan got two closets. I'm now gold digging for an enamel cup, as our mess cups get too hot for comfort.

Last Sunday I had the fun of going for a swim in a jungle pool complete with waterfall, a five hundred foot spill below us, and fringed with tropical plants. We also have an Allied Officer's Club by the ocean where they make leis and wristlets of waxy pink and white flowers. There is dancing and dinner (of sorts if you must) to be had.

All in all, it's surely an experience and, in spite of my desires to get to India and Europe, I'm getting a lot out of it and hope the Army is getting something out of me. The gorier details will have to wait until I don't feel I'd be courtmartialed for those things which I have said or left, etc.

While I was in Detroit I saw quite a bit of Serena and almost saw Ruth H. When my overseas orders came, Serena and Ruth and their husbands asked me down to father Henry's club in Florida on my ten-day leave, which I never got. You can imagine how I liked being left out of that—war or no war.

Well, Sally, the best wishes to all of you over there. It may interest you to know that this is where all your gas, tires, planes, and nylon stockings are. And so—until next we meet, when this hideous mess is over—good luck!



U. S. SIGNAL CORPS PHOTO

College days at Sweet Briar was the favorite topic for chatter between classes at the Adjutant General's School, Ft. Sam Houston, where the military paths of 5 Sweet Briar graduates in the Women's Army Corps, recently crossed. Capt. Martha F. Rector, '40, instructor in the WAC Recruiting Department at the Adjutant General's School, talks over old times with students, Pvts. Margaret E. Gordon, Janet Staples, Norma Bradley, and Alice Hepburn, all SB graduates of '44.

Dear Mrs. Raymond,

I just received your letter telling me that the bell and earrings had arrived. I'm so glad you liked them, though I was sorry not to be able to get a silver bell. You can also get some fascinating, rather barbarous-looking, bracelets of silver. They are big, but since they are hollow, also light. These are worn by the Nepalis. I sent Edith some and she liked them very much. I also sent her some useless (though delightful) anklets with bunches of bells on them, which can do double duty as a necklace when hitched together, or tied on with velvet ribbon. Bombay is a much better place to get interesting things; but there are some nice things in our town.

The more you see of India the more you are impressed by the fact that Indian women make their clothes *do* something for them—the shiny black hair, simply parted in the middle and worn in a knot or a plait, with a garland of flowers for festive occasions (in the south, they wear flowers every day, changing them as they fade); the red or black beauty mark in the middle of the forehead; black lines of kohl around the eyelids, making their enormous eyes look even bigger; large gold or silver earrings with little balls which quiver as they move; the sari itself is so charming and graceful. It can be worn a number of ways and makes fat people thin and skinny people look bigger. On their arms they wear 'bangles', perhaps eight or ten on each arm, wonderful on brown or golden skin.

Indians are more sensitive to gradations in skin color than any people in the world—the result, doubtless, of repeated invasions, which caused the system of "caste," which in Sanskrit means 'color', non-intermarriage and non-eating with other groups of people. Although it is a lifeless thing today, it did preserve the integrity of the Indian way of life and the Indian spirit for four millenia. But I didn't mean to get started on this, so back to the Indian women. Even in the cities most women (who can afford to) only wear sandals, and on holidays paint the palms of their feet red. It is very effective. Unfortunately the upper class women seldom wear anklets, but almost everyone else does; these must always be of silver, since gold is the purest of the metals and must not be contaminated by contact with the lowest portion of the body—the feet. I almost weep when I compare the way we look during the summer with the Indian women—faded cotton dresses (one has to change two or three times a day during the heat), bare legs, sandals (the little Anglo-Indian girls are favoring wedge-soled very high wedges and dresses above the knees this year. It makes them look very wanton). Then too we all get very pasty and pale. The sun doesn't seem to tan you but only make you a dirty yellow! Which brings me around to what I started to tell you . . .

I'm up in Tung in the hills on leave! Tung is merely a stop on the railway to Darjeeling and consists of tea estates, three houses and betel-seller. I'm staying in one of the tea bungalows, ostensibly to keep a weather eye on a small English boy whose mother is in the plains. However, since he has a very competent Anglo-Indian 'nanny' (to use the local word distinguishing them from the lower-

in-the-social-scale native ayahs). I am indulging in an orgy of eating, sleeping, sunning and letter-writing. I really came up to get the baby out of the heat for a while, and she has bloomed as quickly as those Japanese flowers you used to put in water, a perfect renaissance baby with bright pink cheeks, bright gold hair and dazzling blue eyes. I'm even forgetting my former restraint in being the doting mother, and get cross if people don't go into raptures over her. An Anglo-Burmese friend is here with me (that is the word for people who are mixed British and Burmese.) It is a sad situation for they are usually more anti-Burmese or Indian than pure Britishers. If they are light, they try to pass for British, difficult because their distinctive accent gives them away. If they are dark, they are even more abusive of the 'natives'. Some of the more intelligent ones are trying to show the others that their true welfare lies in considering Burma or India their permanent home and working for their good. Of course, these unfortunate people are not accepted socially by the British, although the Indian empire would collapse without them, since they form the bulk of the police officers, railway officials and minor civil servants. They are more fortunate than Eurasians with Chinese blood, since the aryan features of the Indians are the same—or better looking—than ours. I think this started out to be a parenthesis. I'm afraid my mind is really wondering today. My ayah's mother has come up from Kurseong to visit her, and I am trying to keep an eye on the baby. Also, I'm writing as though you were in the armchair opposite me and we were just chatting.

For reasons that you will understand I can't go deeply into the political situation here, interesting and confused as it is. Perhaps though you are getting a better over-all picture than we can get here. Do you read much of Shridharani, now in New York? His *My India, My America* was, I thought, charming. Kate Mitchell's book, now somewhat out of date as it covers 1943, *India Without Fable*, was excellent. It is proscribed here. Nehru is also good; Gandhi extremely difficult for me to follow. India isn't like anything you can imagine; no generalization holds, for it is a patchwork quilt of different races, different customs and religions, and people in every stage of development from the stone age to the most modern. Once you have sensed its charm (and this is true of China also), it is hard to leave it for very long. With all her filth, corruption, and problems, India is one of the most fascinating places in the world. I'd like to take off about 10 years and see it all. I abhor the big cities, and yet they have a fascination too.

John seems to enjoy his work in China, but I think he misses the baby more than he had thought possible. After all, I don't change and she does. I still have hopes of getting there eventually, but the State Department is adamant about keeping women out. Of course, the situation is serious, but I have boundless faith (or perhaps it's wishful thinking) in China's ability to hold out. I see that a lot of "startling exposés" of the true situation in China are appearing in the American press; they only show one side of the coin, and it is as dangerous for the American public to swallow those stories whole as it was to linger in the Pearl Buck-Lin Yutang dream of a China, resurgent and

united, fighting the island dwarves with bare fists. After all, in a country in which nationalism is so new the situation is not so cut and dried, and one simply cannot apply American standards and terms of experience to a country still, nationally, in its birth pangs. The memory of our civil war should be too vivid for people to think that countries like India and China can accomplish in years and decades what took us centuries to do. Most Americans out here do not realize the chaos that must result when a centuries-old social system has received a body blow. Add to that the civil war and selfishness. However, I could go on endlessly about this. I practically have a private missionary society of my own to make the newly-arrived-in-India realize that they cannot understand the country after spending a few weeks in the biggest hotels in the biggest cities. I know I'm bumping my head on a brick wall, but I can't help myself.

I seem to have filled three pages with nothing very much, but the Himalayan air seems to have made me very long-winded (if that's what you are on a typewriter on a lazy Sunday).

Affectionately,

IRENE

From a recent newspaper account, a description of Nancy Gatch, '39, broadcast by a wounded sailor from the Charleston Navy Yard, gives us an idea of what she and others who are with the Red Cross mean to the men overseas and on the hospital ships.

"Her name was Nancy. To the hundred or more wounded Americans resting in a hospital somewhere in North Africa, she was more than the conventional Red Cross 'angel of mercy'.

She was warmth when the Mediterranean sun shirked its duty as it often did. She was hope when the going was toughest, when shattered arms and legs, sightless eyes and broken spirits plunged young and ambitious souls into the depths of misery and self-pity.

She was a touch of home when memory began its heartless work. The sight of her was like a quick trip to Kansas City or San Francisco or Providence, Rhode Island.

She was definitely good medicine."

The wounded men who came back with the injured sailor from a hospital in North Africa needed no further details to know whom the broadcast referred to.

For the Red Cross Nancy has written a letter concerning the move of their hospital to southern France shortly after D-Day.

"It was in August just two years ago that I joined the American Red Cross. My first assignment was with a general hospital affiliated with Northwestern University, and then stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison. I'd first become interested in Red Cross work because of my mother, who heads the Navy Committee of volunteers who roll bandages at Walsh House. Observing what was being done there, I'd begun to have the feeling that I too ought to be doing something. Having worked with WPB for a time and seen something of war work from that angle, I felt I wanted to see what war was like at closer range—to see it as it

actually happened, and to be near the men who actually did the fighting.

Later that year I sailed for overseas, and the day after Christmas, 1942, I arrived in Oran, French Morocco. Like everybody else during those first few months I got an impression of North Africa that was totally at odds with the picture of the country as I'd always imagined it to be. The place seemed bitterly chill, and the constant heavy rains were terribly depressing. I recall that we were eating monotonously heavy rations too, usually out of doors. Often there was such a downpour of rain that the open "teapot" on the fire actually overflowed before we could drink the tea!

There was the problem of converting a summer resort, about 75 scattered villas of all sizes and descriptions strung out along the shores of the Mediterranean, into an Army hospital. They had to be cleaned and scrubbed and repaired, then furnished with everything from hospital equipment to Red Cross recreational materials. It wasn't an easy job either, though there was a kind of satisfaction about the work because one knew it was in preparation for fighting men who had seen the worst side of war and deserved the best.

During the latter part of the Tunisian campaign the hospital was always full, and as soon as a few of the patients left us others took their places. The summer, there on the edge of the blue Mediterranean, was wonderful. Many of our patients were able to get a great deal of enjoyment from swimming. And the general morale of the men always seemed to be unbelievably high.

Later in the summer we began to get patients who had come back from the Sicilian invasion; and still later from Italy. The work never ceased to be hard, but invariably also it was inspiring. Especially as it became evident that Allied progress was increasingly good.

Then, late in November of 1943, it was decided that I was more needed in a Naval hospital not far distant. Though the new hospital was smaller, and was housed in Quonset huts, both the personnel and the equipment were above average. It seemed pleasant to be working for the

United States Navy moreover, for of course I'd been brought up close to the Navy because of my father, so that I now felt completely at home. The commanding officer was Captain G. B. Tyler, a thoroughly delightful Virginian.

Nevertheless I soon began to feel that I was still too far away from the real scene of Allied activity, and so I asked for and got a transfer to an Evacuation Hospital in Italy. This was just after the beginning of the push on Rome. Field and evacuation hospitals follow closely behind the combat forces of course, so now we are keeping pace with the fighting divisions, until we were well north of Rome. It was during this period, too that I first worked with Jean McNeill, also from Washington, D. C., an association that has been one of the happiest of my experience.

And finally, just prior to the invasion of southern France, we were ordered back to a staging area, and knew that something new and different was in store for us. You can imagine how happy we've been that the landings here were such easy ones, in comparison with earlier landings in Africa and Italy, and that casualties thus far have been relatively light. Southern France is a most wonderful spot, and sometimes, when our hospital has little to do, the war begins to seem very far away indeed.

Like most people over here, whether women or men, I prefer life in the field. Long ago I became accustomed to living in tents, to the wearing of fatigues; I'm also used to packing up and moving forward often, sometimes on little more than a few hours' notice. We have periods of great activity, of course, and then times of waiting. Our hospital group is not a large one, and that perhaps explains the feeling of closeness and friendship we have for each other. Despite some of the things that have happened in the past to the hospital (as for instance during the bitter days on the Anzio beachhead), our morale is unquestionably of the best.

I sincerely hope that the rapid progress of the Allies here presages an early end to all that the world has been going through the past few years. France is undeniably a great improvement over Italy, in almost every way. The country is a happier one; the people seem more truly responsive."

Send Your Books to Sea

"Few people fully realize how long and drawn out spare time is at sea. We can't go down to the corner for a soda or a highball nor can we go to the movies after work. Weekends are the same as any other day to us." This letter, which was written by a purser on a Victory Ship to the American Merchant Marine Library Association, continues, "You are doing a wonderful job and I hope the good word gets around so that more of our Merchant ships may have more and better books."

Reading is the chief recreation of the 165,000 men who man our American Merchant ships on long and dangerous voyages, most of which average about five and a half months. The men like good books and read the same modern fiction and non-fiction that you read. When you have read your books send them to sea via the American Merchant Marine Library Association in care of the Port Office nearest you:

National Headquarters, 45 Broadway, New York 6, New York; Baltimore 31, Maryland (Municipal Recreation Pier, Foot of Broadway); Boston 10, Massachusetts (408 Atlantic Avenue); New Orleans 13, Louisiana (Dock Board Tool House, Poydras and River); Norfolk 10, Virginia (406 East Plume Street); Philadelphia 6, Pennsylvania (Pier 4 South, foot of Chestnut Street); San Francisco 11, California (105 Embarcadero); Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan (Old Weather Bureau Building); Seattle, Washington (3203 East Marginal Way); Wilmington, California (638 North Avalon Boulevard).

Dean Lyman Speaks to the Alumnae

TWO developments in the on-going life of the Dean's Office may be of interest to the alumnae. Both of these are in the direction of spreading responsibility more widely in the faculty circle.

The first concerns faculty advisers to students. Heretofore the faculty advisers have signed the programs of their advisees and have continued from that point on as each was minded to do. Some followed the work of their students very closely throughout the year. Others operated on the principle that a student would seek out her adviser if she needed help. The new plan calls the faculty advisers into a closer relationship with advisees by asking for the recommendations of each adviser for her advisees when the mid-semester grades come in.

In the middle of each semester each instructor reports to the Dean's Office all students whose work is below C. These grades are now immediately copied on cards and each faculty adviser receives those of her own advisees. The Dean then receives the counsel of the adviser of each student thus reported and acts in co-operation with the adviser to help the student. It may mean putting the student on probation or on the restricted absence list, or it may mean dealing with her in some quite different fashion according to the adviser's counsel.

This continuing responsibility in an official relationship throughout the semester draws the adviser and student into a closer relationship, at the same time that it helps the Dean to act with fuller knowledge of the student's needs, and with responsibility shared to a greater degree with the adviser.

A second plan for de-centralized responsibility has to do with the social life of the college. In the academic year 1943-44, a plan was instituted for a representative of the faculty to live in each of the residence halls, and to assume some definite responsibility for the social life of the house. Miss Anne Pleasants Hopkins, Assistant to the Dean, has her suite in Grammer; Dr. Lysbeth Muncy, Instructor in History and Government, lives in Manson; Miss Martha von Briesen, Director of Public Relations, is in Reid; Miss Helen McMahon, Alumnae Secretary, in Randolph; and Mrs. Rebecca C. Kerr, the Supervisor of Halls of Residence, in Gray. Mrs. Kerr also takes the responsibility for Carson.

An overflowing college this fall, together with the fact that a faculty house was vacant in the Row in the grove, led to the opening of a small freshman house of six there. Miss Lydia Newland, Assistant Librarian, kindly consented to act as the Faculty Representative in that house.

The Dean and her Assistant have felt greatly supported during these last two years by these faculty and staff members who have thrown themselves heartily into the plan of making more gracious and home-like the daily living in our residence halls. One of the best results of this plan has been that it has opened a natural avenue to more contacts between students and faculty members. Not only do these Resident Representatives of the Faculty entertain frequently and informally the students in their

own houses but they have arranged for dinner groups with other faculty members as guests of the house followed by coffee-hours for all the students to meet the faculty guests in an informal social way.

This plan was worked out in full co-operation with the Student Government Association. Student house presidents and Resident Representatives of the Faculty have worked together in a close and intimate way, to promote the best possible family life in our residence halls. There has been no diminution of responsibility for the Student Government Association by this plan. It has rather led on to a good sense of co-operative effort between faculty and students for a common end—the richest and most satisfying community life that can be secured.

* * *

As the alumnae come back to the college, I find that one question often asked the Dean has to do with the caliber of our students as compared with "the old days." Students of the present college generation look young to the alumnae. They dress more youthfully. First names replace the more formal "Miss So and So" of earlier times. Informality characterizes many of their ways of life, and the question often comes from alumnae: Are they as mature as we were in college? Do you think they are learning character as well as book-learning in their years here?

Four years of watching Sweet Briar students stand up to the strains of war have given me the conviction not only that they "can take it" but that taken by and large they are resourceful, courageous, and unselfish in finding ways to bear their part in the hard work of this war generation. I could cite many an instance of the courageous meeting of the anxieties, strains and even the bereavements that the war brings; and many an instance of formerly unrevealed moral fibre that crisis has made evident. Like all communities, Sweet Briar has its weaker elements. No claim to uniform excellence could be sustained, but looking at it as a whole one who watches the response of this student generation to the hard experiences and difficult responsibilities which society has laid upon them finds much to admire.

An illustration may serve to make concrete the spirit and character of which I write. A graduate of less than a year's standing, in bereavement through the war writes:

"I must tell you that the foundation that Sweet Briar helped me build both in the business of how to live day by day, and in the background of thought which is a liberal education, has sustained me more than even I can tell. It gave me confidence in myself and the faith in life to know I *must* go through this sorrow and try to live up to the love and hopes invested in me."

Such an attitude in youth cannot but call out reverence as well as admiration. This is our best. Others may not have reached this height, but there is abundant evidence that

many have measured up to their own best and have helped to build the moral fibre of a generation on whom the heaviest strains of this war have fallen.

* * *

Another question I often hear from alumnae is this: "What can we as alumnae do to help Sweet Briar in other ways besides giving money?" In any chance that I have to speak directly to the alumnae, I feel like saying: "Keep the business of Sweet Briar active in your communities. Keep building up your own intellectual life. Adult education is one of the focal points of all educational discussion today. Make it happen in your community. Build tolerance and informed public opinion in your town. Make democracy a living force in your own community. Lead your neighbors and friends forward into constructive thought on the burning issue of our time; namely, America's participation in the new world order."

A recent conference of educators at Lafayette College opened with the assertion that lasting peace is the most important issue before the world today, and summoned all enlightened citizens to support of the Dumbarton Oaks proposals, not because they are fully satisfactory, but because they are a beginning on which to build something better. College graduates should be the advance guard to give every citizen in our land a proper understanding of these proposals already made for world security. Local meetings for discussion of the proposals, study-groups in clubs, churches and other organizations will carry forward education in this most vital of all questions. Unless some form of world organization comes out of this war then the war will have been fought in vain, and students of another college generation will go out again into the business of destruction and death. Women college graduates, because they are more remote from actual combat than men, have an unprecedented opportunity for putting to service their special privilege of higher education. Adult education for *life!* This might be the watchword of every Sweet Briar alumna for the years ahead. So will Sweet Briar's liberal educational ideals continue as a living and potent force through you who are its representatives the country over.

MARY ELY LYMAN

The President of the Board Writes . . .

Miss Geraldine Mallory
169 East Clinton Avenue
Tenafly, New Jersey
My dear Miss Mallory:

November 11, 1944

At the recent meeting of the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar I was requested, as president of the Board, to write to you congratulating the alumnae on the growth of the Alumnae Fund, which increased from \$6,813.12 in 1942-43 to \$9,159.10 in 1943-44.

It is most gratifying to the Board to note this splendid development of the contribution of the alumnae to Sweet Briar College, and we want to take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation to the alumnae, especially the class agents and sub-agents.

With kind regards and many thanks, I am,

Yours faithfully, BEVERLEY D. TUCKER

"Enclosed Is My Gift . . ."

LETTERS, letters, letters . . . more than ever have come to the Alumnae Secretary this fall, accompanying the increasing number of gifts to the regular Alumnae Fund and to its current subdivision, the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund.

Many of them show growing awareness of the special qualities and values of liberal education, but others frankly express only immediate curiosity about the doings of a certain class as reported in the ALUMNAE NEWS. Alumnae who have been strangers to Sweet Briar almost since they left here write to say that their daughters are almost ready for college and they want to know what has been going on at Sweet Briar.

Among the latest is this: "I thought you'd be interested to know the enclosed check came from my husband in France! Nice guy, I think . . . Jim should have all credit as the amount was his idea completely and he sends to Sweet Briar what he sends to Georgetown." The first check to come to the Fund this year from overseas, and from a husband at that!

A 1930 graduate wrote: "The past year . . . was pretty badly confused for me, so that, for the first time since my graduation, I neglected to send my contribution to the Alumnae Fund. A thorough housecleaning of my desk turned up my unreturned pledge . . . Sweet Briar did need my contribution, which I am enclosing. If it can be credited to me for 1943, I'd be delighted. Also, I'm enclosing my pledge of a War Stamp Book for 1944. I can hardly wait for the day when I can again look in on Sweet Briar."

Having just completed her first year of work in an industrial plant, a '43 graduate wrote, ". . . while I can I want to start paying Sweet Briar back for all I owe her. I wish it were more because I suppose at this rate I'll feel obligated forever . . . especially if I keep drawing on memories as often as I do . . ." One of her former classmates hastened to write, "Sorry to be so late with this year's small contribution to the Alumnae Fund. (The letter was written November 11. Ed.) I hope it's not too late to bring me the October issue of the NEWS. Whenever my copy arrives husband, baby, and housework all are neglected while I read it from cover to cover. My ex-classmates seem to be uniformly bad correspondents and the NEWS is the only way I can keep posted on their various activities."

Just before Christmas each year for several years has come a note something like this, "It gives Gordon and me a great deal of pleasure to enclose this check to Sweet Briar along with our greeting to you." The very generous check which is enclosed is all the more welcome because it indicates a husband's interest in Sweet Briar too.

And best of all is the realization that the spirit which prompts all these letters speaks even more firmly than the letters themselves.

Class Notes

1910

Class Secretary: FRANCES Murrell RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham) North Shore Point Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: ANNIE Powell HOGES (Mrs. William T.) Stuart Hall, Staunton, Virginia.

Since I have had no messages from any of you for the winter issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS, I am using my space to tell you that I have just talked to Marion Peele and learned that the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund is growing rapidly and has already been more than fifty per cent subscribed. Marion says that she is receiving many letters not only from the "old timers" but also from the present friends, students and faculty of the college, and of Miss Benedict. The letters indicate a wide interest and much enthusiasm for this our largest single project.

You no doubt read Miss Benedict's letter in the October NEWS and know how pleased she was to learn of our plan because she said the establishment of funds for scholarships was one of her earliest dreams for Sweet Briar. Let every one of us have a part in this fitting tribute to our beloved "Miss Benedict," and then help make her dream come true.

1911

Class Secretary: JOSEPHINE Murray JOSLIN (Mrs. J. Whitman, Jr.) 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent and Benedict Scholarship Chairman: ALMA Booth TAYLOR (Mrs. Harry B.) Berea College, Berea, Kentucky.

I know that the 1911 girls are all very glad that a movement has been started, whereby the name and memory of our beloved first President will be kept alive. To us who knew and loved her no reminder is necessary; for future girls who naturally cannot realize the wonderful contribution she made to Sweet Briar, a concrete aid in the form of a scholarship will make them conscious of it. None but we who were there in the early days can know of the trials and struggles she experienced and the broad vision and enduring fortitude she exercised to lay the right kind of a foundation. The high standards which Sweet Briar enjoys today are the fruits of her noble principles, correct guidance and ability to shape the successful course the college has followed.

I sincerely hope that the name of every girl who attended Sweet Briar when Dr. Benedict was there will be on the list of contributors to the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund.

Esther Keller Brown has made some big changes in her way of living. She has disposed of her house in Muncie, Indiana, her home for forty years and her camp at Big Rapids, Michigan, where she has spent summers for the same length of time. She and her mother are now living in an apartment and Esther is still teaching Latin and Spanish in Muncie High School. Her new address is 215½ S. Monroe Street, Muncie.

Anne Ten Eyck Baker's only son Henry is in the thick of it on the German line. Anne is carrying on in her business in Johnstown.

I have been helping in the war effort in a different way lately doing substitute teaching in the Fonda High School since November first. "Social Studies" something which I never definitely trained for but thanks to the good old background knowledge I acquired at Sweet Briar, I have gotten by. Driving eight miles each day with snow banks on either side as high as the car has not been exactly fun but keeping in mind the boys "over there," most anything can be endured.

Best wishes to you all and send me some news.

Address change:

Mrs. Ralph M. Brown (Esther Keller), 215½ South Monroe Street, Muncie, Indiana.

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 2929 Connecticut Avenue, Washington 8, D. C.
Benedict Scholarship Chairman: ELSIE Zaegel THOMAS (Mrs. I. C.) 200 Euclid Avenue Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

No news of our own class this time but this bit will be of interest to you all.

The Sweet Briar day tea in Washington was held at Margaret Dressler Nohowell's lovely home. She attended Sweet Briar before we arrived but of course we often heard the girls speak of her. Others of our contemporaries present at the tea were Henrienne Early and Clyde Cranford Brantley. At the business meeting, Elizabeth Green Shepherd's daughter, Mrs. Henry Pepper Scott, III, was elected president of the Sweet Briar Club of Washington for the coming year.

During the meeting a report was given of the progress of the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund, which thrilled the hearts of all of us present who had the privilege of knowing Miss Benedict and who have felt her influence through the years. In talking to Sweet Briar girls of later years who did not know her personally, I am always impressed by the fact that they feel as if they knew her. The influence of her personality and of her high standards of scholarship will always be felt at Sweet Briar. We who were there between 1906 and 1919 are thankful to have been blessed by close contact with such a fine person.

New address:

Mrs. Arthur Hitch (Virginia Etheridge) 902 Greenway Court, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY Pinkerton KERR (Mrs. James) Spotsylvania, Virginia.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: SUE SLAUGHTER, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Spending the Christmas vacation in Norfolk was very pleasant and especially so for me because I was able to attend the Sweet Briar day meeting there, a tea meeting at Mrs. Jack Twohy's home (Grace Merrick, '24). There was a very fine group of alumnae and students,

but I was disappointed not to see Sue Slaughter who was unable to attend because of her mother's accident which necessitated her being in the hospital.

Sue has sent me excerpts from a number of letters that she had received in connection with the Scholarship Fund being established in honor of Miss Benedict. All of you have heard of the plan and I am sure you will join in the enthusiastic response that has come in every letter. Each of us has her own special memory of Miss Benedict at Sweet Briar and of her influence on our thinking and in our lives.

Could we possibly show in a finer way our appreciation for Miss Benedict and what she means to Sweet Briar?

Lucille Marshall Boethelt who lives near Cleveland wrote of her regret at missing the second concert by Lucile Barrow Turner sponsored by the Cleveland Alumnae Club this fall. She said she was so fascinating last year that she knew her second appearance would be excellent too. Lucille sees Margaret Eaglesfield Bell often and says she continues to be an inspiration to her always. Margaret's daughter entered Vassar in September. She reports too that Dorothy Peckwell Cremer's husband is executive secretary of the Red Cross in Cleveland.

Lucille's daughters are grown and she says it seems strange to be thinking of college again so definitely. Her remark that she would love so to see Sweet Briar again in May is one that all of us make often mentally and particularly when so many of the things we did are recalled to mind by these letters, the first in many years from a number of you.

You will be sorry to hear of the death of Margaret Boley Sullivan several years ago at her home in Madison, Wisconsin. It was Margaret's father who gave to Sweet Briar the roses that grew over the Arcades.

Sue Hardie Bell writes from Glen Ridge, New Jersey, "Your letter about the Benedict Scholarship Fund was most interesting and I am delighted to send a gift right away to the Alumnae Office. I think it is a wonderful idea and am sure all girls who knew and loved Miss Benedict will want to have a share in it." Sue is very busy these days with her daughter, Hardie, and her two little boys living with her while her husband is overseas. Her elder

WANTED

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Pictures of your family, pets, homes, are urgently requested by the Alumnae Office for permanent records of all alumnae. Send them now to the Alumnae Secretary. Keep her on your mailing list.

son Bill is a Major in the Army and has been through the Solomons campaign. His wife and little boy live on Long Island. Her youngest son is with the Air Force in Italy.

Sue meets Ruth Howland for luncheon in New York at least once each year when they talk Sweet Briar and the early days. Ruth, so young to be a teacher when she was at Sweet Briar has made a name for herself in her field, Biology.

Eva Horner Butterworth who lives in Rye, New York, wrote Sue, "It was a pleasure to make a gift to the scholarship fund, as I always had a high regard for Miss Benedict. It should not be difficult to raise the required amount."

All of you will be interested in watching for the film, "In the Meantime, Darling," in which Mayo Thach Tarpley's son, Frank Latimore, is appearing.

The alumnae secretary has written me that Margaret Thomas Kreusi is a new member of the Alumnae Council and will serve for the next two years. We send our congratulations to this member of our class. Did you all notice the very cute picture of Margaret, Jr., with the camp group in the October ALUMNAE NEWS?

1914

Class Secretary: to be appointed.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: RUTH MAURICE GORRELL, Silver Hill, New Canaan, Connecticut.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: HARRIET EVANS WYCKOFF (Mrs. Bernard) 3252 S Street, N.W., Washington 7, D. C.

Dear Classmates,

I have just returned to work after a two months vacation the first three weeks of which I spent in the Bryn Mawr Hospital. After the first few uncomfortable days I had a wonderful, restful time. The last week of my leave of absence I spent in Wilmington, Delaware and in Washington. While I was in Wilmington I had a long chat over the telephone with Polly Bissell Ridler, '17. She had also spent part of the autumn in the hospital and was just about recovered. In Washington I visited my sister, Lt. Elmyra Pennypacker Cox, '20, and at a cocktail party consisting mainly of WAVE Officers, Harriet Evans Wyckoff, '15, Evelyn Plummer Read, ex '22, and I were among the few civilians. Later we had a delicious Sunday breakfast at Harriet's and I had lunch with Evelyn.

In a Christmas letter Margaret Lewis Thompson says that her son, Bob, will graduate from high school this year and will go into the Army Air Corps. Margaret has been raising chickens.

I received a Christmas card from Ruth Core Neff, ex '17, showing the whole family grouped around the fire place, Ruth, her husband, Jean, Ruth Ellen and young Arthur Franklin.

Dorys McConnell Faile, ex '16, reports two grandchildren, Lucy and David. Their father, David, is in the Merchant Marine and Jack is on an L.S.T. Sally, aged 15, is going to the Ethel Walker School, Simsbury, Connecticut,

Dorys and Hall stopped at Sweet Briar last spring and found it very lovely. Anne Schutte Nolt, '15, writes most enthusiastically about her volunteer job in the Home Service Department of the Red Cross. She says, "I have charge of Family Allowances and Allotments; help the families of service men present proper evidence to the Navy Department and War Department. I can rattle off an affidavit now as good as any lawyer and it is a very satisfying piece of work." She saw Henrietta Washburn, '14, in Philadelphia during the fall.

Please look up the postcards I sent you last September and send me news for the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. If you have postponed sending your contribution to the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund this is a reminder to send your check or bond as soon as possible. I am sure this is a project dear to everyone in the class of 1915.

Sincerely yours,

FRANCES W. PENNYPACKER.

Address Changes:

Mrs. G. S. Balfour (Anne Roberts) 1424 Avondale Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida.

Mrs. W. Ballard Preston (Lelia Dew) 918 South Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh 6, Pennsylvania.

1916

Class Secretary: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: REBECCA STOUT HOOVER (Mrs. Jack) 1908 Lewis Circle, Raleigh, North Carolina.

I'm sure we of '16 which was the last class to graduate under Miss Benedict will join in wholeheartedly with the members of the other classes in expressing our appreciation of her services and loyalty to Sweet Briar in contributing to the Benedict Scholarship Fund. As Rebecca Stout Hoover said, "Everyone is so glad there is finally some way to express what Miss Benedict has meant to us."

January 18 finds me beautifully equipped with pen, paper, time, and the rulings and directions at hand for compiling a class letter for our alumnae secretary, Helen McMahon. What more could one ask? Well, of course, just nothing except something to write about—in other words a response to pleas for "a line from you." After all though a record of silence was broken recently when a letter came from Becky Stout Hoover. She is living in Raleigh with her mother and her husband who has been overseas for a year and a half and is now back and stationed in Washington so is able to spend an occasional weekend with her. Becky's interests are gardening and making hooked rugs and knowing Becky's ability of old we know they are both done beautifully.

We extend to Helen Babcock Nevens our deep sympathy for the loss of her husband in September. Helen is living in Winnetka, Illinois with a son and daughter while her elder son, Charles, is in the service.

Margaret Lewis Thompson in her annual Christmas letter says that her only son finishes high school this year and expects to be called in the service. Margaret is living in Lewiston, Idaho.

All attempts to muster up a tea party for Sweet Briar alumnae on December 28 in Cat-

lettsburg were thwarted by a streak of bad weather. The day preceding found us coated with ice and our S.B. friends were unwilling to risk their lives negotiating our treacherous hill. Sweet Briar day in this region should be in summer it seems.

Just as this was going in the mail a most interesting letter came from Louise Bennett Lord. Three of her sons are in the service. Bennett, the eldest, is in the Navy, a Lt. (j.g.). He was on a minesweeper in the Mediterranean for thirteen months and returned in November for a thirty-day leave. Jim, the second, is a sergeant in Military Intelligence and is in France. Teddy, the third son, is a private in the paratroops and is in New Guinea. Peter, the fourth son, is still a school boy and is in school at St. George's in Pennsylvania. Louise says she too would like to have news from other "sixteeners."

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PFISTER WAILES (Mrs. Benjamin) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: POLLY BISSELL RIDLER (Mrs. Earl S.) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington 280, Delaware.

We belong to the college generation that is being given an opportunity to establish the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship. The welcome news concerning this most appropriate way of honoring one who has meant so much to Sweet Briar and to each of us personally came to us, also, from our fund chairman, Polly Bissell Ridler. Incidentally, Polly did not mention her recent hospital stay. However, we are glad to see that she has recovered from her operation sufficiently to take up at least one of her many activities again, though I am convinced, her great interest in the success of the scholarship plan provided the real incentive.

As one of the campus alumnae (almost, at least) I share with the others the thrill of the rapidly growing fund which exceeds \$7,000 at present. Gifts have ranged from one to a thousand dollars, and it is really very exciting to get immediate news of additions. So far, seven contributions have come from 1917, but, of course, we expect ours to be one of the 100% contributor classes.

I regret very much to tell you that while Rachel Lloyd Holton and her husband were visiting their two daughters here at Sweet Briar for the Thanksgiving weekend, they received word that their son, Lloyd, had been in a plane crash in the Pacific, and was reported missing. This was confirmed by letters later. He was serving as meteorologist in the Navy Air Corps, and had recently been promoted to lieutenant (j.g.). Members of the class of 1917 extend their deepest sympathy to Rachel and her family in their loss.

BERTHA PFISTER WAILES, Secretary

1918

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH LOUMAN HALL (Mrs. Asaph B.) 866 Euclid Avenue, Elmira, New York.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: VIVIANNE BARKALOW HORNBECK (Mrs. Stanley K.) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N.W., Washington 8, D. C.

1919

Class Secretary: to be appointed.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: MARY McCau DEAL (Mrs. Joseph Douglas) St. Francis Lane, Lochaven, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: ELLEN Wolfe HALSEY (Mrs. J. Gaius) Spray, North Carolina.

The double postcards which I sent out to a few of you after Christmas in anticipation of this letter brought results—not 100%—(I think I'd faint if I heard from all of you at once), but enough to make writing this "composition" more than a resumé of the Marshall menage.

Frederika Hackman Maxwell came across with a letter. She lives in Mt. Union, Pennsylvania where her husband practices medicine. When Jane, her daughter was at Goucher (she graduated in 1943) she saw quite a lot of Dorothy Wallace. I used to see a lot of Dot too when we did not have to bother with gas rationing, for she used to drive via Cincinnati to her home in Indiana for vacations. Frederika's daughter is now a WAVE at Patuxent River, Maryland Airfield. She also has a son now in the Navy, stationed at Trinidad. To keep herself busy, she fills her days doing substitute teaching; Girl Scout work; being superintendent of the Sunday School Primary Department; and taking an active part in the local A.A.U.W.

Julia Bruner Andrews, still living in Akron, Ohio, also has one of each. Her daughter is still a junior miss in high school, with leanings toward specialization in art, while her son, having finished the Navy V-12 program, is now at Western Reserve Medical School in Cleveland. Lucky you, Julia, to have your boy so close at hand. At home she reports her own activities, such as Draft Board work, care of grandparents, age 89 and 79 respectively, and serving as board member of the Akron Children's Hospital. On the first of March she is moving into a new home. As you know, Julia's husband is with the Quaker Oats Company and has been doing some interesting work for the armed services. He and another man invented a safe cylinder to blow up life rafts, while another invention of his was a specially designed container to hold Quaker Oats foods that can be tossed into the sea and floated ashore in the South Pacific. I think our husbands would have a lot in common, Julia, for Ed is a manufacturer of packing cases used entirely by the Armed Forces and Lend-lease, to hold anything from bullets and bandages to jeeps and tanks. The only compensation he has for not accepting another commission in the Navy (he flew dirigibles for the Navy in World War I) is the fact that his factory has been "all out" for war since Pearl Harbor.

Shelley Rouse Aagessen (Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan) favored me with a Christmas card. Shell was in Cincinnati last spring settling her father's estate and I only had a glimpse of her. You know she has a small daughter, Alice Reade, named for her charm-

ing grandmother, whom we all knew so well during our years at Sweet Briar.

Mildred Ellis Scales wrote from her home in Cocoa, Florida that her husband died last fall after an operation, so she is living this winter at the Brevard Hotel instead of opening her house, as her daughter is a junior at Barnard and her son is at Lawrenceville. She is now resuming her Red Cross Motor Corps work.

Maynette Rozelle Stephenson's card came last fall, too late for the October issue, so I hope that this news from her is not stale. I'll quote, "The Stephenson's life should be used for material for a soap opera! We have our ups, but the downs come inevitably. Betsy was married over a year ago, a definite "up" as her husband is any mother-in-law's dream. Luckily, they have been stationed 20 miles from us for over a year. We've all been waiting orders, but we've had fun this year. Virginia, my #2 child, is artistic and hopes to be a designer after graduation from Stephens College this year. I'm still active in Sonotone work (an understatement), but I've had the same maid for four years and know that I'm blessed. Aside from a bout with neuritis last winter, I'm whole, but definitely aging!"

Then came a card from Marian Lincoln Van Dyk. Her children number three—an ensign in the WAVES, a son in the Air Corps on Saipan, and a sixteen year old daughter still at home. As for her own spare time, Red Cross Chapter in Upper Montclair absorbs it all. You certainly have done your share for your country, Marian!

A card from Katherine Hanitch brought news of herself, of Ruth Lundholm and Sigrid Schold Van Schaack. "I am doing laboratory work in a big county sanatorium where we are glad to find that the war has made no decided increase in the number of patients. In June I went to my first national convention of medical technologists at Chicago. The M.D.'s and our group were allowed to hold a convention providing we stressed tropical diseases. I was proud to see so many of my fellow-workers coming from all over the country for three days of instruction. You asked about Ruth Lundholm. She has charge of the T.B. work at the state Minnesota Department of Health. Her cousin and classmate, Sigrid, lives in Wilmette, Illinois and visited her with her son this summer." It has been such a long time since we heard from the Minnesota girls. Thanks, Katherine, for your prompt reply.

Gertrude Thams, still in Denver, is planning to return for her 25th reunion—here's hoping we can all get there by then! She has a Civil Service job at the Fitzsimmon's General Hospital "caring for around 2,000 employees time off, both sick and annual." She says it is a bit complicated, but loves the job, since it is war work and it pays very adequately too.

As always, I had nice Christmas letters from Kitty Davis Baynum who like all of us is up to her eyebrows in Red Cross, P.-T.A. and keeping her husband and children toeing the mark. Gert Anderson is still doing laboratory work for a group of Findlay, Ohio doctors with visits to her brother's family in New York state sandwiched in between. Jo Ahara MacMillan is back in Chapel Hall,

North Carolina—her husband is in the Navy. Mrs. Ahara is an invalid and lives with Jo. Young Josephine is at the University of North Carolina.

As for myself I had a marvelous trip to SBC in November to attend the Alumnae Council meeting—thanks girls for sending me. The weather was perfect. Never have I seen the foliage so gorgeous. The meeting was most interesting—and in addition I had a grand visit with my child, who is a sophomore this year. For the last day of my stay I had the brainstorm to take Ann and a couple of her friends up to Charlottesville on an "educational tour" to see Monticello, Ash Lawn, University of Virginia, etc. One has to go these days by bus. Well, I can't go into the harrowing tale here—but don't try a bus trip in Virginia until after the war! We did get there and back, in one piece, in one day, and did get a hurried glimpse of the famous spots, but what a scramble, mobs of people, and coming back at midnight we sat four in a seat made for two!

The young things in college today may think they are inconvenienced by the war—but they "don't know nothin'," compared to what we put up with back in 1917-1918. Remember — "rainbow sugar," the 6 a.m. train or none at all to Lynchburg, the terrible flu epidemic, THE AIRPLANE, which landed in the cow pasture and gave us all a thrill (now they dip over the college every day) —well I could go on and on, on that subject! Here at home I have a few jobs, am president of the College Club of Cincinnati, and on the Girl Scout and Womans Club boards so I seem to find my days rather full. Unless Uncle Sam stops all civilian transportation I hope to attend the spring meeting of the Council.

After writing this much, I had a nice talk with Frances Simpson Upson. Her husband has been ill almost all winter, so her activities have been limited. However she is still chairman of the Womans Division of the City Charter Committee, an important political job here. In addition, she is on the board of the League of Women Voters. Her son, Tommy, is at Asheville School for Boys while Carol is a Nurses Aide at Wakeman Hospital, Camp Atterbury, Indiana.

With love and best wishes to you all until—June.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Edward D. Andrews (Julia Bruner) 824 Delaware Avenue, Akron, Ohio.

Mrs. Austin Pearre (Mary E. Gould) 304 Upper College Terrace, Frederick, Maryland.

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE Dally MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Dear Class of 1922:

The only news of you that I have this time should have appeared in the October issue. I had a card from Lillie Maddox Whitner which arrived too late for the June issue. Lillie wrote that she had been back to Sweet Briar for a visit and was duly thrilled with the many changes and improvements that have taken place since we were in college.

Minnie Long Wilson has a government job in Washington. Her oldest son, York, Jr., is

20 and in the Air Corps. She had heard from Alice Early Clendenning, who at that time was on the faculty of the University of Minnesota. Helen Case Carroll is a member of the WACS and has been stationed at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Our congratulations, Helen.

I was delighted to hear that Isabel McCann Hibbard, who has hitherto been listed as lost, is living at 7 Chestnut Street, East Orange, New Jersey.

I realize that all of us are busier than we have ever been in our lives, still I am going to ask you to answer my next cards with just a line telling me of your activities. Sweet Briar is interested in what you are doing, the Alumnae generally are interested, and your own class in particular is very much interested.

As a member of the Alumnae Council I attended the fall meetings, November 1 and 2, which were held in the AA Room of the Gym, a perfectly lovely room, pine-paneled and furnished in red leather—for the benefit of those of you who have not been back recently.

Mary Harrison, our new president, presided and we had some very interesting and enlightening discussions. I think in many ways this trip to Sweet Briar was the most enjoyable one I ever had. The Campus looked positively "manicured" and more beautiful than ever. I had the opportunity of using the Library which seems so very adequate after our one-room job in Academic which we had to use back in freshman days. I also visited several classes which proved to be very interesting. I attended a lovely service in Chapel the Sunday I arrived. In fact, the only thing I can think of that I didn't seem to find time to do was to get on a horse. This was my first visit to Sweet Briar in 5 years and I wish I could convey to you the enthusiasm, pleasure and pride that I seemed to feel this time. So I am going to urge you whenever civilian travel is again permissible and you are able to do so, to plan a trip to Sweet Briar. I am sure you will be repaid many times for the time and effort.

And now please allow me to call your attention to the Alumnae Fund. If you have not yet given or pledged for 1944-45, please do so now. Let's have 1922's percentage of total givers "conspicuous."

Changes of address:

Miss Margaret Ham, 141 Hawthorne Road, Birmingham 9, Alabama.

Mrs. W. Floyd Keepers (Clara Hogans) 709 N. West Street, Wheaton, Illinois.

Mrs. W. Douglas MacMillan (Laura Love Thompson) 1913 Seminary Road, Alexandria, Virginia.

Mrs. William D. Reading (Margaret Garry) 2844 Weybridge Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

Mrs. Donald Royce (Laura Roberts) 604 N. Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills, California.

1923

Class Secretary: LAVERN McGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C., Jr.)

Fund Agent: EDITH MILLER MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. Oliver W.) 1 Magnolia Place, Marianna, Arkansas.

Am sorry not to have gotten cards to you all this time, but, I am moving again, and have no address for answers. Al is due back

any day this week, and has been ordered back to the Bureau in Washington. He's not very happy over it—but, I don't care where we go as long as he goes too.

I managed to gather a little news from some of my S.O.S. cards of September about some we haven't heard from in a long time. Muriel Milligan Hoeven's husband is a Lieutenant in the Naval Reserve, she has three boys and Joan Rose, who is just six. She lives in Aberdeen, South Dakota, and their avocation is a pure bred cattle ranch, and they have fine horses too. Marjorie Milligan Bassett, and her husband have a daughter, Susan, who is a Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Arizona, and a son, Clarke, at Lake Forest Military Academy near Chicago. Their youngest daughter, Harriet, is beginning high school at home, Fargo, North Dakota. Marjorie is County Chairman of the Red Cross, a full time war job.

"A little bird" has just told me about the lovely colonial type home, with columns up to the roof, that Gertrude Geer Bassett and her husband finished this past year. They are lucky enough to be able to keep their boat only a mile from their new home. The Bassetts have four fine looking sons according to all reports.

Now for a little news about "the Richmond girls." Richie lives in the country with her three sons, and doesn't get into town often, due to gas rationing. Kit Hancock lives in the suburbs in the opposite direction, and is much in the same "gas" fix. Buffy is very active in Nurses Aide work, along with other Red Cross work. Lydia Purcell is a busy member of a group whose job is feeding workers in some of the war plants in Richmond. Frances Rosebro Duffy, and Mary Marshall Hobson own the business Lydia works for. In her other spare time, she does canteen work and is president of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Club. Her husband, Fred, is still overseas. Many thanks Lydia, for all that good news. One more bit of news: Fritzzy Virden Faulkner's daughter, Closey, entered Sweet Briar this fall—in fact won one of the competitive Freshmen Scholarships as did Blair Graves, daughter of Margaret Burwell Graves. Louise Garrard Davis' daughter, Sally, is also a freshman, so '23 is well represented.

Muriel MacKenzie Kelly's soldier son who was home last spring—in and out of Walter Reed Hospital, as he had pneumonia, was back on duty in Florida when I last heard. Her high school son is learning to play the tuba from a Marine Sergeant. Muriel herself is doing substitute teaching in the high school in Alexandria, Virginia.

Well, the world is a small place after all! When Al was home in October for three weeks (his Carrier in for repairs), we went out to play golf. We joined another couple on the course, Commander and Mrs. Henry James White. Al had known him in Washington, and also in the New Hebrides. Mrs. White's voice (particularly), and looks kept worrying me, and when she heard my first name said, "I went to school with a girl named LaVern from the deep South." It was Mary Harman, and we hadn't seen each other in 23 years! Well, we had more fun "talking things over," and I played quite a bit of golf

with her before she went back to West Virginia for Christmas. Her nineteen year old daughter, Jane, has twin sons six months old (their father is in the Pacific), and her older daughter, Marjorie, is graduating from Sarah Lawrence this year. Mary looks just grand (not a gray hair), and is still lots of fun.

Changes of Address:

Mrs. Ward R. Hicock (Alice Knoedler) 6331 Hollywood Boulevard, Hollywood, California.

Mrs. M. Chandler Hubbard (Mary Chandler) Room 2208, 370 Lexington Avenue, New York, New York.

1925

Class Secretary: LAURA GRAM HUNTER (Mrs. Harold F.) 706 River Avenue, Rome, Georgia.

Fund Agent: To be announced.

We send our deepest sympathy to "Pop" Graham Hunter whose father died suddenly in January. "Pop" writes that she will have a long letter for the March magazine she hopes.

The alumnae secretary has received word of high commendation by General Arnold and Major General Lynd for Lt. Mary Craigbill Kinyoun, WAC. Mary was graduated fourth highest in a class of more than seven hundred students from all branches of the military service who attended the 17th General Staff course at the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. She is on duty now in France. Our congratulations and best wishes to you Mary!

Helen Mac had a letter from Ruth Pratt Martin, the first since her graduation and it was grand to hear from her. Ruth's husband, Larry, is a Captain in the Marine Corps, somewhere in the South Pacific. Larry, Jr., 16 years old, is a junior in high school and Judy, age twelve, is in the seventh grade.

Ruth has had a busy life trying her hand at teaching, working in the children's department at Saks, as a nurses aide at Wesley Memorial Hospital, and again at Saks for the duration. What wouldn't we all give to see her and hear Ruthie sing again!

Mary Sailer Gardner spent a weekend on campus this fall showing the college to her very attractive daughter and a friend, who hope to come as students later. Mary looked very handsome and was amazed to have Miss Long, Miss Ruby, and others recognize her immediately.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Wilbur H. Bauer (Lucille Smith) 3976 Wess Park Drive, Cincinnati 17, Ohio.

Mrs. Thomas O. McGee (Kathleen Newby) 561 East Main Street, Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Mrs. Thomas A. A. Hunter (Amy Williams) Broad House, Ludlow, Shropshire, England.

Mrs. William G. Utterback (Lucy M. Reeves) the Bon-Air Hotel, Augusta, Georgia.

1926

Early in December, Edna Lee Cox had word of the death of her husband, Colonel Joseph W. Cox, Jr., who was wounded on Leyte on December 5 and died two days later. Colonel Cox had been overseas since April 1943. Edna and the twins are still at Sweet Briar.

1928

Class Secretary: KATHERINE Brightbill BILTZ (Mrs. Robert) 161 West Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA Van Winkle MORLIDGE (Mrs. John B., Jr.) 107 W. Orchard Road, Fort Mitchell, Covington, Kentucky.

This will be short as Christmas and other activities so overwhelmed me that I didn't even get any cards sent to you for news. You are probably just as busy for you didn't send any—except Betty Moore Schilling (Mrs. Arthur). Betty's third son, William Moore Schilling, was born on January 2 and according to reports is very charming indeed. Betty also gave me news of Anne Lane Newell Whatley (Mrs. Robert A.) who is living in Presque Isle, Maine and is running her husband's business while he is doing duty as a lieutenant in the Air Corps. Anne Lane's sister, Ellen's husband is in a hospital in a German prison camp.

The Alumnae Office has also been helpful in giving me the following news. Kay Emery is married to Lt. Paul Conant Easton, U.S. N.R., who was a professor at M.I.T. before joining the navy. Evelyn Claybrook Bowie (Mrs. Gordon Lee) has a son Gordon Lee who was born July 11, 1944.

I am sure each member of our class will join me in an expression of sincerest sympathy to Edna Lee Cox whose husband lost his life at Leyte.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Tracy Nesbitt (Alice Webb) Barcroft Apartment, #22, 1117 South Wakefield Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Mrs. A. W. Pierce (Elizabeth Kent Jackson) 1105 Eighteenth Avenue, South, Nashville, Tennessee.

Mrs. Courtney Shands (Elizabeth Jones) The Homestead, Chamberlain Road, Saunders-town, Rhode Island.

Mrs. Randolph Turner (Frances Robinson) 280 Church Street, Wytheville, Virginia.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: MARY Huntington HARRISON (Mrs. E. Webster) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

In my letter to Santa Claus this year I asked particularly for a nice fat package of Christmas cards from my ex-classmates including little personal notes as to their *status quo*. Alas . . . Now, rather than depend upon St. Valentine or the Easter bunny I guess I'll have to fly around dropping questionnaire leaflets again.

Meanwhile the only Vital Statistic we have is the marriage of Harriet Williams Cowell to Dr. Lloyd H. Hershberger, in September. I'll try to get her address.

A long letter from our WAC Lieutenant Marjorie Sturges arrived too late for the October edition so should be datelined "12 October, 1944, Delayed." It is extremely interesting in regard to the details of WAC life in New Guinea, but more so, I think, in its affirmation of how Sweet Briar gals Go Places and Do Things. At the time she wrote Marje

had a Censorship job (if Dr. Connor "censored" as much of her English composition as he did mine, she had good early training!). She says that after OCS, June, 1943, she was sent to Ann Arbor to be personnel officer for the ASTP, which is . . . er . . . ah . . . well, anyway she was soon moved to Detroit to work in Headquarters. She was the only WAC there and "enjoyed every moment, Sundays included." Then, she says, she was fished out of the mob for SWPA (I'll guess this one, for \$2 . . . "Southwest Pacific Area"?) duty. The Lieutenant has gone a long way from the aloof luxury of a *single room* in Manson, where I last saw her, to the hill-top barracks of a Pacific Island! Here she has two roommates and thinks they are swell, one from "India and New York" the other from "China and New York." I suppose Marje is from "Greenwich and New York," don't you? She says their health is excellent and in spite of the food being boring, they are gaining weight. She was very keen about being moved into the Philippines and I hope our next communique will be from there.

The Indianapolis group had a great treat on December 28th, being honored at our Sweet Briar Day luncheon with a most attractive (editorial comment?) member of the present Senior class. She is Margot Divine Enright, super-salesman for Sweet Briar, and so convincing in her enthusiasm I was ready to step into my old Gym bloomers and start hitching a hike to Lynchburg!

We were also very proud to have a high-ranking member of the WAC, Major Ruth Kerr (Sweet Briar, '32) who is stationed at Headquarters of the 1st Troop Carrier Command at Stout Field, Indianapolis. I was so flustered by all the gold buttons and ornaments I introduced her all around as "Miss Kerr" but some of the brighter members of our party caught on and covered up by addressing her most respectfully. I know many of our class remember Ruth and will be interested to hear that she is doing a big piece of work with inspiring enthusiasm and infectious good humor.

Two of Martha Lee Postons's stories of the Orient have appeared in national publications recently. One, called "Teamwork," was written for the international number of the *American Girl Magazine* issued early in February, and the other, "Her Unseen Bridegroom," was syndicated in *This Week*, Sunday magazine supplement of newspapers throughout the country, on February 4.

CALIFORNIA BOUND?

Douglas Woods, '42, announces that any Sweet Briar alumna may telephone her at the Hotel Fairmont, San Francisco to inquire about alumnae friends—and what's more, she will get hotel rooms for you, provided you give her proper notice.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Edward Brush, Jr. (Myra Marshall) Castle Hill, Lexington, Virginia.

Mrs. Bruce Frost (Eleanor Clark) 1040 Pelhamdale Avenue, Pelham Manor, New York.

Mrs. John S. Greenfield (Teresa Atkinson) 210 Florida Court, Gainesville, Florida.

Mrs. Asa B. Groves (Frances Moore) 419 College Avenue, Rock Hill, South Carolina.

Mrs. E. C. Harder, Jr. (Phyllis Gates) 114 Keneberry Way, S. E., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Mrs. Lloyd H. Hershberger (Harriet Williams) (formerly Mrs. H. Williams Cowell) 1100 S. Pickwick Avenue, Springfield, Missouri.

Mrs. R. M. Maxwell (Jean Taylor) 620 Lakewood Boulevard, Detroit 15, Michigan.

Mrs. Taylor L. Palmer (Diddy Mathews) 1700 Virginia Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Mrs. Robert Rex Seeber (Dorothea Pad-dock) 7 Avon Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Lt. Marjorie Sturges, L 203864, 5203 WAC DET, APO 697, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Mrs. Joseph F. Trent (Elizabeth Ferguson) 138 Alabama Street, Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Mrs. W. W. Turrentine (Josephine Abernethy) 514 Boiesvain Avenue, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

1931

Acting Class Secretary: MARTHA VON BRIESEN, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: PERONNE Whittaker SCOTT (Mrs. Robert H.) 6480 Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

Pinch-hitting again, I am, but I promise you this will be the last time I take my typewriter on my knee to put together a few bits of news about our class which have drifted in since the last issue.

You will all be interested to know that Nancy Worthington has taken over the direction of Camp Alleghany which her father has owned for many years. She is still making Richmond her headquarters but she has been doing a good deal of traveling this winter in connection with camp business.

Scene-designing is one of Split Clark's interests, and when the Lynchburg Little Theater put on their latest production, "Candida," Split designed the set, which was praised by all who saw it. She has been doing scene-designing for the group for a number of years.

Mr. Worthington sent us the latest news about Dot Boyle Charles, who is living in London, Ontario, you remember. She manages to find time to play a good deal of golf in the summers, of course!, but knowing her ability to do many things well, I have no doubt that her family is not neglected. Her son, Bobby, is ten, in the fifth grade, an active Cub Scout, a devotee of the Y.M.C.A. and also an avid reader. Anne, who is seven, is chiefly active, according to her mother.

Marty McBroom Shipman is back in Troy with her children, while Ship is still stationed in Utah. She wrote that they had a grand summer in Salt Lake City, having fun and being educated at the same time. Her son,

Shippy, is in seventh grade with clarinet lessons as his latest extra-curricular activity. He invariably practices when Jane is doing her scales on the piano, and at those times Marty says she begins to see why Ship wanted to join the Navy!

Her letter also brought the news that Mary Stewart Kelso Clegg's husband, Joe, was released from the army late last summer, after he returned from 18 months of service overseas. When she wrote (in October) Stewartie was still in Dayton and Mary didn't know what Joe was going to do, or where they would go next.

Ginny Cooke Rea's husband, Fritz, is chief surgeon on an LST operating out of New Guinea. His ship has been in the invasions of the Philippines. Ginny and her daughter Ann are living with her parents in New Philadelphia, Ohio, until April, when they will go back to their home in Marion.

Our new class secretary is none other than Mrs. Frank Shipman of Spruce Hill, Troy, Ohio, and I can assure you she is eager to hear from all of you! Do send her a postal and tell her what you are doing so she can tell the rest of us in April.

My best to you all,

MARTHA (V. B.)

1932

Class Secretary: CHARLOTTE MAGOFFIN, Portage Point, Deerwood, Minnesota.

Fund Agent: HELEN NIGHTINGALE GLEASON (Mrs. James A.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

Dear Girls:

I hope I can do as well by you as Alice has for so long—and that you'll do as well by me, I might add. To my first batch of requests for news I had grand responses, for which I'm most grateful. And I'm giving fair warning to those of you who don't answer, that if you persist in tomb-like silence, I'm likely to manufacture the most terrific items about you in sheer desperation. Sitting up here in the frozen northwoods can do wonderful and fearful things to the imagination, so to defend yourselves, you'd better come across!

First, for the girls in the Service. Mrs. Munter wrote that Barbara is serving as a Red Cross Hospital Staff Aide on the U. S. Hospital Ship *Comfort*. At the time of the Philippine invasion, the Japs attempted to bomb the ship; Barbara wrote her family that "the doughnut girls in Europe had nothing on us" and that they were scared. Which, I should say, they had a right to be. By the time the next issue comes out, I hope to have more detailed news, direct from Barbara, if she can find a spare minute in her very busy days.

Anne MacRae is still at the Naval Medical Center in Washington, and has been promoted to Lieut. (j.g.). She says she is constantly meeting new people and her work is most interesting. Besides that, she considers herself among the luckier mortals for she and another WAVE have an apartment, which, as she declares, "is really something for these times in Washington."

Ruth Kerr, when she wrote, had just returned to Stout Field after completing Command and General Staff School at Fort Leaven-

worth, Kansas, followed by a tour of all the WAC bases. She was looking forward to a leave and to getting home after the first of February.

Sue Burnett Davis' card contained no news of herself, but she did tell me that her husband had been promoted to Lt. Col. last summer. Connie Fowler Keeble's seven-year-old son spent a weekend in December visiting young Tradewell Davis, and Sue 'lowed as how two boys the same age are quite a handful.

Sue sent news of Caralisa Barry Pollard, whom she saw in Atlanta. The Pollards moved to Atlanta this fall and Caralisa's husband is teaching at Georgia Tech. They have two little girls and have bought a home on Wesley Road.

Marcia Patterson is deep in her second year of teaching Latin at Kent Place School in Summit, New Jersey, and has 55 students struggling with first year Latin and "*Omnia Gallia in partes tres divisa est.*"

Bobbie Bennett Cullum is settled back in Cambridge and hopes to stay put for a while. Earl has returned after spending most of his time since spring in England, and Bobbie stayed with her family in South Carolina while he was away. She saw Trudy Buist Roberts and her two children, who were there on a visit from Phoenix, and says Trudy looks grand—"not a wrinkle!" In Washington she saw Fran Sencindiver Stewart, who has a war job while Bill is serving in the Pacific. Mary Archer Bean Eppes ('29) also lives in Cambridge, and Bobbie has seen her several times.

Billie Hance! Sturdy is one of those people who can get a whole volume on a postcard. She and Mary and Anne Sturdy, aged 8 and 3½ years, are keeping house in Beverly Hills, while Frederic, a Captain in the Marine Air Corps, is somewhere in the Central Pacific; he has been gone nearly two years. Although she keeps staggeringly busy, Billie says her only claim to fame is the fact that she has a maid. (Billie, that makes you practically the Woman of the Year.)

Virginia Bellamy Ruffin and her two children, small Peter and Suzanne, are keeping the home fires burning in Wilmington, while big Peter, a Lt. Comdr. in the Navy, is stationed for an undetermined period at the Naval Air Station in Charleston. The family had a wonderful six weeks together in Charleston last summer, and Virginia spent a week with Peter in November. If Sweet Briar is looking for *summa cum laude* material, let me report that Suzanne Ruffin, at five, is already in the first grade.

To Emma Knowlton Humphreys I'm indebted for a most newsy letter which Alice forwarded. Emma has continued her study of drawing and modelling. Year before last, she had an oil portrait hung in a Jackson, Mississippi, exhibition, before an unfortunate allergy to oil paint got too strong to be disregarded, and she had to give up working with oils. She is now taking up water color, and is doing crayon portraits and casting in clay, but is kept from devoting too much time to art by young Eleanor, aged eight, who is in the third grade and takes piano lessons on the side.

The Charles Crawford family, which is Franke, her husband and two girls, forsook New Orleans for a two weeks' vacation in

Florida the end of November. Franke didn't volunteer anything of her daily activities, but on the side (thanks, Chubby) I hear that she is most domestic. Eleanor did say that Hallie Orr Barton, who lived in New Orleans for a couple of years, has gone back to Austin, Texas, since her husband is overseas.

Chubby Harrison Merrill was full of newsy bits about herself and Mildred Hodges Ferry. Chubby has two boys, 3½ and 21 months, who she swears "are equal to six females," and keep her on an ear. (Can I venture that they might inherit some of their mother's vitality?) Her husband has given up his practice for the duration; he is teaching at Emory Medical School and doing research on shock for the Government. Chubby, like Billie, is one of those almost extinct mortals that we all cast the green eye on: she, too, has a maid—an unpredictable creature, according to her mistress, but a maid, nonetheless.

Chubby passed on the item that Mildred, whom she sees whenever she goes over to Birmingham, keeps busy as a bee with civic projects.

Her house, two children, the Blood Bank and several other war activities keep Jane Hays Dowler from having idle time on her hands. Jane's husband was accepted by the Navy, but has been twice deferred.

Irene Kellogg wrote from Miami Beach, whither she went the first of October to escape the sinusitis that had been making her life miserable for months. The change did the trick, I'm delighted to report. She has a job as secretary—nurse—technician, which she enjoys, and spends her spare time on the beach. (About now, when I've swept snow off the porches for the third day in succession, I could slay anyone who mentions lying on beaches.)

I had a long letter from Eleanor Wright Conway, who must have 48-hour days, from all she does. When she wrote, she and her two girls were visiting her father in Scarsdale, and the children were just getting over mild cases of chickenpox, which they had acquired immediately upon arriving at grandfather's! Ted, El's husband, is still overseas, and El is not theorizing when she says "it makes time pass quickly to be so busy that I never get caught up," for she has finished an eight months' course in radio code and theory, sells a line of cosmetics, spends her mornings escorting Ruth to and from nursery school and the afternoons escorting Laura to and from kindergarten, and still manages to get out and see her friends one day a week when her cleaning woman comes. Ted is now a full Colonel and attached to a H. Q. in France. He sent El the most fabulous collection of gifts, including five bottles of French perfume and silk stockings! (This is *not* a typographical error.)

Marion Malm Fowler also wrote a long letter from Camp Le Jeune, North Carolina, where the Fowlers were ordered a few months ago. Mac completed a course in prosthetics at the Navy Medical Center in Bethesda and was then sent to Camp Le Jeune as executive officer and head of prosthetics at the camp dispensary. Marion is delighted with their quarters, which are right on the river. The

Misses Fowler, Gail and Barbara, are eight and near-six, respectively.

Marion sent news of Ginny Squibb Flynn, who, since May, has been living at home with her mother. Her husband, a Major in the Army, is in England, having been overseas for over two years.

Helen Pratt Graff has had a hectic fall and winter nursing her children through continued sieges of colds and flu. She did manage to have them well on Hallowe'en, and gave them a whopping party that sounded worthy of Elsa Maxwell and was such a success that she finally had to send the guests home.

Tuie Groner Moreno is still sitting out the duration in Washington, but toying with the idea of going to California, now that Jack is in the Pacific. Tuie says she keeps busy taking care of Miss Suzy, aged 3, doing Navy Relief Work, and keeping up on her reading. She and Bee Stone DeVore see each other often, and Tuie was full of bouquets for Bee's husband and children. Tuie and Nell Tyson ('31) both live in the Westchester, and go to lectures together in the winter. Tuie also wrote of seeing Nancy Wilson Drewry frequently.

Chickenpox was solidly settled upon Marj Miller Close's household when she wrote, and with four small fry, I'll bet Mamma Close was having no small time of it. Marj says her baby, who is a girl, is getting to be quite a toughie, trying to hold her own with three older brothers. Marj's husband is a Director of Rationing for Canada and often goes to Washington, but so far she has been much too busy with her family and Red Cross to accompany him on his trips.

I have a very cute snapshot of the two Parker offspring which I was delighted to receive from Alice. Young Alice, who looks like her ma, started to school in the fall and was promptly promoted to the second grade, which isn't amazing to them as knows her mother. Betsy, still at home, is the original whirlwind, I gather, and keeps going at fever pitch from morning to night.

I am sorry to have to tell that Adelaide Smith Nelson is ill in a hospital in Tucson. She returned in September from the Canal Zone, the climate of which had been very hard on her, and will have to spend several more months in bed before she regains her health. Her mother meanwhile is caring for her two little girls, and takes them to see Adelaide every day.

The Alumnae Office sent me the following excerpt from a newspaper article: "Ruth Overton christened with the traditional lather of champagne the Navy's \$60,000,000 Boxer, the seventeenth Essex class aircraft carrier built since Pearl Harbor." I don't know when the ceremony took place, but it sounds like quite a function, and a real thrill to the bottle-cracker.

Several times in the past months, I've seen Francie Harrison McGiffert ('30) in Duluth. She has a little girl who is just about the cutest trick I ever saw; at three, she commands a vocabulary that would astound you. Francie and Terry are in Logan, Ohio, this winter, with Turk, but will be back in their Duluth house for the summer.

As for myself, I have literally gone to the dogs. One of my brothers sent his ten-year-old rheumatic hunting dog home to be pampered in a manner befitting his age and station; we've made a house pet out of him and spoil him rotten. To complicate matters, last summer I bought myself a water spaniel pup who is the hugest, most strenuous animal you ever saw; if you so much as look at him in a friendly manner, he joyously hurls himself on you with a vigor calculated to knock you out. The two beasts are my chief extra-curricular activity for the winter.

Many, many thanks, girls, for all the swell contributions to this column. Please keep it up; send me anything you know, whether you get a plea from me or not.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Edmund Berkeley (Dorothy Smith) Lighthouse Inn, New London, Connecticut.

Mrs. Richard C. Glass (Sally Ainsworth) United Press Herald Building, Miami, Florida.

Mrs. W. MacDaniel Fowler (Marion Malm) 2306 Paradise Point, Camp LeJeune, North Carolina.

Miss Irene Kellogg, Casa Francesca, 1120 Sixth Street, Miami Beach, Florida.

Mrs. Paul B. Keenan (Alice Boughton) 4835 S. 29th Street, Fairlington, Virginia.

Mrs. Charles Littlepage (Emily Maxwell) General Knox Road, Colonial Village, Wayne, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. James G. Pollard (Caralisa Barry) 295 W. Wesley Road, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. Willis Nelson, Jr. (Adelaide Smith) c/o Mrs. W. E. Smith, 2921 E. Fourth Street, Tucson, Arizona.

Mrs. Robert E. Steman (Virginia Craig) 4255 Ashland Avenue, Cincinnati 12, Ohio.

Mrs. Mensing West (Clara Manning) Apartment 30, 216 North Baily, Fort Worth 7, Texas.

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN B. WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, 8, D. C.

Fund Agent: CARY BURWELL CARTER (Mrs. Francis E., Jr.) 4715 Cedarwood Road, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

A card from Barbara Miller, ex-'35, announces: "Here I am in sunny Italy—with my winter issue on." Bobby, a Red Cross staff assistant, is assigned to a Clubmobile which is attached to an Air Force. She says it is a wild life, but she loves it.

Roberta Cope Gerlach is the proud mother of Sara Elizabeth, born December 13.

Hester Kramer Avery is back in her old haunts—Norfolk—but hopes to be able to dig in at Virginia Beach. Jimmie, now a Lt. Colonel, has left for overseas duty. Hester's present address is 709 Graydon Park, #1, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Judy HalliBurton Burnett writes that time has a way of creeping up on one—her daughter started school this year. Judy is vice-president of the Junior League this year and that activity coupled with her housekeeping duties more than keep her on the run.

Mary Marks has just returned to Washington after a sweep through the South in connection with her job at the War Department. At a meeting which she and Miss Banister attended in Atlanta who should come briskly

through the door but Miss McLaws. Mary had a nice chat with her, said she was looking just fine and is living with her sister, whose husband is still a prisoner of the Japs. Mary had hoped to see Rebecca Young Fraser, but Becky and her husband were enjoying a brief vacation in Florida.

Changes of address:

Barbara Miller, ARC Clubmobile, 5th Wing Hqs., APO 520, c/o Postmaster, New York City.

Mrs. Reeve H. Betts (Martha Jones) 251 Grant Avenue, Newton Centre 59, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Robert J. Carpenter (Virginia Morgan) 736 Coleman Place, Westfield, New Jersey.

Mrs. Robert Hackwell (Helen Carruthers) 945 Forest Avenue, Glendale, Ohio.

Mrs. A. E. Hess (Nancy Row) 249 Forkner Drive, Decatur, Georgia.

Mrs. Stuart C. Hulbert (Jane Bryant) 62 Central Avenue, Hyde Park, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Werner M. Kempe (Mary Frances Willis) 503 Falls Road, Rocky Mount, North Carolina.

Mrs. Duryea Smith (Martha Jane Gipe) 2048 Richmond Road, Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Edwin Shuffie, Jr. (Laura Virginia Bobbitt) R.F.D. #1, Box 188, Charleston, West Virginia.

Miss Kathryn Marie Steiner, 4256 Rose Hill Avenue, Cincinnati 29, Ohio.

Miss Elizabeth Stone, Cedar Point Drive, c/o Morgan, Cincinnati 30, Ohio.

Mrs. Frederick Wintzer (Mary Dillon) 190 Brecks Lane, Wilmington, Delaware.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY (Mrs. James R.) 224-B Park Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: KATIE NILES PARKER (Mrs. Franklin P.) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

The Barkers belong right up on the very top line, because Mrs. Barker has just received news from her family and all are well. Her sister had to be evacuated and lost everything, but Mrs. Barker writes, "Thank God they are safe."

Now, with that wonderful news to start on, I'll just whip right on through the rest of the pile. Here's something else very good and also very new—Captain and Mrs. Fred W. Scott, (Elizabeth Pinkerton) Fred, Jr., and Alfred, proudly announce the arrival on December 2 of a new recruit for their team, Robert Strother Scott. Pinkie says he started out being seven pounds of manhood and likes to be called Strother.

Betty Cocke Winfree wrote in the fall that Mary Agnes Young returned from Costa Rica on account of her father's illness in June. He died in July and she planned to live in Washington with her mother and work with the State Department.

Aline Stump spent her vacation with Pinkie at Royal Orchard and gleaned lots of summer news which just missed the fall issue. I'll toss it in now and maybe it will help melt away some of this ice and snow we've been sliding around on for the last month. Logan Phinizy Johns has a daughter, Mary Porter and Mary Virginia Camp reported that Logan

and Bill had been living in New Orleans on the grounds of the Naval Hospital. When I was in Richmond there was talk of Logan leaving the baby with her family and trying to follow Navy husband. Mary Virginia and Charles are in Flemington, Georgia, but you probably know that already as she's on the job again helping Katie Niles Parker help you to contribute to the Alumnae Fund.

Now to get back to Stumpy. She has decided to stick by the Navy and is spending two nights a week at the officer's club. "Mrs. Lieutenant" Lill is located in the same office building and through her Stumpy had a pleasant evening with the Barkers and Billy Dew. Dr. Barker taught one session at Columbia Summer School.

Alma Martin Rotnem and little Rickey spent the summer at Madison, Connecticut and she is teaching at Chapins this winter.

Muggy Gregory Cukor has been working as a section manager at Macy's until she can join her Navy husband, Richard, again. Libby Hartridge was stationed in Washington and is probably a lieutenant (j.g.) by now. Capel Grimes Gerlach and her Navy husband were also stationed in Washington, but my letter didn't find them. They have a little girl with lots of gorgeous yellow curls.

Alice Benet Hopkins' husband, a Major in the Marine Corps, returned from the Pacific and was stationed in North Carolina. Maria Gray Valentine Curtis and little Calvin have welcomed Ted home from the Pacific and are in Washington at present. Kitty Lorraine Hyde spent a gloriously happy time at the Flamingo Hotel in Florida — Navy hotel (couples with children only) and little Janet was one of two hundred babies in the cafeteria. Telay has gone west again and Kitty and Janet are sweating it out in Richmond, where I saw Marian Cox Luck at the Sweet Briar Luncheon. The luncheon was very small and quiet, coming in the middle of December, 1944, but we thought of all of you scattered and busy with the business of ending the war that keeps so many separated. It was good to be together and think about all that Sweet Briar has meant and all that it is doing to maintain its leadership.

Now, the rest is all very new. Ruth Gilliam Viar writes that Neal is in the first grade and Elizabeth is in kindergarten and she is very busy with lunches, etc. She has been substituting in Lynchburg.

Margaret Smith Thomasson has been busy with son Bill and is active in the Little Theater in Lynchburg. She spent the holidays in Philadelphia. Orissa Holden is still fascinated with her personnel work and Polly Rich is working in electronics for the Columbia University Division of War Research. She says she has had to move so much that a little foxhole in Connecticut would be fine now. Willietta Thompson Scofield's little Tommy is about a year old now. (There's no connection, they just come that way in the pile, which is dwindling now). Evelyn Jones Fuller's husband Maurice is overseas and she is working for Standard Oil in Elizabeth, New Jersey, and likes her job. Cabby Mitchell Ravenscroft's husband is in the Pacific so she is living in her brother's house, 135 Lafayette Street, Denver 3, Colorado. Sparky now has

ATTENTION MAGAZINE SUBSCRIBERS

The Alumnae Office will gladly take care of new subscriptions and renewals for all magazines promptly. Remember that publishers have inadequate and inexperienced help now and that all magazines are delayed. They do come eventually.

a little sister, Lucille, just a year old, so Cabby's time is all taken care of.

La Donohue McCormack wrote that her four-year-old Jimmy is already an expert skater (well, almost) and they spent Christmas in Sheboygan. Gail Donohue is an Ensign, stationed at Quonset Pt.

Marjorie Wing Todd has been traveling up and down the coast to all the Marine Hospitals with her husband and year old daughter and is now in Baltimore, and actually has a telephone, Belmont 1615, and would like a ring from any 36'er who's there or passing through.

Thanks to all of you for the good letters —there's another issue in April if yours didn't make this one—and remember, we always like to hear from you. The best of good wishes for the New Year.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham 65, New York.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY PRONT GORSUCH (Mrs. Robert W.) Kings Highway, Box 154, Chapel Hill, Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey.

As usual I had a last minute scurry for news, and for once had luck. I had a nice chat with Peggy Minder Davis, with many asides with her small daughter. Paul is now a Lt. Colonel with the 1st Army in Belgium. Mindy takes time off from housekeeping to continue her language study at Berlitz school. She has also been seeing quite a lot of Ginny Rush Long, her cousin-in-law. Ginny's husband has never seen his child who will be two in June. Sid Gort Herpers has been home in Jersey a lot since her husband is stationed at the Rehabilitation Camp at Lake Placid. Recently, May Weston Thompson, Nat Hopkins Griggs, Petie Dyer Sorenson, Dot Pront Gorsuch and Mindy got together. Mindy says May's son, Bart, Jr., is adorable.

I called Grizzly Deringer Plater for news but found the phone discontinued and no one at her family's home. Address sent to Alumnae Office in December—2327 80th Street, Jackson Heights, New York—Editor.

You will all be saddened by learning that Margaret Cornwell Schmidt's husband was killed in a plane crash in India where he was serving as a Major in the Army Air Corps. They have a daughter, Ruthie, born last March.

I have three marriages to report: Dottie Price Zeugner on January 11 to Howland S. Roberts, Margaret Sandidge to William L.

Mason and Lt. (j.g.) Vera Searcy to Lt. Joseph R. McGonigle, USN.

New additions are as follows: Allen, son of Eddina Newby Adams, June, 1944, Donald III, son of Kay Eshelman Maginnis, August, 1944.

From Pully Lambeth Blackwell I learned that Anne Lemmon is with the Red Cross.

Last fall I had a card from Beckey Douglass Mapp telling me that George is on destroyer duty in the Pacific. Beckey and her daughter visited Petie Sorenson at Lake Seneca last August. She also saw Lollie Redfern and her baby. Lollie lives in Washington.

Lillian Lambert Pennington came through with news that Marie Walker is keeping house in Middletown, Rhode Island for her husband just back from two years of P. T. board duty in the Pacific. She also reports that Natalie Lucas Chase had her third child in August.

As for me I am still commuting to town every day and am planning to go to night school at N.Y.U.—very unwillingly too. I do some traveling for the firm so don't be surprised if any of you get a plaintive phone call from a railroad station.

New addresses:

Mrs. F. J. Herpers (Faith Marie Gort) 2020 Pershing Street, Durham, N. C.

Mrs. Gilbert Lea (Nancy Nalle) 906 S. College Street, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Anne Lemmon, 39th General Hospital, APO #715, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Charles Nicholson, Jr. (Mary Jacqueline Cochran) 1704 Fifth Avenue, Kearney, Nebraska.

Mrs. E. F. O'Shea (Martha Hardesty) 1606 Forest Avenue, Wilmette, Illinois.

Mrs. Howland S. Roberts (Dorothy Price Zeugner) 321 Taplow Road, Baltimore, Maryland

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON TATE (Mrs. John A., Jr.) 548 West End Boulevard, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET MACFARLAN BERGMANN (Mrs. Charles) 136 Linden Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

First place this time goes to Eady who was married Saturday, December 30, to Captain Alfred H. Williams at St. Bartholomew's Church in New York. Captain Williams, recently back from the war zone is making talks at various New Jersey plants on the manpower shortage. They expect to get back to Louisville sometime in February.

Right off the bat I must confess that my schedule is 'way ahead of me, and that for many reasons I wasn't able to send each and everyone of you "reply cards" as in September. However a number of you loyal supporters came to my assistance—thank you!—so here goes with the latest!

Your ex-secretary, understanding my plight thoroughly, wrote a grand letter on short notice, and herewith goes my gratitude to her. It was a great shock to me to learn of the death of Kate's husband, Rudy, in France sometime in September, and I know all of you are saddened by this. She is living with her family in Chicago and last report was planning on getting a job. We are grieving

with you, Katie. As I told you in my last, Janice was leaving shortly for South America with Bud. Claire says they have left for Rio but as yet she has received no description of their surroundings.

Maude Tucker Drane had an exciting Christmas, what with Hardy arriving in New York two days before her sister Lile's wedding on Christmas Eve. She remained in Cleveland to be in the wedding, then practically ran from the church to the train which took her to New York. Her plans were to be there till after New Year's and in the meantime Maude's sister, Maria (a sophomore at SBC) was chief nurse and bottle washer for the baby.

The Lucile Turner concert which our Briarites put on in Cleveland November 17 was a tremendous success and Claire writes that Becky Kunkle Hogue was such a grand help to her. Congratulations to our energetic and ingenious bunch and more power to you!

Helen Hays Crowley continues very busy with her children and new home, and Claire tells me she is doing the same thing herself. Visitors all during Christmas, houseguests, the continual round of meals to be planned and prepared, keeping her children crisp and clean has left her not resting up, but catching up on washing and ironing all the guestroom sheets, etc.!

Newest youngsters on the list are Dorothy Gipe Clement, who arrived November 18, and Fergie's third, Stanley Ferguson Lincoln, a real sure-nuff New Year's baby. Dotty writes that she is living with her mother in Toledo temporarily, hopes to join John in Detroit just as soon as they can locate a place to hang their hats. Fergie admits that her plans for a gay New Year's eve were rudely interrupted but it was worth it!

As usual Lucy T. passed along the New York news in a swell letter. She and Judy still get together fairly often, though Judy stopped work for awhile, and during that time was able to pay Macky a visit in Weston, Massachusetts. You will all be distressed to hear of the death of Macky's mother in November. She was visiting Macky at the time and passed away very suddenly. We all send our deepest sympathy to you, Macky. Lew manages to get into the Big City fairly often but stays busy with Sue Carol and drumming up trade for Moss Lake Camp. Then too, she and George have bought a stable in New York where they can keep the horses from camp during the winter—so, that has interested her immensely.

M. J. Miller Hein now in Springfield, Pennsylvania, is tremendously happy over Doc's return after 21 months in Hawaii and thrilled at being a family unit again. Clay Johnson (Smeady's husband) also returned recently from England and reported to Washington where Smeady was about to join him.

About herself, Lucy reports that she still loves her job at Air Force Headquarters even though she has to rise at daybreak and work six days a week. Her pride over the B-29's is something! Her Charley is still at AAF Headquarters in Italy but after 23 months over there should head home before too long. Those gifts from Florence do sound "out of this world."

Jin wrote from Miami on a Christmas card that Bill is still in France and till his return she is managing two apartment houses and carrying on with her choir work, etc. In September she visited at Sweet Briar and says it's still as wonderful as ever.

Jessie also sent me a nice note on a Christmas card from Statesville, North Carolina where Ed is superintendent of the Carnation Milk plant. Why don't you hop on the bus to Winston once in a while, Jess? Would love to see you.

Among the many Briarites who bump into each other on Washington corners is Vesta, though fortunately she is located domestically in Silver Spring, Maryland. Eddie has recently been transferred to the Capitol City from Texas and after the usual weeks of house hunting and hair tearing they located a cute house in SS.

When I accompanied Jack to New York in November to catch his ship, imagine my great pleasure in discovering that Ves was also in town. I skipped out to the Murray apartment immediately and we had one of the best bull session you ever heard. We could hardly catch our breath in the two hours I was there, and after I saw little Edward, who is simply precious, it was all I could do to drag myself away regardless of train time!

It was a real disappointment not to see Janet in the short while I was there, but due to very distressing circumstances, she was unable to get in. Perhaps some of you know that her sister, Jean, whose husband is a Lt. Colonel in India, contracted polio while visiting with her baby last September in upper New York state. Actually she didn't come down with it till her return to Ridgewood, but spent many painful weeks in a hospital near there. Mac writes that the grandest Christmas present of all was Jean's return home from the hospital three days before Christmas. She is improving somewhat and hopes eventually to be completely recovered. Carl is in Dutch New Guinea shoving supplies off to the Philippines.

Rilma is the one SB chum that I ever run into often. Being's how she is now my cousin we have more reason than ever for first hand news of each other. New Year's weekend she visited me here at mother's and we had a gay old time; but now she has returned to the hospital X-ray department in Charlotte and is hard at work. As for me, my days are similar to those of the majority of you—very routine, but spent in anticipation of my fella's return. He left New York early in November on a destroyer escort and is now in the South Pacific, somewhere. My plans are to return to Winston-Salem to our apartment shortly after the first of February and resume house-keeping there. Our stay here has been just an extended holiday visit! Trust all of you will come through with news of yourselves so that the March 20th letter will be a bit more informative and gay!

Incidentally, a Victorious and Happier New Year to each of you!

Changes of address:

Mrs. George E. Adams (Janice Wiley) c/o Home Insurance Company, 21 Rua Alfandega, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Miss Ruth Adele Frank, 225 East 73rd Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. E. W. Haselden (Vesta Murray) 622 Wayne Avenue, Silver Spring, Maryland.

Mrs. William J. Heim (Marjorie Miller) 35-14 150th Place, Flushing, New York.

Mrs. Franklin Hoffman (Frances Cordes) 35 Watson Court, Petersburg, Virginia

Miss Mary Jane Jones, C.A.A. Control Tower, Petersburg Air Port, Petersburg, Virginia.

Miss Ruth B. Krauss, 407 Main Street, Chatham, New Jersey.

Mrs. John K. McGrath (Martha Jane Mooney) 40 Cavendish Drive, Canon's Park, Edgeware, Middlesex, England.

Mrs. Blair G. Mercer (Anne Old) 3632 Bryn Mawr Drive, Dallas 5, Texas.

Mrs. William Ridenhour (Elizabeth Burks) 602 Edgevale Road, Roland Park, Baltimore, Maryland.

Mrs. James S. Robertson (Dorothy Grote) 4 Brentmoor Park, Clayton 5, Missouri.

Mrs. Roger W. Tubby (Anne Williams) 8410 Manchester Road, Silver Spring, Maryland.

Mrs. Carl Zapffe (Denise du Pont) 6410 Murray Hill Road, Baltimore 12, Maryland.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY Campbell GAWTHROP (Mrs. Robert S.) 326 West Minor Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor 65, New York.

You all have been too wonderful about writing and I only hope I can get across in this mass formation the many joys and thrills enlivening the postals you sent me. I'd like to write you all. Lin Yutang says that the civilization of a country can best be judged by the mothers and fathers it produces. If it is, you make America pretty much the nuts! And for those of you, who like me, think your life comparatively newless, your normal existence is indeed welcome.

We have lots of boys to report! Charlotte Dunn Blair has two—twenty-one months, and two months. Her husband is in France. Likewise Henri Collier Armstrong has Perry and Bill, Jr., ages two and one respectively. Her husband is in France too, after being in Italy and Africa sixteen months. Mary Elizabeth Barge Schroder, now in Charleston, South Carolina, has been in Atlanta for a visit as has Martha Fuller Leys. Helen Cary Stewart and her two darling boys, Johnny and Cary, aged three and a half and one and a half, have an apartment in Richmond while big John is overseas. He is a first lieutenant in the Medical Corps—a full-fledged doctor.

Betty Barnes Bird's 9 pound 5 ounce lad was born November 26!! She is living for the present with her grandmother in Waterbury, Connecticut while husband and father both are in Germany. Congratulations, Betty. Stonewall Jackson sounds wonderful. And good luck to you with all your men.

Also we are proud to report that Dusty Rhodes Salmon's second child was born in November, and Biz Lockett Lord's second son in December.

Augusta Saul Edwards is the busy mother of Tommy, three and a half, and Johnny, one

year old while her lieutenant husband is on a carrier in the Pacific. May he return safe and soon.

Ottumwa, Iowa finds Dutch *Hauber Crowe* after two whole years permanency (surely unique!) with Lt. Joe, and Patty Lou, born May 7, 1943, and Terry, born May 29, 1944. Patty Lou is of course into everything, delighting particularly in the gay pastime of painting the house with flour. But mamma says she's a real angel!?

Doxie *Dingman Cobb* met her husband at Dutch's wedding. Alex is now in the Pacific, after a summer at home. This is his second term overseas, the first lasting three years.

Leila *Bond Preston* is in Erie, Pennsylvania where her husband is teaching at the Erie Day School. Eleanor Brooks Preston was born August 27, 1944. Congratulations. Mardie Hodill says she's adorable.

Mary Will, two and a half years old, is of course keeping her mother Shirley *Jones Woodard* on her toes this year. Bunney is at Fort Bragg, and Shirley is with her parents. On his recent leave they paid a visit to Jean Gray *Scott MacNair* and Van in Richmond, while Van was also on leave before going out to sea.

Kitty *Lauder Stephenson* and Lois *Lear Stoope's* husbands do the same work, so often get together, with Jean Moore and Janet Thorpe as well. And in turn, Janet and Jean saw Julie Saunders in New York. Her fiancé Dr. Bill Michaux is still away. Jane Gray Kent ('38) and Ellie George Frampton, whose husband has been away for a year and a half, Lottie Lewis and Jane *Parker Washburn* were also among those present. Janie's husband has returned after fourteen months, and has orders to be an instructor at Northwestern University. They enjoyed a second honeymoon in Pinehurst, North Carolina. Lottie is working at an advertising agency in New York. Janet is doing secretarial work at National Headquarters of Girl Scouts in the Publications Department and had some fun doing some drawings for a magazine recently.

Ann Parks is still at the Naval Operations Base in Norfolk, apparently working hard and enjoying it.

Mary Lou *Simpson Bulkley* somehow manages to help out with the Day Nursery in Bridgeport with a one-year-old Jack of her own. She made a survey of other Connecticut nurseries, and it sounds interesting though time-consuming.

I ran into Eleanor *Little Morfit* a year ago on Fifth Avenue, and at that time T. Garrison Morfit to me meant not a thing. She's now in Beverly Hills, right chummy like with Ronald Colman and Frank Sinatra, so much so that she's actually hungry "for some girly-girly chatter from S.B.C." It sounds grand, Little Nell, and if I hitch-hike out, could you arrange any introductions? Personally, I find only girls up and down the block.

Martha *Matthews Munroe* visited Helen McCreery in Denver, who is busy with the Red Cross, secretary of the Junior League, and is in charge of the Kappan Service Women's Lounge. Whew! Then in October, she was off to see Lee *Montague Joachim*, with her family in Charlottesville as Phil is in the Pacific as

a marine combat correspondent. She is busy with the Red Cross, too. Lee and Virginia Lee, aged three, then went to Charlotte for three weeks, to visit Sarah Belk. Snookie *Robinson McGuire* gave Virginia Lee a birthday party, where fun was had by all, adults as well, which is saying something. Snookie writes, in her usual vein, that her children are so cute that she's about to send them to Hollywood immediately.

And while we're Charlotte conscious, Henri *Minor Hart*, I chased up and down after you in New York in December. Saw Marie *Gaffney Barry* ('41) just after she'd run into you at Mark Cross'. Henri, at the time of her writing was seeking frantically, a house in San Diego, where her husband was being sent after being expressly ordered to Carpinteria, California where she was in the perfect house. A roof was apparently not found in San Diego, so she and Jane, eighteen months, are back with her family.

Happy *James Wathen*, still with her wonderful faculty for achieving the unusual, writes from Jeffersonville, Indiana, where she christened an LST for her husband who is to be skipper. What a grand break to have him home for that. We join you in heartfelt blessings for that boat, Hap. Richard, Jr., is two and a half, and Vee, nine months. Dick has been away a year, and is probably off again by now.

Peggy *Roper Willis* is the mother of Margaret Caroline, born July 4, 1943. She somehow managed to grow and can a Victory Garden and teach Ancient History to a potential Briarite, too. She has an American History pupil now!

Jane *Micssner Beuchamp* is in Raton, New Mexico, mother of Suzanne, one and a half years old. Her husband is a radio engineer and she feels far removed from all aspects of the war. Lucky girl!

Elsie *Day Sutherland* is in Tampa, Florida, where she and family have been for three years. Henry is two years old, but that's old enough for him to go visiting his grandparents in Danville, Virginia all alone until his ma and pa join him at Christmas.

Mardie *Hodill Smith* and "Courtie," aged two, spend their time between her own family and her in-laws, while Vey carries on his island hopping in the Pacific.

Connie *Wallace Price* is still in Seaford, Delaware, with husband and son. In a P.S. she says "let me know if you hear anything from my roommates." Come on roommates; I know you're in Richmond, Virginia.

Lt. Commander (!) Bartlett is the spouse of our Bennett *Wilcox*. He's in the Bureau of Aeronautics in Washington. She's busy with "Griff," their two year old son. Let me know when you come to Wilmington to see Mabbie *Berkmans Canby*.

Yvonne *Leggett Dyer* is in Bronxville with alas! no telephone. Suzanne, eight months old, keeps mama on the job, but happily so. Almost killed her to miss seeing you in Boston, Betsy *Durham Goodhue*. Betsy, though she had no news of herself, wrote what she could dig up about others. Many thanks. So while in Boston, we find Eleanor *Clafin Williams* hibernating with Tim, three, and Susan, two. After spending the summer in Mississippi where her hus-

band trained for AAF Crash Boats, she's now doing some Red Cross work.

Mary *Mackintosh Sherer* is busy at the hospital and working for the Junior League. Joe begins interning next July. Betty *Frazier Rinehart* spent the night with her and Tready a few weeks ago. She made a whirlwind trip up there to be with her husband for about two days. So many of you have gotten together and I feel a tremendous sort of kinship between all of us. A small college's advantage—and it's a big one! My husband and I visited Frazee ages ago, but at that time she pulled a 27 (golf) on my struggling Sergeant, and a hole in 2 to boot. And he still liked her! She writes of "Biz" *Lockett Lord's* new baby boy born in December.

Ann *Dearstyne* became Mrs. James L. Cornwell, Jr., this past July. She'd been doing case work in St. Louis and just how she ended up in Tulsa, Oklahoma is a mystery, but she did.

Anne *Huddleston Cheek* is among the "waiting widows." She's with her family and James Cheek, III, who is so blond she has trouble claiming him. Her husband has been in Germany with Patton. We'll keep our fingers crossed for you, Anne.

A returned husband, and as a Major, is Mary Frances *Buchanan Flowers*. He got back from New Guinea November 1, and saw his two year old son for the first time. He's at the Army Redistribution Station in Atlantic City, so Mary Frances has forsaken her southland for a bit, and gladly!

Patty *Moncure* writes that she is still single and still has the red hair. Kay *Bonsall Strong* is in Pierre, South Dakota with her husband who is stationed there.

Judy *Judd* has just finished the first six months of a physical therapy course. She's really thrilled with it. This means all her theory work is behind her but she has three months practical work before she's actually finished. She's at home again and loving it.

Ruth *Harman Kieser's* itinerary is so remarkable that I really can't go into the whole thing. But after many partings with her husband, they're still together, and now in Fort Sill, Oklahoma again where she started. Quite a coincidence that their house there got rented to Becky *Pannill Gwin* ('40). Ruth visited Alice Hooper ('38) in Galveston, Texas and has altogether toured the southwest.

And I live on in West Chester in the house I've always lived in since I've been here. Bob is still in Aberdeen, Maryland teaching men who have been overseas two or three years the organization of the Army! My son is most diverting, but I'm busy with the emergency Aid, and a group of us sew and knit for the French and Belgians once a week. And I'm at home to any of you, any chance you can possibly get. Thank you again for the wonderful postal return. Do send your contributions to the Alumnae Fund, for this is an up and doing class and there are lots of things I'm eager already to tell you about for next time. I'm hoping too that there'll be news from our men overseas. I wish for us all so many good things, and of course, peace, a good peace, a strong one, and an early one. Bless you all.

BETSY

Deepest sympathy to Kay *Bonsall* Strong in the loss of her brother, John, a Captain in Artillery in France.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Robert Mott Brown (Ann Lee Harrison) 313 Ramsey Avenue, c/o Harrison, Hopewell, Virginia.

Mrs. Edwin B. Jordan (Louise Corrigan) 4404 N. Versailles, Dallas 5, Texas.

Miss Diantha Clements, 99 Myrtle Street, Boston 14, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Frank O. Glenn, Jr. (Marguerite Myers) 2307 Crescent Boulevard, Dayton 9, Ohio.

Mrs. Russell Leeton (Alma P. Holland) 1217 Ann Street, Parkersburg, West Virginia.

Mrs. John Van MacNair (Jean Scott) 320 Greenway Lane, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Mrs. Reid Murphy (Valeria Gott) 618 Morgan Avenue, Palmyra, New Jersey.

Mrs. T. G. Morfit (Eleanor Little) 156 N. Gunstan Drive Los Angeles 24, California. (temporary address).

Mrs. Joseph S. Preston (Lelia Bond) 240 Shenley Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin Watts (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: MARGARET WOODS Gillette (Mrs. Louis C.) 406 South Vine Street, Urbana, Indiana.

Well, it would seem that we aren't going to have a chance to pull out our crutches in order to attend our fifth reunion. That recapturing of youth will have to be postponed. However, let us hope that it will be next year. In the meantime, buy those War Bonds for yourselves and Sweet Briar.

Cynthia *Noland* Young has written two meaty numbers from 195 Everit Street, New Haven. She is there with Karl's family while he is overseas. Young Karl is progressing rapidly. In fact, he is already murmuring sweet nothings to his bunny instead of his mummy! Cynthia sent an attractive newspaper picture of Anne Burr who is appearing in "The Hasty Heart." Anne has the sole feminine role in the play, which is getting good reviews.

From the Alumnae Office I hear that Jonathan A. Brown, Jr., arrived November 21. (Boot *Vanderbilt* Brown in case you've forgotten).

Parge Woods Gillette was married on December 11th to Lt. Louis Church Gillette. They are living in Illinois as Lou is stationed at Chanute Field. Parge says that she is tending a "lonely brown dawg and a squeamish furnace." Don't forget Parge's letter about the Alumnae Fund. Blair has moved to a charming house at 502 W. 7th Street, Radford, Virginia. All is calm on the Both front except Blair is wishing for a washing machine. Janet Runkle has been a resident Nurses Aide at Wakeman General Hospital, Camp Atterbury, Indiana for the past two months. Janet is in an orthopedic ward and works at least eight hours a day, seven days per week. She was home for Christmas, but returned to Atterbury shortly thereafter.

Olivia Davis MacDonald broke her long silence. She has resigned from the WAVES.

Olivia expects her seafaring husband home in the near future. I am hoping that she will stop over here en route to Louisville. Captain Mary Johnston recently saw Mary Lee *Settle* Weathersbee who has a job with the O.W.I. in England. Mary also saw Alice Gass and her husband, Flight Surgeon, Major Dornberger. Mary will probably cream me for repeating the following, but I think it is something all of you should know about our former class president. I quote from Mary's letter, "We have been infested with a veritable orgy of weddings here of late which, of course, is a great boon to the social life. I went to a rather fancy English one the other day—that is the bride was English. It was really quite an affair. I managed to commit at least one *faux pas*, apparently, you aren't supposed to smoke at the reception until you have toasted the King. I had never heard of this custom, so proceeded to break it with alacrity as did a few other ignorant Americans. However, we were soon informed of our mistake by the more worldly members of our group, so hastily put out our cigarettes and hung our heads in shame."

I am still delighted with my job as country school marm. I am number two teacher for the second grade. I have to bone up every now and then to keep ahead of the little angels in Math.

Changes of address:

Mrs. T. E. Dillon (Jeanne Bradshaw) 18 Landers Lane, Swanwyck, New Castle, Delaware.

Mrs. David Du Vivier (Patricia Murrill) 79 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York.

Mrs. Byren Everett Gray (Jane Westphalen) 6 Treebrook Lane, Clayton 5, Missouri.

Mrs. Richard B. Pilkinton (Florence Merrill) 3111 Hawthorne Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Lawson W. Turner, Jr. (Frances Moses) 1600 Battery, Apt. A, Little Rock, Arkansas.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.) 4312 Larkwood, Louisville 12, Kentucky.

Word has just reached the Alumnae Office; of the death of Lt. William A. Darney, Jr., (Margaret Craighill's husband). Lt. Darney was a navy pilot. Margaret and her daughter Sharon are at her family's home.

Margaret Stewart Wilson's husband, Lt. David E. Newbold died at the station hospital in New Orleans. He had been in the army since August, 1942. They have a 6 months old daughter, Genie.

First among our surprises for this issue is news of Helen *Guinn* Wallace. Helen's little son is now three and a half years old, she and Jackie and husband, Johnnie, have bought a house in Arlington. Johnnie is working with the Statistical Control Division for the Army Air Forces and Helen has been doing quite a bit of Red Cross work.

Also a newcomer to these pages (according to recent issues) is Louise *Kirk* Headley, now the proud mother of two daughters. It seems

that Lillian Price was born on June 15, 1944, and the four Headleys are now residing at Hot Springs, Arkansas. Kirk says she manages to see Martha Jean and Tommy every so often, and Gaffney is back in Binghamton, since her husband has departed for the Pacific.

Douce is now living in Newport, Rhode Island with husband, Jack, who has been detached from the Armed Guard and is now training there. Douce says she expects to be in Newport until about February, but her permanent home address has also been changed, so look at the end for that.

Was very much amazed to see Frances Watkins in New York one day not so long ago. She is home from Texas for a while but expects to go back and help run her fiance's ranch until he returns from overseas. She said she had greatly enjoyed doing it.

Barbara *Holman* Whitcomb came down to New York a few months ago on a surprise visit and Dottie White and she and I got together and had a gay old time doing the spots in New York. Barbara says that she ran into Meach and Cyn *Harrison* Drinkwater at the Sweet Briar day tea. And, speaking of Meach, got a card from her. It seems that she now has two sons, Bobby, two years, and Gardiner (two months), is living in Marblehead, Massachusetts, her husband is a First Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, stationed at the General Electric Company in Lynn.

In case some of you are as far behind in the news as I was, please take note that Frances Wilson is now Mrs. Clifford Dowdey, husband being an author, they are living in Richmond, and have been married since July, 1944. Wilson came up to New York in November, and we had planned a gala get-together, but darned if she didn't get sick, so we merely chatted, thanks to the Bell System. She has sent me a couple of letters from Bebo, each being very interesting, though telling very little of herself. She apparently is having a marvelous time, and wish I could tell you all that she has recounted of her adventures with the Red Cross, but space will not permit.

Shirts *Shaw* Daniel has written twice (good girl) and informs us that she and Dick are living in Ruxton, a suburb of Baltimore, where they have a darling apartment. Shirts saw Mary White in Philadelphia in December. Erk apparently is working as a private secretary. She reports that Helen Anne has a son, Jackson Armstrong, Jr., born in November. That, however, is as complete information as I have on the subject. New Year's Eve, Shirts and husband went to the Brown-Sermans' to a party, saw Cheech and "her adorable daughter" (home for the duration), Lucy Lloyd (who is working in Washington), and Judy Davidson (her Dad having been assigned to some work in Washington, and Judy and her mother joined him there). Shirts mentions the fact that she, like most everyone, has not heard from Butch in ages. Do wish the young lady in question would remedy that situation!

Dottie White, my never-failing source of information writes that she saw Lucy *Parton* Miller around Christmas, and that Lucy is dividing her time between Cambridge and Bronxville, where ever her husband is at the

time. Joan Myers Riese is now in Columbia, South Carolina, where her husband is stationed. We could also do with a word direct from her. Sylvia *Petbick* Maltby now has two offspring, but I don't know where she is living.

Helen Mac sent me a few tidbits: that Ellie *Damgard* Firth presented the world with Polly Louise on August 27, and Allen *Bagby* Macneil with Mary Allen on September 6. Wilma Zeisler is managing a toy store in Philadelphia, Betty Bartelt is designing movie sets for Selznick Company in Hollywood (both of them to be thanked very heartily for doing something different and hence relieving the monotony caused by us—secretaries all) and Jimmy McBee is spending half time in the library at Smith and is working toward her Master's in History. More and more power to you, ambitious!

Helen Mac also reports that Wilma *Cavett* Bird is being a very helpful alumna in far off Hawaii. She checked over the alumnae lists, sent corrected addresses, and promises a reunion as soon as possible.

Wilma says life there has been comparatively quiet and domestic for her. She was deferred from evacuation by joining the Women's Air Raid Defense, as is Anne Pickard. Wilma's husband, Phil, is a captain in the army, connected with Military Intelligence.

Sally Esler writes that she saw Barb *Neuens* Wickerham shortly before Christmas, so she apparently has returned to Pittsburgh. Sal is now Assistant Buyer in the Girls' Department of Kaufmann's. She is enjoying her job immensely, and is expecting to come to New York to do some looking around, so perhaps we can get together.

Edge writes that husband Ted is on Saipan, son Bobby is getting positively (although she admits she may be slightly prejudiced) beautiful. Edge says that she heard from Cynthia Falkner, who is now in Scotland with her husband and two children.

Ran into Katherine Estes in New York 'other day. She and Scully are both living at the Barbizon, keeping their eyes open for an apartment.

Finally, and last, but far from least, we have heard from Bobby *Clark* Hall. Husband, Dave left for overseas (pilot of a bomber) in October, and Bobby has gone to Minneapolis to stay with her mother, as Mr. Clark (not knowing his title, I shall play safe) is now in Princeton, boning up on some phase of "The Navy."

Not quite all—must tell you that Cynthia *Drake* Hugli became such in November at which time I saw Lou *Lembeck* Reydel. Lou and baby, Chuck, are home, awaiting the day the duration ceases to be a common word and Charlie comes tearing home.

My sincere thanks to all of you who wrote, and again a plea to those of you who did not. A letter to me any time between now and the fifth of March will be greatly appreciated.

Changes of address:

Betty Bartelt, 1628 Whitley Terrace, Hollywood, California.

Mrs. R. M. Daniel (Shirts Shaw) Rolling Ridge Apartments, Ruxton 4, Maryland.

AN INVITATION—

Dorothy *Job* Robinson, '20
(Mrs. Norman O. Robinson)
sends a cordial invitation to
Sweet Briar Alumnae, their
friends, brothers and husbands
in the service to come to see her
at Pen Bryn, Milford Haven,
England.

Mrs. Clifford Dowdey (Frances Wilson) 5 North Second Street, Richmond 19, Virginia.
Mrs. David Hall (Bobby Clark) 2323 E. Lake of the Isles Boulevard, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Betty Joe McNarney, 3133 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Gertrude Marill, 333 Cedar Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

Mrs. F. T. Miller, Jr. (Martha Jean Brooks) 5423 Hawthorne Road, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Mrs. Peter Platten (Helen Beaver) 100 Luzerne Avenue, West Pittston, Pennsylvania.

Mary N. Scully, c/o Barbizon Hotel, Lexington Avenue and 63rd Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. Joseph P. Thiriot (Ella Humphrey) 1308 Colorado Avenue, Chickasha, Oklahoma.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Katherine's School, Davenport, Iowa.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA *Burnett* AFFEL (Mrs. Herman A., Jr.) 2231 California Street, N.W., Apartment 308, Washington 9, D. C.

The deadline for this letter has caught me in the frenzy of preparing for approaching examinations as well as trying to keep up with a correspondence course. I started out by taking graduate work in education and am now about to embark upon a history of this school for further credit.

Several of you wrote me just too late for the last issue. Rufus is still in Yorktown, and, during August Diana *Greene* Helfrich dropped by to see the Fischers. Harry, who was with her, is to be stationed at Annapolis for further study for a year and a half.

I know that all of you will want to join me in extending our deepest sympathy to Harriette *Gordon* Lowman, whose father died several months ago.

Si *Walke* Rogers wrote me in September that she was working for the Red Cross in Baltimore. Just before I went home for vacation, Si's sister-in-law 'phoned to tell me of the birth of the Rogers' daughter Deborah. Our congratulations!

Shirley Hauseman reports that Alice King and Dotty Hutchings visited her in August. Dotty has recently been made a field engineer.

From Ann Hauslein, I learned all about the reunion of 303 Gray back in September. Washington was the scene of the meeting, and Annie reports wonderful things about Slug, Betsy, and Martha—as well as Martha, Jr. Annie herself was starting work in a toy store in Ardmore, but did not know what she was going to do after Christmas.

At the time she wrote me (October), Daph Withington was about to go into Red Cross work, and has now arrived overseas. During the summer, she and Frannie *Boynnton* Drake played some tennis in the good, old S.B. style, and Daph reports that Sandy, like all of our class babies, is perfectly adorable.

Ginnie *Wilkinson* Swanson wrote me all about her life since she left SBC to go to Texas. Her husband is a petroleum engineer, so they are now in Arkansas surrounded by oil wells and she and Bill are the proud parents of Susan Virginia, born on the tenth of last August.

Jerry Geyer Sawyer is another ex- who wrote me this fall. She has been jumping around the country and managed to meet someone from '42 in practically every locality. From what she tells me John Porter Sawyer, Jr., is a thriving youngster—wouldn't you like to see all these class babies?

Ghyl Sherman reports that she and Eddie Syska are still entertaining soldiers and making trips to Army Hospitals and similar places. She told me about the big '42 reunion at Debbie's wedding, at which, I hear from all sides, the bride was radiant and lovely!

Ruth *Hensley* Camblos shares an apartment in New York with two girls and between Josh's times in ports she is holding down a job on the 8th floor at Bonwit-Teller's.

Working in the Sharonville Engineer Depot as a classification analyst is taking up Jean Hamer's time of late—she analyzes jobs and determines their grades, which, as I understand it, means their salaries. Another "ex" who also sent me word via Christmas card was Lois Hussey who is returning to Long Island to work in the Museum of Natural History in New York.

I know that you will all be interested to hear that Penny Lewis has left North Africa and is now in Europe—the last I heard she had been to Capri and later to Rome, and, all in all, she seems to be having a gay, old time.

The news from here until further notice—in this letter—is from Janet Lee Appell—and Apple has really done me a good turn—so I pass it on to all of you. First, Maudie *Hedley* Allen is with Craig in Carlsbad, New Mexico, though she does not know for how long. And, I just noticed that Apple reports that Arkie is no longer back in Cleveland, but, because of illness, which has, fortunately become a thing of the past, she returned to the vicinity of Memphis where she has been helping Vive *Walker* Montgomery take care of the latter's lively young son.

Another working gal from '42 is Mary Ellen *Thompson* Beach, who is in Evanston with her family while Gaff is busy P.T. boating in the Pacific, and from what Apple reports, Gaff has been more than busy as he was in on the landing in the Philippines.

Keeping house and raising two dogs are occupying Frannie *Meek* Young, who, with husband Bill, is now in Worthington, Ohio.

From Sally Schall comes the word that she and Bill Van Allen were married on the eleventh of November in Charleston. Bill, who is a Lt. Comdr., is Mimi Galloway's husband's skipper, so Sally and Mimi are planning to share an apartment somewhere

in Boston or New York, but as yet I know not where, sorry.

Breaking the years' silence is Margie Troutman Harbin. She and Tom, who is now in the Navy, have been doing a lot of traveling of late, but now they are in Annapolis—with Di and Harry Helfrich. Margie reports that Frannie Caldwell Harris and Jim are still in Tallahassee, with dog AWOL. Then too, Mrs. Harbin reports that Butch Jackson is about to go overseas with the Red Cross and that she, Butch, has added accordion playing to her list of entertaining accomplishments. My next two items are relayed from Eugie to Margie to me—that Pres is engaged to an Army captain—please send me the name—and that Harriette Gordon Lowman is a mother!

From the alumnae office comes news that Joanne Oberkirk is now working in the music library at N.B.C. Radio City, and that Marion Mundy is Mrs. Seymour R. Young. And please note Margie Harbin's address, isn't it romantic?

Please write and tell me any and all news that you have—and thanks to those of you who have.

Change of address:

Mrs. Craig Allen (Maudie Headley) 1010 North Mermaid, Carlsbad, New Mexico.

Mrs. John Dorrance (Mary Alice Bennett) 717 Glenview, Joplin, Missouri.

Mimi M. Galloway, R. 5, Box 462, Memphis, Tennessee.

Margaret Gearing, 1227 Second Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Mrs. Thomas S. Harbin (Margie Troutman) 804 Dreams Landing, Annapolis, Maryland.

Mrs. Harry D. Helfrich, Jr. (Diana Greene) R.F.D. #3, Box 829, Annapolis, Maryland.

Mrs. Angus G. Hendrick (Susan Green) c/o Pan American Airways, Guatemala City, Central America.

Mrs. Harry F. Lowman, Jr. (Harriette Gordon) 3241 R Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Beverly G. Moore (Irene Mitchell) 1 Magnolia Court, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Joanne Oberkirk, 183 Mill Spring Road, Manhasset, New York.

Mrs. W. A. Parish, Jr. (Marion Robbins) 2916 Chevy Chase, Houston, Texas.

Mrs. J. H. Cameron Peake (Barbara Bull) 34 East 74th Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. Julian Rice (Mary Elizabeth Ward) 412 E. Bloomfield Street, Rome, New York.

Mrs. John W. Schiltges (Margaret Anne Becker) 301 East Maple Road, Indianapolis 5, Indiana.

Mrs. William W. Swanson (Virginia Wilkinson) 711 West Main Street, El Dorado, Arkansas.

Mrs. John P. Sawyer (Jerry Geyer) Rock Falls, Illinois.

1943

Class Secretary: FRANCES TAYLOR TRIGG (Mrs. Locke H.) 5820 York Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ENSIGN KAREN KNISKERN WHITE (Mrs. Robert) 6529 Thirty-first Avenue, N.E., Seattle, Washington.

Everyone is certainly on the move these

PLEASE

Send your wedding announcement to your class secretary and to the Alumnae Office.

PLEASE

Send a post card to the Alumnae Office when you move. Include *zone* number.

PLEASE

Send your baby announcements to your class secretary and to the Alumnae Office.

days and it's hard keeping up with your gallivanting especially since it's not confined to this continent. Nancy Bean has flown off to India with the OWI and Ditty Christian is in England with the Office of Strategic Services.

As for me I'm back in Richmond trying to hold down the fort because Locke went back overseas in October. Some of us did manage to get together at the Patch the weekend of the senior show and really had a gay time. Clare, Junk, Della, Camille, and I were the only '43s that turned up although we had planned on quite a mob. Camille Guyton Guething was passing through this way on her way back to the sunny south for Ted had gone overseas. She writes that she is now taking nurses aide and that she has seen Donny Scott down there. Della Read is still with J. Walter Thompson and was taking a night school course sponsored by the Advertising Women's Club of New York.

Margorie Shugart Dennehy was here before Christmas, and she and Rod trucked off to Ottumwa, Iowa where Rod is now in flight training. Virginia White and her Mother left here this fall for Richland, Washington and have been having quite a gay time out there living in a dormitory. White has a job as a medical stenographer in a hospital there. On the way out she stopped by to see Frances Gregg Petersmeyer in Memphis. And recently she's been up to Seattle to visit Tookie Kniskern White in her new suburban home . . . It seems that Tookie really is busy being a SPAR and keeping house at the same time. On the way home White plans to stop by and see "Ouija" Adams who is still working at a bank in San Antonio.

As you probably know Tookie was married on November 11 to Robert E. White, Jr., Lt. (j.g.), who incidentally hails from Honolulu. Mary Belle Lee wrote me a glowing account of the wedding . . . she, Janet Staples and Anne Woods were bridesmaids. Mary Belle has now left Quantico and is living in Washington and when last heard from was working at the airport there.

Another exciting wedding was Judy Snow's to Lt. (j.g.) Arthur H. Benoit, November 25. Nancy Pingree was the only one lucky enough to get there, but even at that her train was

late and so she pulled in for the reception only. Judy and Arthur then left for San Diego. Now back in Boston Ping is a busy nurses aide, doing work mostly in the neurosurgery and orthopedic wards. And bless pat she's taking a course in "Listening to Symphony" at the Adult Education Center.

Libby Corddry has announced her engagement to Lt. Winthrop H. Jones and hopes to be married in February. Barbara Prentiss Jones' engagement to Peter Powers Hale has been announced, and I hear that Barbara McNeil Blessing is soon to become Mrs. Jerry Stumm.

As for the service wives that I've heard from: Betty Leighton Lane is now in Smyrna, Tennessee. Chet finished his missions in October and is now taking an instructor's course. Betty Laurie Kimbrough and Dick are in Muskogee, Oklahoma. Kitty Dour Jones is teaching civics, history, and government in the social studies department in a Tappahannock high school while Tommy is in India. Fay Martin Chandler is still in Norfolk with Al and is working afternoons in a Day Nursery, and Byrd Smith Hunter is home while Henry is away.

Primmy Johnston again comes to the rescue with a newsy letter. She writes that Betty Schmeisser is now a bacteriologist in a branch health department in Cumberland, Maryland. Scottie Simmons McConnell's husband is home, Dixie Kinnie has a government job in Arlington, and Janice Fitzgerald is not only teaching music at St. Mary's school but also has pupils at home. As for Primmy, she is still doing social work and is now the secretary of the Fairfield Public Welfare Association and was attending night school at the New York School of Social Work but stopped after one semester.

Our Katie Gibbs girls are both working in New York: Anne Mitchell is with the National City Bank of New York and Katie Parker is with the OWI. Another banker so to speak is Snookie Campbell who writes that Janie Lampton Middleton is back in Louisville now that Ed has gone overseas. Mary Carter Richardson is back in her advertising office in Atlanta as Production Manager, and is also teaching a Brownie scout troop "which takes all the Soc. and Psych I know," she says. Mary Law has switched from airplanes to newspapers and is working for one of the Baltimore papers. Louise Woodruff is doing graphic and statistical work for Thompson Aircraft. Chesley Johnson is teaching at the Country Day School again this year. Janie Findlay has turned government girl and is doing some kind of social service work in the Pentagon and is living with Junk, Muie and Anne Woods there in Washington.

Ann Jacobs has really taken to the air in all sorts of ways. As you know Jake is an Associate Editor of *Young America* Magazine and writes a radio column, a girls' column, a history page, and a record column—each one once a week! She has appeared on the radio program "Blind Date" as well as television shows, and has interviewed all sorts of people such as Fred Waring and Edgar Bergen (and his 3 dummies). And then in the role of war correspondent she is flying with the

Air Transport Command through the Caribbean Defense area . . . We're promised a story later.

Valerie Jones Materne tells me the exciting news of two new class babies . . . seems she now has a second daughter as of December 17, and Nancy *Bicklehaupt* Harris has a son, Joseph Peter, born in November. Dottie Campbell Scribner writes that by the time we had graduated, her daughter, Kem, had been born and in November, 1944, a son, Jay arrived. Dottie sent a darling picture of Kem that I wish we could print . . . says she will probably grow up to be a woman wrestler. Her husband is in the English department at King School in Stamford, Connecticut, and last summer it seems she was in the wilds of Maine as I was.

Other news from ex-'43s is that Sarah Belser is married to Lt. Jere D. Eggleston, U.S.M.C. Cynthia Smith I hear is working for the government in Balboa, Canal Zone, and Maggie Baker Kahin got her B.A. degree from Stanford in September. Louise Moore Nelson is in Florida with Bruce now that he is in the Navy. Jane Hardy Harris and her husband and baby were visiting here during the holidays . . . they have just bought a house and are living in Washington.

Well, that's just about all that I could scrape up in the way of printable news this time, but another issue will be out in March, so do write and let me know the latest.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Philip W. Buchen (Ann Lee Kremers) 601 Michigan Trust Building, Grand Rapids 2, Michigan.

Mrs. Jere Duncan Eggleston (Sarah Belser) 920 Laurens Street, Columbia, South Carolina.

Miss Jane Findlay, 2025 Belmont Road, Washington 9, D. C.

Miss Mary Belle Lee, 2809 Thirty-first Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. (temporary)

Miss Catherine Parker, Apartment 8 East, 43 Fifth Avenue, New York 3, New York.

Miss Gloria Peniston, 711 Westfield Road, Scotch Plains, New Jersey.

Miss Elizabeth Schmeisser, 1300 Bedford Street, Cumberland, Maryland.

Mrs. Peter Scribner (Dottie Campbell) 361 Strawberry Hill, Stamford, Connecticut.

Mrs. Bevin Smith (Beth Dichman) 198 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn 2, New York.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, 38 Chatham Arms, Chatham, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARION SHANLEY, 109 Mermod Place, Kirkwood 22, Missouri.

So—comes edition #2, and the "GV" of '44 is still going strong. Got many newsy notes from the ambitious ones whose news more than filled the offered postal—and a few too-literal postals with just the bare essentials filled in. Come on, gals, give!

A wedding heads the list of '44 doings . . . that of Jean Chase Ryan to William Kehl in Montclair last October. It was a fun-to-be-at wedding and well attended by '44. Babe Loveland Swanbeck, Helen Gravatt, and Sally Hollerith, ex '44, were "among" the bridesmaids. Lulu Sadowsky, Ginny Hall, "Goody" Goodspeed and C.S.B. were the four other

S.B. guests who wept gently into their champagne when the orchestra played "Carry Me Back!" After a Ponte Vedre honeymoon, Jean and Bill are at home in Atlanta, where Bill teaches.

Dot DeVore writes from Jacksonville that she's doing ARC case work and loves it. She was Sweet Briar Day chairman there. E. B. Duval and Margy Brendlinger are now WAVE Ensigns—and mighty impressive to see according to those who have. They were commissioned December 21st at Northampton. E.B. is back there now doing further work in Communications, Ginny Hall reports. Ginny herself is studying the Emergency War Occupational Therapy Course at Columbia U.—will go on from there in March to an Army hospital and wind up a graduate "O.T." by the end of the year. Incidentally, I'm heading in the same direction via the College of William and Mary in Richmond, for the same course starting February 3rd. Since the last letter I've been a Jill of two trades. Spent two months in a literary agency "editing, etc." with strong emphasis on the etc. . . . and since the first of the year have been doing research at a Radio City advertising agency. Do Junior League work as a "floor aide" in the Orange Orthopedic Hospital on Saturday nights. And now must start to gird my loins for the Richmond trip . . . thought I'd finished with the Sou. R. R. long since!

Had dinner recently in New York with Goody, Pat Stickney, Syd Holmes and Fence Williams. Syd is working in the Central Typing Bureau at NBC, also in Radio City. She said that Joan Oberkirk sits right around the corner from her there, and that they've lunched together. Fence W. was up from Richmond for a Buyers Convention; she's studying merchandising at Richmond Professional Institute. Pat is still hard at work on the M.A., and Goody is teaching Dramatics, entertaining Aussies each weekend and spending her afternoons at the Officers' Club. So far as we know, this was the only Sweet Briar Day get together in this area, as the regular luncheon mysteriously didn't materialize. Just had a phone chat with Goody and visitor Bea Boericke. Bea has completed one lap of her Physio Therapy training, and is now waiting for assignment to an Army hospital. They had just talked to Hannah Mallory, down in Warsaw. Also talked to Dottie Tobin Ayres, who has done considerable jaunting around with husband Dill, but is now at home in Glen Ridge while Dill's at sea.

Dot Denny writes from Baltimore that she's working for the Department of Education, doing aptitude tests in the Baltimore public schools. She has the plummy advantage of regular school vacations—a bliss unknown to the garden variety careerist. Dot, Jean Blanton, Susie Landis, Em Wilkins and Louise Konsberg were at S.B.C. for this year's Senior Show—*Harem Scarem* by name, and enjoyed seeing it and each other. Susie Landis had her fiance John Lancaster (Alice's 1st cousin) there with her. Dunc reports that Susie and John were married January 6th.

A highlight of the Christmas season here was Lulu's party on December 23rd for wounded servicemen. It was a wonderful idea in many ways, and so successful that she

plans a repeat edition for the Navy in February. In addition to the 75 servicemen and the decorative assortment of Junior and Senior hostesses—many Briarites were there. Mary White wowed 'em all in her magenta May Day number—and Staples and Neet Lippitt were there à la WAC—Ginny Hall, Syd Holmes and I were a strictly civilian contingent. After the party we all adjourned to the Sadowsky kitchen and hashed things over with scrambled eggs till the early morning. Gleanings from that quarter: Lulu is still cartooning, and dancing with Hanya Holm at her New York studio in spare time. Mary is now an advanced student at K. Gibbs. Lulu heard from B. J. Rogers Hammond, ex '44, that she and Joan Gibe Lewis, also ex '44, live in the same Toledo apartment house—and have great fun exchanging gossip and recipies. Mimi Etheridge Booth, ex '44, is in Canada with husband Don, RCAF; and Mimi is working for the Canadian Royal Mounties—kinda superfluous, sez I, since she's got her man!

Helen Cantey Woodbridge writes from Newport Rhode Island that she's thriving on the rigors of her 1st New England winter. They expect to be there till the middle of February. West is teaching Helen how to skate—with dire results.

Cpl. Alice Sarah Hepburn came across with a grand long letter. (I love Hep, because she's the only person who appreciated my poem on the sent-out cards!) When she wrote, Norma Bradley, Peggy Gordon and Janet Staples were stationed in Baltimore, and she and Neet Lippitt met them there. Alice is at the Customs House in Philadelphia, recruiting with her traditional vigor. She reports that one of the WACS who came to SBC is her senior officer—Captain Winant, a grand person to work with in spite of the fact that she drills the Customs House gang strenuously. Hep as always sings on impulse—and the effect should be good as a recruiting device.

The Richmondites reported with cheers on Alice Lancaster's wedding. It was on December 9th at St. Paul's. Fence Williams, Betty Maury, Carlisle Morrisette, Hannah Mallory, Paolett Long, Ginny Lee Griffith, Susie Landis, the Barkers and Miss Glass were the S.B. guests that I know about. Paolett caught the bouquet—so watch her! At last news Alice and Pete (Lieut. Pierpont Blair Buck, USNR) were at Key West. Another wedding of ours is that of Dorothy Beuttell to Ensign Calvin Otis Smith, USNR, in Pelham on December 26th. Met Janet Chenery Conway, ex '44 on the train to Pelham and we caught up on two years' worth of news. She has a year old son "Teddy," and in the time he doesn't occupy—is doing Nurses Aide and finishing up on the A.B. Janet said that Jeanne Roper, ex '44, is now in Pelham too. We slipped and slid on the Pelham quota of ice and just got to the church in time and were glad not to have missed seeing Dotty, who was a lovely bride. The young Smiths honeymooned at Buck Hills. Talked to Dotty's mother, who said that Cal will go house hunting in Florida, and that Dotty will be at home until she can join him there.

Betty Maury who, I hope, survived the ordeal of a solo comprehensive—will be with

us in the A.B. fold by printing time. Libby Vaughan is doing USO Travelers Aid work in San Antonio—with Junior League work on the side. Lib says that with all her S.B. training, she slings hash like a professional at the League Tea Room. Her latest project is a trip up from Texas for Jean Blanton's wedding. Ann Bowen has come to New York to study at the Columbia School of Social Work. Haven't seen her yet, but she sounds pleased with her courses there. She and Millie Brenizer are living at the same hotel. Goody and Millie met . . . in Boston!

Some of the nicest news I've heard is that Sterling *Nettles* Murray had a small girl child, "Young Win," who was born on November 20th—and is already an accomplished eye-roller—à la mama, and is planning on an S.B. education. Sterl is in Asheville now, but hopes to return to Bob and Pensacola with the babe at an early date. Another happy ex '44 Ma is Bev *Holleman* Richard. She and Henry call the young'un "Chip," but it's really A. H. R., III, after papa. Still another is Jeannie *Andrews* Peterson. She and husband "Refe" (a Major with Air Transport Command in Brazil) are the proud possessors of a little girl born in Miami in September.

Franny Pettit did a grand tour of these U. S. this fall, and made a stopover in this neck of the woods to call on Goody . . . and in Boston to see Bea Boericke. Advertising in Chicago is now Franny's forte; she's a layout artist and copywriter in an agency there, and likes the work tremendously. Louise Konsberg writes from Washington that she's holding down a War Department job there—as a research analyst in the Military Intelligence division. Weesie says there are many S.B.-ites there in her division—Em Wilkins, Anne Woods and A. McJunkin among 'em. Weesie and Jean Blanton have been living across the street from Snookie Woods. Great event which came up for them was the wedding of Jean Dulany Blanton to Ned Stahl, which came off in Bowling Green on January 27th. Jean is leaving a lively and superinteresting job in the Office of the Coordination of Inter-American Affairs—but for Ned, which makes it O.K. She is in what in what M. L. *Rushing* Yokum would call a "hizzy" with remote control wedding plans . . . hopes for a large S.B. attendance.

Pat *Whitaker* Waters seems to be combining marriage with several careers. USO, Red Cross work, modeling at a Baltimore store—plus a glowing description of her prowess at baking cakes and cookies . . . so you see, she's pretty busy. John is stationed close by . . . thereby getting a chance to pass judgment on Pat's baking results. Frances Hester in Cincinnati tells that she met Millie *Littleford* Camm at the S.B. Day luncheon there. Frances is working in a bank in the credit department, doing such awesome things as analyzing financial statements—and liking it. A communiqué from Millie said that she and Bill (now 1st Lieut.) had the tremendous luck to spend Christmas in Kentucky, and are now back in Alamogordo in their new house. Louise *Smith* Norton sent a fat and newsy note from Norfolk where she and Knobby are stationed. They saw Helen and West Woodbridge and Dotty and Dill Ayres there—and all had a grand visit. Louise went up to

Washington and saw our WACS and Adeline Taylor. Adeline's school is fascinating Louise said, but poor A. is still writing papers on Russia. Louise saw Phyl Tenny and her baby, and said that wee Mary Adams Tenny is adorable and as good as gold.

We have two new engagements that I know of (and this is a subtle hint to let me know such things pronto) . . . Lillian Craig Francis' to Med. Student John Morrow, Jr., of Houston and that of Josephine Soule to William Walker Claghorn.

Paulett Long says that her radio programs for the Richmond Public Schools provide a speedy, colorful and nerve-wracking week for her—but she's in her element and doing a beautiful job according to my southern informers. Can hardly wait to see her in action. She and Fence Williams upheld the banners of P and P by acting in the Children's Theatre Christmas Play . . . and for variety, "Pu" directed the Church Pageant too. If she doesn't watch out . . . *Vitamins Plus* will be asking her for a statement.

My utterly humble apologies to Hazel Feller . . . who is not an "ex," but a dyed in the wool S.B.C., '44. Marty Falk wrote while throwing things into a bag for a New York trip She planned a Rochester stopover for a chat with Tina White . . . and will live at the Harmony Hotel in New York while taking USO T.A.S. courses. Leslie Herrick is living a Spartan life . . . rises at 5 to get to school on time . . . she is part-time teaching at the Horace-Mann Lincoln School in New York and going to her classes in Early Childhood Education in the afternoon. Gets home every evening at seven . . . but is crazy about every minute of it, she declares.

Dunc has been on a rampage . . . sick in hospital for two months with some mysterious malady following a trip to the Blood Bank . . . but seems to be getting more and more chipper, and is now convalescing in Arizona . . . ah, bliss! Do you all find that winter as such, and as is in the northern places comes as something of a rude shock after 4 mild Virginia winters? I've taken to woolies! Ginny Lee Griffith finally broke down and took time off to write a few letters . . . and the result for me was perfect! She is with the Red Cross in the Home Service Department . . . gets home every weekend, and fills in any odd moments with the abundant Washington gaiety. She says that Jane Rice is doing social work at a Baltimore Hospital, and that Ellie La Motte, ex '44 is working for her father.

Atlanta had a big event . . . Tee Tift's wedding to James *Tinsley* Porter. All the Atlanta gals were there . . . and I'll bet Tee was a vision. Crump described the wedding in detail . . . and it sounded extra lovely. She and Betty Haverty were bridesmaids . . . and Haverty caught the bouquet. Alice Johnson was there and so was Jane Williams. Alice is busy with Junior League Provisional work. Crump is getting ready to storm the gates of New York again, and thinks maybe Jane will come along. Haverty is Nurses Aiding, Junior Leaguering and Girl Scouting. Frances Longino, she said, is still at the War Nursery, and M. J. Brock has plans of going to school in Mexico.

Cecile Waterman is still at the University of Pennsylvania, doing graduate work in gov-

ernment administration, and being a research assistant in local government on the side. Hattie Tavanner is teaching high school in Woodstock . . . and says she is totally interested in her job, problem children and all. Her roster of subjects is overwhelming . . . general science, European history, American history, civics, physical education and short-hand!

Giddy Whitehead writes from Amherst that S.B. Day there this year was in the Senior Parlor . . . and that she misses all of us. She reports that the Freshmen voted to do away with F-Soph. day next year . . . and that everyone there is studying like mad. With her husband in Costa Rica and her son in bed with a football injury, Giddy has been busy as a bird dog being nurse-cook-and farmer for the Whitehead household. Dykie Watts sent a 12 pager up from Fort McPherson, where she works in the Post Finance Office. She saved up her days off, and went up to Washington to visit Juanita Gans, and then they both went down to SBC. She saw Jeanne Glennon, now a WAVE Ensign, in Garfinkles, and said that she hadn't changed a bit, and looked right snappy in uniform. Marj Willets was down to visit Dykie on a three day pass in October. Looked fine, but had just recovered from a bout of pneumonia. High spot of the year for Dykie (beside coming of age) . . . she ate dinner on the train with none other than Miss Meta Glass!

Please forgive any sins and omissions this time . . . this is being written from a bed of pain (them tonsils!) . . . but I've enjoyed it and really feel 95% better just from having thought about all of you. Have been noticing that none of the other class sec's are as affectionate . . . but . . . love to all anyway!

CONNIE SUE

Changes of address:

Miss Ann Bowen, 2002 Jefferson Street, Bluefield, West Virginia (permanent address)
—Hotel San Carlos, 150 East 50th Street, New York, New York (temporary).

Ensign Margaret Brendlinger, 3900 Fulton, N.W., Washington 7, D. C.

Mrs. Carryl Britt (Ann Seguin) 749 Lerungston Avenue, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Mrs. William Camm (Mildred Littleford) 1414 New York Avenue, Alamogordo, New Mexico (temporary).

Cpl. Alice Sarah Hepburn A308982, 318 Custom House, Philadelphia 6, Pennsylvania (temporary).

Mrs. Melvin Lewis (Joan Gipe) 2048 Richmond Road, Toledo 7, Ohio.

Mrs. Bruce K. Nelson (Louise Moore) 503 S. Washington Street, Winchester, Virginia.

Miss Marion L. Saunders, 7449 Hampton Boulevard, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Miss Frances B. Pettit, 711 Superior Street, Oak Park, Illinois (temporary).

Mrs. James Tinsley (Catherine Tift) 1058 Isabella Street, Coronado, California (temporary).

Miss Cecile Waterman, 228 South 39th Street, Philadelphia 4, Pennsylvania (temporary).

Miss Emily Wilkins, 6818 Oak Terrace, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Cpl. Norma Bradley, Cpl. Janet Staples, Cpl. Margaret Gordon, 305 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

ALUMNAE IN THE SERVICE

This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar Alumnae reported to the Alumnae Office by February 1, 1945

RED CROSS OVERSEAS

Frances Engeman, ex '25
Katherine McMahon, ex '28
Catherine Via, ex '28
Helen Weitzmann, '29
Helen *Smith* Miller, '30
Cynthia Vaughn, '31
Barbara Munter, '32

Margaret Milam, ex '33
Jane Greer Bender, '34
*Barbara Miller, ex '35
*Harriet Hicok, ex '36
Betty Bowley, '38
Patricia G. Balz, '39
*Anne Lemmon, '37

Nancy Gatch, '39
Katharine Richards, '39
Janet Trosch, '39
Alice *Gass* Dornberger, '40
Frances Chichester, '41
Katherine Spaatz, ex '41

MARINES

Janet Kimball Miller, '35
Marion Coles Phinizy, '40

Barbara *Godfrey* Adams, '40
Helen Sanford, '42

Elizabeth K. Hartman, ex '44

WACS

Virginia Towle, Academy
Helen *Case* Carroll, ex '22
Mary *Craigbill* Kinyoun, '25
Martha Dabney Jones, '29
Louise Nelson, '30
Marjorie Sturges, '30
Jane *Milar* MacBride, ex '32
Ruth Kerr, '32
Lillian Allison, ex '33

Madeline Hawes, ex '33
Marie Le Pine, '34
Helen C. Neve, '37
Helen *Allen* Stupp, ex '38
Ellen McClintock, '40
Mary Petty Johnston, '40
Martha Rector, '40
Mary K. Warren, ex '40
Elizabeth Munce, '43

Norma Bradley, '44
Margaret Gordon, '44
Alice Hepburn, '44
Anita Lippitt, '44
Susan Somervell, '44
Janet Staples, '44
Kay Thomes, ex '44
Marjorie Willetts, '44

SPARS

Edith *Marshall* Martin, ex '32

Karen *Kniskern* White, '43

WAVES

Elmyra *Pennypacker* Coxe, '20
Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25
Marietta Darsie, '26
Margaret Lovett, '27
Anita Crews, '29
Dorothy E. Fowler, '29
Anne Gochnauer, '30
Emma Riely, '30
Emilie Turner, ex '30
Anne MacRae, '32
Amy Davies, '34
Gail Donohue, ex '34
Anne Marvin, '34
Jane Lawder, ex '35
Ann Spiers, '35

June *de Frees* Heelan, ex '36
Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36
Lucy Gore, '37
Anne Lauman, '37
Vera M. *Searcy* McGonigle, ex '37
Anne *Benedict* Swain, '39
Ann Parks, '39
Alice Hooper, '38
Helen *Anderson* Bryan, '40
Mary Jane Burnett, '40
Betty *Ivins* Haskins, '40
Olive May Whittington, '40
Carolyn Custer, ex '41
Joan De Vore, '41

Elizabeth McDade, ex '41
Barbara Thompson, ex '41
Betsy Chamberlain, '42
Eloise English, '42
Elizabeth Hanger, '42
Betsy *Gilmer* Tremain, '42
Viola Miller, ex '42
Margaret Preston, '42
Eleanor Ringer, '42
Barbara Ripley, '42
Alice Sweney, '42
Mary Jane Steiger, ex '43
*Marguerite Brendlinger, '44
Ellen Boyd Duval, '44
Jeanne Glennon, ex '44

Please keep the Alumnae Office informed of changes in rank, station and other details.

*Additions since the list was last printed in October.

ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE



APRIL, 1905

SWEET BRIAR, VIRGINIA

May Day, 1945

WHEN Hilda Hude of Chattanooga walks down the Dell to take her place in the center of the platform on the afternoon of May 5, she will become Sweet Briar's thirty-ninth May Queen. The crown of flowers will be placed on her head by Doreen Brugger, Staten Island, New York, she will receive her scepter from Alice Nicolson, Washington, and the flower garland will be placed over her shoulders by Betty Healy, Hampton, Virginia. Pastel-colored dresses of taffeta fashioned with full skirts and off-shoulder necklines will lend a flower bouquet effect to the assembled court.

Immediately after the queen has been crowned, she and her court will be entertained by the King of Mardi Gras and his followers, who will wind their way down into the Dell chanting Mardi Gras songs, laughing and dancing. Gypsies and clowns, wild animals and masked ladies, all will be in the company. Songs by members of the college Glee Club and a clown dance by ten members of the dance groups will comprise the remainder of the entertainment for the May Queen and the assembled company.

Supper on the lawns, with music furnished by the same orchestra which will play later at the dance, will continue the festivities and at 8:30 the first strains of dance music will float from the gym, signalling the start of the long-awaited May Day dance.

Led by the May Queen and her father, the May Court figure is scheduled to begin at 9 o'clock. An hour later, just before the intermission, the senior figure will take place, led by the chairman of the dance, Esther Cunningham, Scarsdale, New York, assisted by the senior president, Anne Dickson, Virginia Beach.

Simplicity and economy, according to the chairman of the May Day Committee, Frances Bickers, of Winchester,



Virginia, are the watchwords for the pageant and the dance, even though it is the only dance of the year. Many members of the May Court will wear the same dresses they wore last May Day and some are borrowing dresses worn by members of last year's court who have graduated. Costumes belonging to Paint and Patches and the dance groups will be used in the pageant.

As for beaux, many a father and many a teen-aged brother will find himself whirling around on the gymnasium floor instead of sitting on the sidelines as he might have a few years ago! Just now the girl who has a real date for May Day is the envy of all the many who are still trying, and it is safe to say that there will be a noticeable dearth of stags. Gone are the days when one maiden could round up sixteen lads for herself and a few chosen friends!

Informal open-house parties will be held at the Boat House on Friday evening and on Sunday afternoon, but there will be no May Day Horse Show this year. Reason? Manpower shortage.

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

CHRONIC DISSATISFACTIONS OF COLLEGE WOMEN—

by Mary Shattuck Fisher 3

HOW IS SCIENCE TAUGHT AT SWEET BRIAR TODAY?—

by Jane C. Belcher, Assistant Professor of Biology 5

MRS. TUCKER GIVES RARE BOOKS TO LIBRARY

7

RECENT HAPPENINGS AT SWEET BRIAR

8

FORMER STUDENT WRITES FROM FRANCE

12

CLASS NOTES

13

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1524 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia

LAURA GRAVES, '42
R.F.D. No. 1, Lynchburg, Virginia



Looking across the lawn toward Grammer and Reid

Chronic Dissatisfactions of College Women

BY MARY SHATTUCK FISHER

VIVID and helpful statements of problems frequently come from people who not only recognize that problems exist but are actively taking steps toward their solution. One particularly articulate and sensitive alumna—writing about “the dissatisfactions of the economically and educationally privileged women”—said:

“Basically the problem is some kind of gnawing dissatisfaction—not all the time—but recurring—a feeling that you are not doing all you are capable of doing, intellectually or socially, a feeling of unsureness about what role in life you want for yourself—whether you will ever be happy competing with the status quo matron—i.e. social position, private school for kids, junior league type of volunteer work—even if you *could*; whether you have the guts to renounce a lot of the things you were brought up to feel were essential even if you didn’t have them, in order to chart a new course for yourself and your family. Uncertainty especially during wartime as to what that course could be.”

Many of us recognize the accuracy of this description of women’s conflicts about themselves and living well enough to feel that our own personal experiences must have been known to the writer. However varied our own ways of living are, our difficulties, too, have frequently resulted in some kind of recurring—if not chronic—“gnawing dissatisfaction.” We know, too, that these difficulties have something to do with our doubts about ourselves, trying to reconcile conflicting values, and “not knowing what to do or how to do it” as another alumna has put it.

PROBLEM OF RECONCILING HOME AND CAREER

The problem of reconciling different values may well be taken first for these are the “conflicting loyalties and warring needs” which Mr. Frank discusses. One “value” which many college women have in common is expressed in their almost universal need to do “something interesting.” For many this goal is the only thing they feel sure about and it reflects a very important cultural concern of this particular group that life should not be common, mediocre or dull. For several decades “something interesting” has meant a job “preferably in one of the arts” as a graduate of 1930 puts it although, she adds, “people also speak admiringly of someone who rises fast in Macy’s.” She also reports that many members of 1930 who wrote capsule autobiographies some years after graduation started out abjectly . . . “*I’m only a wife and mother,*” or “*Nothing interesting to report—I’m married and have three children.*”

Dr. Mary Shattuck Fisher, chairman of the Vassar College Department of Child Study and director of its Nursery School, has been a member of the Vassar College faculty since 1937. Throughout this time she has also been associated with the Vassar Summer Institute and for the past three years has been director of this project for the study of family and community living. Dr. Fisher, herself a Vassar graduate, has four daughters, two of whom are recent graduates of Vassar.

This article seemed to us to contain much food for thought for all college women, and we are indebted to Dr. Fisher and to the Vassar Alumnae Magazine for permission to reprint it.

Although it is of course true that many college women have found that marriage and children are interesting and even exciting, it would be unrealistic not to recognize that the feeling that life is more interesting outside the home persists. Daughters are still sent to college by mothers who feel that life would have been happier and richer if they could “only have had the advantages of a college education.” Their unfulfilled feelings about being “only a wife and mother” naturally echo in their daughters’ lives who—having graduated from college—find themselves living out their days in ways that seem no different from their mothers’.

SOCIETY MEASURES SUCCESS IN HARD CASH

Many fathers still feel that “anybody can get married” and that it is a waste of education to send a girl to college who isn’t going “to do something with it.” Doing something with a college education usually seems to have some connection with earning money. This is to be expected since we live in a culture which has not yet reconciled its success-in-terms-of-money values and its more basic democratic values.

In this connection several alumnae have pointed out “the great gulf which quite often exists between the woman (generally leisure class) who does volunteer work and the woman who draws down a pay check.” It is both understandable and true that this gulf between women who are wage earners and those who are not is particularly crucial at the present time. Our reporter from 1930 illustrates this conflict as follows:

“... Not very long ago a friend visited me who is doing well in the theatre, and was talking to another friend, who is doing equally valuable work in the League of Women voters. The first one was literally flabbergasted to find that so many people did so much work without *pay*. It didn’t seem *decent* to her!

“Out here a tremendous amount of work (some of which is really the function of local or state agencies) is done by volunteers, at an appalling waste of time and energy, of course, since volunteer organizations can’t chuck out dead wood, but have to carry it along. The work gets done, though, and almost never by a woman who has been in one of the professions before (a few have worked as secretaries). The business women and ex-business women stand aloof, on the whole, scorning the volunteer as a fritterer (which she quite often is) who doesn’t turn up if she has a cold in the head.

“If the girls who are working now (as we did in the early ’30’s, through force of circumstance) come back and have this attitude, a lot of good material will be wasted. It will be equally bad if they do go into volunteer work and are apologetic about it or if they resent being forced to do voluntary work because they can’t get paid work. Maybe they won’t come back with the feeling that paid work is superior, but I have a hunch they’re apt to.

“Maybe this is too elementary. I don’t know.”

scribed), is still experimental. If it is successful in imbuing students with scientific maturity it will be because of its ability to integrate the sciences at the expense of a sound understanding of any single science.

It is the second method which is employed at Sweet Briar, as well as at most of the colleges and universities in the country. Sciences have willy-nilly integrated themselves in the present century, so that no one science can be taught without reference to laws of another. For example, in biology one cannot teach respiration or digestion without reference to chemical reactions, to the gas laws, and to the nature and structure of atoms.

Perhaps it would be well, at this point, to describe the way in which science fits into the liberal arts curriculum at Sweet Briar, and to attempt to evaluate our methods of science teaching in the light of today's many discussions of such fundamental issues as: the value of a liberal arts education, the value of education in science, and the proper methods of presenting science to students. Since my own work at Sweet Briar has been in the Biology Department I cannot speak with authority on all that obtains in other science departments of this college, but I believe that as far as basic methods and purposes are concerned our science instructors are in agreement.

According to the rule of the Group Plan at Sweet Briar, every candidate for a degree must have a certain number of hours' credit in each of four groups. Group I includes the languages and literature, Group II the pure sciences, Group III history, religion, and the social sciences, and Group IV the arts. The grouping has been arranged not with the idea that a student will "sample" these lines of thought, but rather with the idea that she will become thoroughly familiar with the type of thought discipline which is characteristic of study in each of these groups. Regardless of their major or elected studies, all students have the advantage of the common foundation in education offered by the Group Plan.

As for the sciences, at least 6 of the 12 hours offered for graduation must be in a laboratory science, i.e. botany, zoology, chemistry or physics. This requirement is based on the assumption that no student is liberally educated until she has had first hand experience with the laboratory methods of science, and that she will be better able to cope with problems of later life, either practical or academic, if she has had some training in a scientific discipline. She will elect the science which most suits her fancy or her needs, but regardless of her choice she should learn, among others, the following things: how to follow directions; how to use her hands; how to make observations and how to record them; how to express thoughts clearly either in speaking or writing English equally well. She should learn a certain amount of the history of science and of the great men of the field and after a year's study she should be able to comprehend at least a few of the great scientific principles; also she should learn to look at the physical or biological world about her with quite new eyes.

Since only a small number of Sweet Briar students major in a branch of science, the introductory courses are populated largely by freshmen who are fulfilling a requirement. These students are entitled to a sound foundation

in the branch they choose, and probably receive the same solid background offered at any good college or university in the country. It is possible, however, to suit the course to their particular needs by pointing up certain phases of the work which may have some practical value in the type of life a Sweet Briar graduate is likely to lead. Since any field of science has many ramifications the introductory course is usually designed to acquaint the student with the sub-branches by surveying the whole field. Thus, in zoology, the student learns during her first term the elements of morphology and physiology, taxonomy, ecology, histology and cytology, embryology, and genetics. Her second term is spent in studying the taxonomy, morphology, ecology, and evolution of the invertebrate groups. The year is culminated by the study of organic evolution, which, being such a very inclusive generalization, draws on all the zoology she has learned to date. In the laboratory she learns how to handle dissecting instruments and the microscope, how to conduct simple experiments, how to make and record observations; on field trips she grows familiar with some of the fauna found on the Sweet Briar campus. Although a specific example has been chosen the same teaching philosophy is apparent in the other laboratory sciences offered at Sweet Briar.

Another concrete example might make our teaching philosophy more clear. A student asked me the other day what good it would ever do her to know that the earthworm had five pairs of hearts in segments seven through eleven. I had to reply that that isolated fact would do her no earthly good—it would neither help her to earn a living, nor to catch a husband, nor to be a parlor success. I added, however, that those five hearts illustrated a biological principle evident in the evolution of all organisms including man—whenever a grouping of identical units, such as the segments of an earthworm, presents itself, division of labor and specialization ensue, resulting in dissimilar units. This happened when the first many-celled organism, resulting from an aggregation of identical single cells, first showed a differentiation among its cells; it happened when organisms possessing a series of identical appendages evolved into ones whose appendages were specialized for certain functions, and differed from each other; it happened when human beings realized that they could live more simply and efficiently if labor were divided in a community and certain individuals became specialized for certain functions. I explained that once she understood the principle she could forget about the five hearts, for then she would be able to see how the principle applied not only in the limited field of biology, but also in sociology and economics. If I had had the time I might have explained to the student that to understand this single principle well she must have been introduced to various representatives of all the animal phyla, to have understood their various metabolic activities, to have understood the basis of the argument between the Cell Theory and the Organismal Theory, and to have understood the essence of the Theory of Evolution. I might also have added that this was only one of many principles being illustrated for her, and where this one might not

(Continued on page 11)

Mrs. Tucker Gives Rare Books to Library

SIX privately printed editions of literary classics, four of them from the press of the master printer, John Henry Nash, have recently been presented to the Mary Helen Cochran Library. The highly prized books were all given originally by William Andrews Clark, Jr., as Christmas gifts to the late William M. Lile, for many years dean of the University of Virginia Law School. They were sent to the Sweet Briar library by Dean Lile's daughter, Mrs. Beverley D. Tucker, Jr., of Cleveland.

Mr. Clark, who was the owner of large copper mining interests in Butte, Montana, was a graduate of the University of Virginia Law School in 1899, and several years ago he gave the University the new Law School building as a memorial to his wife. He was also the founder of the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra, and was a patron of other arts and civic projects.

The Mary Helen Cochran Library is especially pleased to have these examples of the fine work of John Henry Nash, who has been engaged in the printing business in San Francisco since 1895. Nash's mastery of the use of types and ornaments and in the handling of illustrations have won recognition for his work in this country and abroad. Since 1940 he has been professor of typography at the University of Oregon, where he was previously engaged as a lecturer from 1926 to 1939.

The four Nash volumes, three of which were privately printed for the late Mr. Clark, are enclosed in heavy slip cases, and the simplicity of their vellum backs belies the beauty of what lies between their severe cardboard covers. The Psalms of David, Elizabeth Barrett's "Sonnet from the Portuguese," Shelley's "Adonais," Gray's "Elegy" are the titles of the Nash editions given by Mrs. Tucker. With the exception of the first-mentioned title, the books are printed with a minimum of decoration and rely on their typography and on the texture and tone of the papers used for their beauty and effectiveness. Not more than two hundred and fifty copies of any of the titles were printed by Nash, and some are limited to one hundred copies.

Each volume is of interest for the manner in which it is printed, and three of them are accompanied by facsimile copies of first editions. For example, the facsimile of *Adonais* reproduces in size, type, and other details the first edition of Shelley's poem as it was originally printed in Pisa in 1821. Nash's modern edition of the same elegy was published in 1922, "in Commemoration of the Hundredth Anniversary of the Death of the Poet" and it is dedicated by Clark to Nash himself as "another example of John Henry Nash's exquisite and matchless typographical art."

Accompanying the large volume of the "Sonnet from the Portuguese" is a separately boxed facsimile of the original, stitched and without wrappers, about three by six inches in size. Nash's edition has some observations and a bibliographical note by Clark, and a frontispiece done in



The Library Steps

dry-point after a bas-relief of Elizabeth Barrett by Helen Hall Culver.

Bound in grey-green paper covers, just as was the original, is the facsimile of Thomas Gray's "Elegy Wrote in a Country Church Yard" as the title page states, continuing as follows: Printed for R. Dodsley in Pall-mall; And sold by M. Cooper in Pater-noster-Row 1751 (Price Six-pence). In his foreword to the modern edition of the *Elegy*, Mr. Clark explains Gray's reasons for having the poem printed privately and anonymously. The Nash edition also included an introduction by James Southall Wilson, professor of English at the University of Virginia and former editor of the *Virginia Quarterly Review*.

The most ornate of the Nash volumes is the *Psalms of David*, which bears the following inscription: "Here begins the Psalms of David now newly imprinted by John Henry Nash for his friends, and notably for his Jewish friends of San Francisco. This is a fitting occasion for a tribute to the men and women of San Francisco who proudly claim racial connection with the royal singer of Israel. Our city acclaims them for their distinguished patronage of music, art and letters, no less than for their charitable and philanthropic generosity. Let me add my individual acknowledgment, for to Jews of San Francisco I owe a debt of friendship that can never be fully discharged." The printer also explains that although the Gothic type used for this work is hard to read, "the book has been done with the hope that it will prove to be a typographical picture."

The two remaining volumes of the six given to the library by Mrs. Tucker are from the press of Chester Troan, Los Angeles, both of them privately printed also for Mr. Clark. One is Poe's *Annabel Lee*, limited to fifty copies, and the other is selected fables of La Fontaine, printed in French, the text having been taken "from a very scarce edition printed in Bouillon, Belgium, in 1776, with plates by Bertin and Savart."

James E. Michael, now a lieutenant in the Navy and formerly instructor in speech and director of dramatics at Sweet Briar (from 1938 through 1940), has written a prize-winning play, "Something to Write Home About." He was awarded \$50 as third place winner in a contest sponsored by the National Theater Conference for members of the armed forces serving overseas. Lt. Michael, who was a survivor of the Princeton after she was sunk in the Pacific in October, is now stationed in New York.

* * *

Horses and riders alike received impetus from a week of instruction under Capt. Vladimir S. Littauer, one of the foremost authorities on riding in this country. Capt. Littauer, who has been coming to Sweet Briar annually for a short time in the spring or fall since 1938, was at work every day with individual riders or groups, either classes or volunteers, and all others who were interested were invited to come and watch.

Other sports are having their day, too, what with class tennis teams meeting each other in competition, baseball drawing sizeable crowds on Tuesdays and Fridays, and much activity at the lake in preparation for Lake Day on May 11.

* * *

A sure sign that spring is at hand and June is not far off is visible on the hand of every junior, who has been flashing her new acquisition with modest zest at every non-junior on campus ever since the big night a few weeks ago when the rings arrived. Seniors who are majoring in

philosophy or psychology or English, meanwhile, along with those who are reading for honors in other departments, are withdrawing from the campus life to study for comprehensives.

* * *

Sweet Briar's thirty-sixth commencement will be held on Monday, June 4, in the gymnasium. President John W. Nason of Swarthmore College will deliver the address on that occasion.

* * *

A joint recital, combining several two-piano numbers with individual performances, will be given by two seniors, Leila Barnes of Griffin, Georgia, and Alice Edwards, St. Louis, on Friday evening, April 27. Both are majoring in music and both have been pupils of Miss Miriam Weaver throughout their four years at Sweet Briar.

Opening the program will be Bach's Sheep May Safely Graze, arranged for two pianos by Howe. Miss Barnes will continue along with a group of Chopin compositions: Berceuse, Impromptu in A flat major; Two Mazurkas, B major and A flat major; and Fantasie in F minor.

Miss Edwards will then play the following compositions by Brahms: Two Intermezzi, B flat major and A minor; Capriccio in B minor; Rhapsody in B minor.

The concluding number on their program is the gay polka from Schwanda, by the contemporary composer, Weinberger, which will be played on two pianos. Introduction of these duo-piano numbers makes this the first such recital given by two seniors at Sweet Briar.



CHICAGO TRIBUNE PHOTO, ANDREW PAVLIN

Chronic Dissatisfactions

(Continued from page 4)

uate school, or in an office do not necessarily give security in family living. There is nothing like a three year old who refuses to stay in bed, or an infant who won't finish a bottle, or a husband who doesn't seem to feel that coming home promptly for meals is really important, to challenge a woman's morale! These are highly personal and emotional experiences which—at first glance, or while one is in the midst of the crisis—do not seem to be full of social significance or to require intellectual ability. The situation is even more baffling if a woman has never had first hand experience in caring for children, learning the ways of growth, keeping house, and being "tied down." No wonder the uninitiated college graduate is baffled and dismayed by the emotional pitfalls of family living.

HOME AND FAMILY PRESENT GREATEST PROBLEMS TO SOLVE

The only solution to this impasse is again to develop a new and sounder point of view. It really helps to know that a home and a family of one's own present problems for solving, and opportunities for discipline and growth—even intellectual—that few other experiences in life can provide. The fact that by and large college graduates are not well prepared for the transition from the discipline of college to the disciplines of home life reflects current cultural and educational short-comings rather than individual limitations.

LIBERAL EDUCATION PROVIDES TOOLS FOR JOB

It is right at this point that a liberal college education can be an unsuspected resource of greatest value—if used. The capacities to respect differences, to be objective, to study a problem, to withhold judgment, to accept facts, to see important relationships, to have perspective, to recognize what is good and of true value, and to enjoy and share, are nowhere so needed as in family and community life. A truly liberal college education develops these very capacities and is, therefore, of basic importance for mothers who are the first teachers of each generation, and private citizens who will help communities work toward democratic solutions of their problems. The fact that so many college women are apologetic about being "only wives and mothers" is a distortion of values which must be corrected by women themselves. And again the values and perspective observed in college can be used to save the individual and serve the home.

Finally, one other aspect of women's chronic dissatisfactions must be discussed in this context: self-doubts and guilt feelings. One woman writes: "I am an ex-newspaper-woman and Columbia Pulitzer scholar who has spent five years trying to overcome a feeling of guilt at having become a housewife instead of writing the great American novel." Her number is legion. There are many such women who showed particular promise in college. Their parents, their professors, and they themselves had high hopes of conspicuous achievement, as well as confidence in genuine ability. Since unused abilities are among our heaviest individual burdens, these women suffer most when what they consider important achievement is delayed.

SELF-DOUBTS CHARACTERISTIC OF YOUTH

From the psychological point of view self-doubts, or guilt feelings, are keenest when there is marked discrepancy between what is hoped for and what is achieved. The fact that so many college graduates are unrealistic about what is possible—are unaware how long and slow the process of personal development and continued growth must be—is not entirely the responsibility of the college. To want everything, to demand much of life, to expect great personal achievement, to be impatient of the common humanity of day-to-day living means also that one is young and not yet disciplined by reality. To want a place in the community and yet not respect the community, to want children and yet to feel tied down are all inevitable parts of balancing the complex equation of life.

Again the college woman has a distinct advantage over women. Wanting to understand, feeling a part of the great liberal tradition, acquiring the patience of the scholar, developing unused resources *are* possible for all of us who have had the discipline and the advantages of a college education. In this way college discipline becomes self-discipline and "chronic dissatisfactions" can become a means toward a sounder, more satisfying solution of women's problems.

How Is Science Taught?

(Continued from page 6)

click another would, and the deepness of its penetration would be a function of its applicability inside and outside the field of zoology.

It seems to me that the method of teaching science employed at Sweet Briar has one great advantage over the Survey Method, in that it has no limitations to its evolutionary progress in attempting to give a scientific maturity to students. In the Survey Method the integrating is done by the instructor, and when the student gains integration effortlessly she will likewise lose it effortlessly. The greatest limitation is in the instructor's ability to integrate, for this automatically imposes a limit to the student's understanding.

The Survey courses aim to teach the most important scientific principles, but they have time to do little more than define them. A principle, to have any depth of meaning must be encountered in many guises, with many different companions. The well educated student should understand the essence of the principle before it has ever been defined for her, in fact perhaps before she knows the meaning of the term "scientific principle."

The understanding of principles is the chief aim of the method used at Sweet Briar. A great principle is great because it is a generalization which will grow along with man's experience. No one person can ever understand all of the possible applications of a single large generalization. The instructor can neither order nor predict the area through which the roots of the principles will grow as a student finds these roots mingling with those of principles learned in other fields of study, or in later life as the student finds the principles clarified and growing even more inclusive through new experiences.

Former Student Writes from France

Alumnae who attended Sweet Briar in 1931-32 will recall Antoinette *Levillain* Heslouin, who spent her junior year here as an exchange student sent by the Institute of International Education. Evidence that she has not forgotten that year is contained in the following letter, which was received by Mrs. Barker in March. The letter speaks for itself, bringing a brief picture of a French family which has come through many dangers and privations since 1939.

Lyon, January 19, 1945

Dear Mrs. Barker:

Your card received in November when we were in Caen gave me the greatest pleasure. I had been thinking of you very often, wondering if you were still at Sweet Briar. So many things have happened since we last exchanged news; I realize how long it was, since you don't know about Father's death. He died June 27, 1940, just after the defeat. . . . It was a sorrowful moment for us, for in addition to our grief we were without news from Charles—(*her husband*)—and Albert, Yvonne's husband. (*Yvonne is Antoinette's younger sister*)—both of whom were with the Army. . . . Louise's husband—(*Louise is Antoinette's other sister*)—was convalescing; the town was still deserted, everybody having fled ahead of the German advance. We felt quite lonely. In our misfortune we were lucky to be with Mother (the three of us) and to have been with Father during his last hours. . . .

Not long after that I found myself separated from my family by the line of demarcation, for I had gone to Lyon to join my husband as soon as possible after his demobilization. And two years went by before we were able to go back to Normandy and visit our families. My brother-in-law came back safely from the war, though he fought in Belgium where his regiment was almost completely destroyed, and fought again in France with another outfit.

Yes, these four years of war have been very hard from every point of view. We were without news from our friends and family in America. . . . But all that we had undergone was nothing to compare with the weeks which followed the landing of the Allies in Normandy on June 6. Both Charles and myself had been living with my mother-in-law in the country in the Manche department. We had left Lyon where living conditions had become too difficult and where the bombardments were still to be feared. We were living quietly in Hamelin, far from everything. It is a small village 110 kilometers from Caen (near Mortain). My family had remained in Caen—Albert is a professor of law at the University of Caen—and went through the siege right on the spot. We never dreamed that the Allies would land so near Caen.

Louise and her husband, after having spent eight days in quarries in the outskirts of the city, were able to escape on their bicycles and take refuge in the department of Loiret-Cher. They lived there up to the time when they could go back to Caen at the end of August. They lost everything they had; the building where they lived is nothing but a pile of rubble now. Since the war Yvonne has been living with Mother. She has an adorable little girl, Annick, who is by the way my godchild, and who is now two years old. Because of Annick and Mother, Yvonne and Albert were not able to flee. It was dangerous, for bombs and

shells were pouring over the city and the entire region. Albert who was a member of the Passive Defense and later of the Relief Committee had to stay there. They had to live in a shelter that Albert had dug in the garden, then in the basement of the house where they had put beds, though it was impossible to sleep. Finally they took refuge in the halls of the Lycée Malherbe (adjoining the famous romanesque church, (*Abbaye-aux-Hommes*) where thousands of people had taken refuge under the symbol of an immense red cross. They remained there for more than seven weeks, without hygienic comforts, sleeping on the floor, and in fear of being killed at any time. After the liberation the English evacuated the population in the direction of Creully; there they slept under a tent, wrapped in blankets, and ate like the soldiers—at least they were out of the bombing area, and it was fortunately summer weather. How unfortunate the Alsatian population must be. They are going through the same thing now, and in such a cruel winter.

Charles and I were more than two months without news of the others. I was frantic with anxiety, and walked along the roads questioning the refugees who were passing by. Thanks to a family from Caen who had succeeded in leaving the town and was going on foot to Brittany, I learned that the section of the city where Mother lived was standing after the first bombardments. Even this news was a great relief for we hoped that after these first bombardments which had come as a surprise, our family had been able to take refuge somewhere. When on August 22, Albert, appointed general secretary for Calvados, came in a car to tell us that the entire family was all right my happiness was indescribable, for I had begun to give up hope, not knowing when or how we could get news. More than three-fourths of Caen is destroyed.

It is distressing and heartrending to see all those ruins; in some places one cannot recognize anything. And to think that most of our beautiful Normandy is in the same condition! Mother's house though much damaged is still inhabitable, and is even now sheltering a family of five who owned ten houses in Caen, not a single one of which is left. What misery. Yet they consider themselves fortunate to be alive. When I saw Mother for the first time after all that, she looked frightfully bad. She then spent a month with us in the country, and got some badly needed rest. . . . It is our share in the cost of liberation; it is a rather small one in comparison to that of so many people who lost everything—loved ones and possessions. . . .

When in Hamelin we saw the first American soldiers, we were deliriously happy. We had been told that they were in a little neighboring village. We walked twelve

(Continued on page 24)

Class Notes

In Memoriam

DAISY GUGGENHEIMER (Mrs. Jerome Waterman) Academy. March 9, 1945.

RUTH SLATER (Mrs. Walter W. Wilson) '22. March 3, 1945.

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 2929 Connecticut Avenue, Washington 8, D. C.
Benedict Scholarship Chairman: ELSIE Zaegel THOMAS (Mrs. I. C.) 200 Euclid Avenue Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

I have just talked with Eleanor Furman Hudgens, Rebecca White Faesch and Harriet Evans Wyckoff, so will pass on news of them.

Eleanor's husband is Associate Administrator of the Farm Security Administration and they have lived in Washington for the past six years. Their daughter, Nell, who attended Sweet Briar in '38, is visiting them now, with her four-year-old son. Their son, Richard, attends the Hill School in Pennsylvania.

Rebecca has a nine-month-old grandson, Harry Hambleton, III. Her niece, Margaret Ellen White, is a sophomore at Sweet Briar.

Harriet's son, Bernard, Jr., is on a transport in the Pacific and her younger son, Evans, is in Memphis beginning his flight training in the Naval Air Corps.

In fairness to these three I should remind you that they belong to classes more recent than 1912.

Frances Sloan Brady has written me of the death of her husband, Colonel Hugh S. Brady. He was in the Chemical Warfare Service at Edgewood, Maryland. Frances' plans are indefinite at present, but she can be reached at Howardsville, Virginia.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Bushrop Brush Howard (Margaret Cobb) Cove Road, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New York.

Mrs. Sam Hostetter (Velna White) c/o White Lumber Company, Hutchinson, Kansas.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY Pinkerton KERR (Mrs. James) Spotsylvania, Virginia.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: SUE SLAUGHTER, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

The February issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS was especially interesting to 1913. The reports from Marion Peele and our own "Miss" Guion, the old snapshots of May Day, our room in Randolph, the Biology picnic with Miss Noyes, "Miss" Guion on the arcade, will inspire, I hope, a number of letters from 1913.

Our capable chairman, Sue Slaughter, has been good enough to send some items to me, as well as doing her own work.

Sue has retired from the management of the Norfolk Family Welfare Association (where she has served for 28 years). She is needed at home, and Sue writes that she has gone in for housekeeping in a big way, as well as doing church work and some volunteer social work.

By-the-way, for any who may have forgotten their Southern dialect, remember that in the South "Miss" is a term of affection. One of my school girls asked if she might call me "Miss Mary" and I was pleased. So when we write or speak of "Miss" Benedict and "Miss" Guion, we haven't forgotten their degrees.

We extend our sympathy to Mary Tyler Mayo whose husband died recently. Mary is now living in Baltimore. I last saw her in Westmoreland County in 1942. She was about to be married then and I saw the house where she was to live in King George County.

Changes of address:

Mrs. R. Stephenson Kelly (Reba Stephenson) Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Wat T. Mayo (Mary Tyler) 1617 Park Avenue, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

Mrs. Donald G. Tarpley (Mayo Thach) 12 Patterson Road, Dayton, Ohio.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: HARRIET EVANS WYCKOFF (Mrs. Bernard) 3252 S Street, N.W., Washington 7, D. C.

Three of you have answered my plea for news. I was so glad to hear from Eloise Birney Curry, ex '15, who writes from Atlanta, Georgia. Both of her sons are in the Pacific. Jack, a first lieutenant in the Marines, has a three year old son. Her younger son is a lieutenant in the Navy and is a navigator on a C-54 transport plane. Eloise is visiting in her old home in Bradentown, Florida. (Her present address is 2504 Alton Road, N.W., Atlanta, Georgia.)

Besides being National Historian for the Daughters of the American Colonists, Dorothy Taylor, ex '15, is Nutrition Chairman for the American Red Cross Chapter of the Oranges and Maplewood, New Jersey. She has been a Block Leader and has worked in the war bond drives.

Louise Weisiger, '15, writes that she has no special news but is working hard, as we all are in these war times.

In February I heard from Harriet Evans Wyckoff, '15. She tells me that three graduates and one "ex" of 1915 had contributed G bonds to the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund and that 1915 was rallying to the cause in a noble way. I was delighted to hear this and I hope that everyone in 1915 will be heard from. It is a wonderful way to show our love and appreciation for Miss Benedict, and at the same time to give valuable aid to our college.

I hope my cards will bring in more news for the June ALUMNAE NEWS.

Change of address:

Mrs. Curtiss Sprague (Elizabeth Baker) 108 Church Street, Tarboro, North Carolina.

1916

Class Secretary: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: REBECCA STOUT HOOVER (Mrs. Jack) 1908 Lewis Circle, Raleigh, North Carolina.

The ink was hardly dry on my letter for the February issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS, I'm sure, when along came a reminder that March 20 was the deadline for the news for the next issue. Time is whirling by too fast for a 1916 class secretary anyway. The brief interim between this reminder and the 20th of March plus the excitement of a real old fashioned Ohio valley flood prevented my even attempting to write any one this time.

Connie Russell Chamberlain has nobly saved 1916 from a blank space in this issue for her letter came a few days late for the February number but was most gratefully received nevertheless. She suggests that her news may be obsolete but even so it will be most interesting. I only wish I could pass on the letter verbatim for it is so "Connie-esque"—full of her delicious wit and humor. She has been doing Nurses Aide work a year and a half and is on her way to her third stripe—1,000 hours. She says she feels herself in the train of noble women only a few quickening strides behind Florence Nightingale.

She has both a son and a daughter in the service. Betsy, her daughter is a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the WAVES and is stationed in New York and Rod, her son, is an Ensign in the USNR and has been doing transport duty in the Atlantic. Her youngest son, Stephen, is scheduled to enter Yale in June.

From the Alumnae Office comes news of Ban. As chief of the Women's Interests Section of the War Department Bureau of Public Relations, Ban has traveled throughout the south, middle west and west, meeting with representatives of women's organizations at central points in each section. The leaders of these organizations, ranging alphabetically from the American Association of University Women to the Young Women's Christian Association, heard of the pressing problems which will face the Army and the country in coming months—information which they will disseminate locally.

So much for this time and with higher hopes for next.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: ELLEN Wolfe HALSEY (Mrs. J. Gaius) Spray, North Carolina.

This time I am forced to be "short and sweet"—the dozen of you to whom I sent requests for news replied with dead silence! Only Ophelia Short Seward—bless her heart—answered with two post cards. She told of her girls, Betsy Heath, age 15, and Susan now 11. They are planning to go to SBC for May Day. She also told a bit about her work as a "Gray Lady" at the regional hospital at Camp Lee and of her job on the Petersburg, Virginia, Girl Scout Council. Speaking of Girl Scouting, we here in Cincinnati have just had a huge pageant (2,500 scouts in it) and for once I seem to have escaped one of the menial tasks and had the privilege of sitting in a box with a few of the local dignitaries! A number of Cincinnati Sweet Briarites are in Scouting here, among them our national president Mary Harrison, who marched onto the stage with her troop.

Since I have so little news of our classmates, you might be interested to hear of a few other "girls" from our day who live near me. Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf, 1919, lives around the corner (she and I roomed together our freshman and sophomore years). She has two handsome children, Hodge and Betsy. I see her often as we do church and club work together. Louise Pochat Hattersly (ex '21) also is a neighbor, and also has two children—Don, a very handsome Ensign in the Navy, and Nancy, a charming imp with Louise's twinkle in her eyes. Ruth Ulland Todd (ex '22) who roomed with Betty Cole and me our senior year on second floor Gray is as pretty and slim as ever. Her daughter, Betty, is preparing for SBC as is Nancy Hattersly. Marion Taylor Schroth (ex '24) is as witty and jolly as ever; Dot Meyers Rixey (ex '24) has a son in the Air Corps who is six feet six! Her daughter, Ann, is a "chip off the old block" and she too is looking forward to a career at SBC. My sister, Ruth, who was a freshman our senior year, now lives in Manhasset, Long Island. Her Nancy is in high school, Mary is in the fourth grade, and Winston is a cadet at the New York Merchant Marine School, Ft. Schuyler.

I am looking forward with great eagerness to the spring Alumnae Council meeting in May. Sorry, Ophelia, it will not be over May Day—I certainly would adore to see you and your girls, but with inadequate housing on the campus, at that time, as well as transportation difficulties, we decided to hold our meeting later in the month.

So until next time—and please return my post cards!

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: MARY Huntington HARRISON (Mrs. E. Webster) Drake Road, Station M, Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

The most welcome breaks in my present routine are the communiques from our '30th Division, Sweet Briar Regulars, who seem to be firmly entrenched, heavily armed and

Lost!!!

Please notify the Alumnae Office if you know the present address.

Helena Webster Scott, Academy (Mrs. L. B. Scott).

Ellen Hayes, 1914.

Mary Jones Nixon Nelson, 1919 (Mrs. George Nelson).

Catherine Towne Porter, 1919 (Mrs. Earnest Porter).

Antoinette Malet, 1920.

holding their positions, on the Home Front. A certain number are A.W.O.L. but we expect to find them by June.

I had a grand letter from Amelia Wilson Corley saying, "Don't tell anyone who knows me that I wrote; the shock might kill them!" When I read that she is taking care of three children, Andrew (9), Julia (7), and Harvey (5), I decided her friends would be lenient. Meme says she does have time for a Red Cross Bandage class. This is very patriotic and also not a bad thing for her to know about, when she is playing Medical Corps to her three little Confederates, charging the sides of Lookout Mountain!

Gladys Wester Horton (Maplewood, New Jersey) wrote, saying her daughter Nancy is now eleven years old, her son Billy is six. She manages to do Girl Scout work, Service League and P.-T.A. so we know that sheer ennui is not her greatest problem! She had just heard from Florence Lodge McCall (in Cleveland Heights), her one-time roommate, who said she had two boys, twelve and nine years old and is startled to find that the elder one is already taller than she. Now Florence, you don't deserve this free plug, having not answered my questionnaire. Make amends and send me a full report for next time.

Betsy Williams Gilmore also lives in Cleveland Heights and tells me she sees or hears from Telia Barksdale Bailey, Mary Carroll, Liz Copeland Norfleet, Sue Brooke, Ruth Hasson Smith. Now why don't we make Betsy the Class Secretary? She is an ambulatory Alumnae bulletin herself! She tells me she has one child, a little girl 19 months old, named Nell Williams Gilmore . . . and is very domestic these days. Her hobbies include photography, gardening and needlepoint, which I am sure are all beautifully done. Do you remember how neat she was?

Now just let me tell you what Adelaide Wampler Kundahl wrote me. Adelaide said, "Thanks for your card, Sally. It's nice to be remembered." Isn't that taking the bitter sweetly? She has a four and a half year old boy, George, Jr., and a baby girl, Mary Florence, aged eight months. Says no time for hobbies but loves her garden. What I'd like to know is "Does her garden love her?" or engage in a sit-down strike like mine does. Maybe in Washington there is no room to sit-down. . . .

Shed a tear for poor Lucy Shirley Otis (Wynnewood, Pennsylvania). Her favorite pastimes of "horseback riding and sleeping" are in her life no more, she tells me. She is nursemaid, housemaid, scullery-maid and her youngest child, Leon, Jr., is only 15 months old. Lucy, Jr., is three and one-half years but I doubt if she takes the place of a full time servant!

Delma Chambers Glazier writes from Baltimore, giving her status, heavily underlined, as "Housewife." But she says she is serving on the reception desk at the Home Service of the Red Cross, where incidentally, she sees Dorothy Hamilton Davis ('26). Delma has two girls, Doris (11) and Betty (8).

I can read almost anything in the paper without registering shock any more, but when the postman handed me a card from Margaret Talliaferro Battle I knew we were facing a NEW ERA! She explained that Bon Air is "near Richmond," being clever not to give its exact location as she knew I couldn't fail to include such a lovely sounding place in my post-war itinerary. Her husband is with the Navy in the Pacific Theatre and she has a job as office manager of the Virginia Tuberculosis Association. I am so glad to hear that she keeps in touch with some of our old friends, such as Virginia Bellamy Ruffin, Norvell Royer Orgain, Margaret Moncreux Johnson, and think we should make her send in a Virginia report, don't you?

Now, Lucy Fishburne Davis, you really made a fatal error! Not knowing the threat of a Yankee Invasion, Lucy reveals that she is occupied in "keeping house and taking roomers." She doesn't realize what a long-term Roomer she might have if the Class Secretary should decide to set up headquarters in Charlottesville, hallowed spot of our Girlhood Gambols! Lucy's husband is overseas with Patton's Army; her little boy, Lawrence Phillips Davis, is almost four.

Another Virginia reporter is Fanny Penn Ford Libby, whose card comes from Lynchburg. (She never "got very far," did she?) A very cheery little message saying she just keeps house, sews, gardens, does her church work and loves it all. She was on her way to hear Dr. Glass speak before a joint meeting of five D.A.R. chapters. It was to be a Washington's birthday tea. Fanny Penn's little Betty Dillard Libby is four now and maybe has already decided to go to Sweet Briar, who knows?

It is disturbing to see a postmark of Mobile, Alabama on a gloomy day like this and know that city is ablaze with azaleas while we haven't even a pussy-willow! But it was good to hear from Sophia Dunlap Hunter after so long. Her husband is a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy Supply Corps and she is busy with several volunteer jobs, two clinics and Red Cross Canteen. Her little girl, Sophia Dunlap Hunter will be five years old this month. (Note temporary change of address.)

That famous female fugitive, Liz Stevenson Tate, has evaded the unwritten law and will not answer my queries. So I have set my spy system to work and my agents have intercepted a revealing letter, which we do not hesitate to quote to you. We find that she lives in a rural establishment on a "lot and

a half" at the fascinating location of Magnolia Place, Oleander, Wilmington, North Carolina. Don't worry, I see those riding boots beneath the crinoline! She is still our hearty sportswoman, now raising Beagles and English Setters. On her 1½ lot she has a stable, hen house, kennel, buggy shed, garage and fish pool, plus a house that "just suits" them fine! Incidentally, she mentions a "little boy," which makes the set-up sound about perfect.

Liz says that she heard from Mona Stone Green recently saying that she is still working hard on the farm, the labor situation in Wisconsin being no better than anywhere else now. Said that 500,000 pounds of butter were produced on the farm last year and that they hoped to do better next year. "Mildred Stone, Head of Hockey"!

Hooray! A most gratifying letter from one of our Navy gals, Emilie Turner. She is Lieutenant (j.g.) and stationed at the Naval Training Station at Norfolk. She says she gets over to Richmond often and at St. James Church she usually sees several alumnae . . . Mrs. Mann Valentine, Mrs. John Cronly, Norvell Royer Orgain, Lisa Guigon ('29), Nancy Worthington ('31 among these. Emilie was home for Christmas and had a grand reunion with her sisters, one of whom is a Sergeant in the WAC. She says she is content to do her seeing the world after the war, having ridden from Roanoke to Chattanooga, eleven hours, sitting on her suitcase!

Lisle Turner has just returned to Sewanee after a visit with Emilie in Norfolk. She has been an instructor in the Chemistry Department since 1943 and I know you will be proud to hear that she has the distinction of being the first woman to serve on the faculty of the University of the South.

Changes of address:

Mrs. W. N. Hunter, Jr. (Sophia Dunlap)
203 S. Georgia Avenue, Mobile 20, Alabama.

Helen Smith Miller, American Red Cross,
373 Fighter Gp. A.P.O. 151, c/o Postmaster,
New York, New York.

Mrs. A. R. J. Friedmann (Charlotte Coles)
4031 24th Street, North, Arlington, Virginia.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA McBROOM SHIPMAN
(Mrs. Frank L.) 210 Ridge Avenue Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PERONNE Whittaker SCOTT
(Mrs. Robert H.) 6480 Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

Had I ever dreamed what fun this job could be, I think I would have begged for it years ago, however, when I think of my grades in English Composition, I shudder at the prospect of tackling such a job and I know my past instructors must do likewise.

I am going to give you the news in order as it came in to me, and I must say that I have been quite elated as well as gratified over the fine response.

My first reply came from Peg Ferguson Bennett, who is living in Oliver, Michigan, where Joe is teaching. She writes that "Lansing and Battle Creek are just far enough away to be tantalizing." Due to gas rationing and two active sons, Dexter (10) and Steve (4), she is more or less tied down.

Next came word from Caroline Heath Tunstall. Since her husband is now serving as a Technician 5th class with General Hodges' First Army, she has gone back to teaching at her former prep-school, Miss Turnbolls, and has also resumed her study of music. She and her seven year old son are sharing a joint household with her sister and young daughter.

Jo Gibbs Du Bois is busy with her two sons, Jack (5) and Larry (2). She mentioned having been up to see Polly Swift Calhoun, but I could not read particulars due to a blot on the card for which the postman must have been responsible. Since Jo lives on the same street as Kay Taylor Adams, she sees her quite often. Kay now has two little girls—one four years old and another born last November. I heard through Polly Woodward Hill that Kay's husband who is in the Navy was on the scene on "D" Day, but I do not know any details.

Mary Lynn Carlson King came through with a long letter which contained much news—not only of herself but also of several of our classmates. When Huger was still in this country, Mary Lynn and her three children managed to follow him, which meant moving eight times in 15 months; and at the time of his departure—having acquired a fourth child in the interim—she had to trek back home with the baby and two older children in the throes of whooping cough and no doctor available. It all sounded too grim. Huger at this point has been away for 19 months, 13 of them in the Pacific. His ship is a converted yacht and does patrol and convoy work. When he gets into Pearl Harbor he sees Cynthia Vaughan, who writes that she has run into more acquaintances since she has been located with the Red Cross there than when she was working in New York. Mary Lynn wrote that Cynthia had to work very hard to gain the necessary weight in order to pass the physical requirements, and so it was a real thrill when she was accepted.

Meta Moore McCotter still lives in New Bern, and had her second son last spring, but Mary Lynn knew nothing more about her.

Mary Lynn was in New York in the fall—missed seeing Tillie Jones Shillington by three days—but did see Ginny Keyser who is private secretary to an attorney and has a stunning apartment which she decorated herself.

Jean Cole Anderson wrote me a sizable volume in which she covered various activities of her family during the last few years. It would certainly make "good copy" but I am afraid I don't have enough space here to devote to it. However, I am happy to report that she has kept her sense of humor in spite of many trials. Her two children—10 and 6—keep her quite busy, but she manages to find time to be Art Director for the Kindergarten Church School.

Natalie Roberts Foster has been wintering in Sarasota, Florida. Her husband has been overseas for the past two and a half years. Her permanent address is still Nestle Brooke, Roanoke, Virginia.

Dot Boyle Charles sent me a note from London, Ontario. She mentioned her two children—Anne (7) and Bobby (10)—also the fact that her mother had been with her for a most pleasant visit; but what caught my eye was the disclosure that she has that most coveted of all possessions—a maid!

Phoebe Rowe Peters is now living in Oak Ridge, Tennessee, where Ralph was sent as a civilian by Eastman Kodak to supervise certain activities. She and the two boys joined Ralph last May. Her activities consist of being chairman of the Red Cross and singing with a group of Madrigal Singers.

Helen Sim Mellen's husband is with the Combat Engineers overseas and when last heard from was in Luxembourg. She and her son, John, are in Westfield, New Jersey, and while John attends nursery school, Helen does volunteer work at the hospital. Ellen Eskridge

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JEANETTE BOONE, '27

HELEN H. McMAHON, '23

Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia

Sanders is kept quite busy with a son (4½) and a daughter (6 months). Also her sister and mother-in-law live with her and hold war jobs.

Jane Tucker Ferrell's most important news was the arrival of a son, Thomas Benjamin, born October 4, 1944. She also has a boy (10) and a girl (7); so with P.-T.A., church activities and Red Cross, the days are not quite long enough for her.

I was quite thrilled over the response I got from the exes in our class. Harriet Wilson McCaslin wrote me a nice long letter. Her husband is a doctor and they have two little girls, blonde blue-eyed and curly-haired—they sound like perfect miniatures of their pretty mother. She mentioned having seen Virginia Tabb Moore in her lovely new home in Richmond a couple of years ago. She has two children, a boy (10) and a girl (8). Her husband is now a lieutenant commander in the Navy.

She also told me news of Mary Robinson Burke who has two children and is living in Ardsley, New York. I am wondering if Mary has had the time to carry on her art work. The last I heard of her she was designing patterns for wall paper and quite successfully too.

Helen Laurence Vander Horst is absorbed in domestic duties, having two small children. Since her name precedes Margaret Lee Thompson's in my list of graduates, I was quite impressed with the coincidence of their addresses—not only the same city, but the same street. I mentioned the fact in my cards to them, but apparently they had not discovered one another as Helen wrote back for particulars. Helen had seen Martha McCowen Burnet when she was home in September due to her mother's death.

A nice letter from Martha told me of having tentative plans to move from Fayetteville to Greensboro. When she went over to look for a house, she had luncheon with Mary Lynn and Virginia Hall Lindley, '32. She also made the acquaintance of their children of whom she wrote glowing reports. Since Martha has three of her own, I can see why she would be interested in meeting the "young fry." Another "ex" heard from is Elizabeth Maner Vose, who has been living in Silver Spring, a suburb of Washington these past eight years. She has two children, a girl (7) and a boy (5). Her main outside interest is attending two Parent Education Study Groups—one at her daughter's school and one at her son's cooperative nursery school.

Sally Perry Dorfeld met with a most unfortunate accident in September, 1943, when a huge highway truck smashed into her kitchen and to use her own words: "practically knocked me into another world." She sustained many broken bones and was in the hospital for many months and then had to return this fall "for more fixing." I know you all join me in wishing Sally a rapid and complete recovery from this last siege in the hospital.

Mary Frances Ribeldaffer Kuhn's family now consists of Tommy (9) Sara (8) and Judy (2) so between being cook, maid,

gardener and laundress, her time is well filled. She mentioned having seen Betty Burgess Wise, ex '32, frequently last summer.

Tillie Jones Shillington sent me quite a newsy letter. She has two boys, (10 and 12) and a girl (5). Imagine "little Tillie" with a family that size and age. Libba Stribling Bell and husband and two boys live quite near Tillie and they all see each other often. She also mentioned that Mary Leigh Seaton Marston had come through St. Louis last summer en route from the west coast after seeing her husband off, but Tillie was away at the time. Mary Leigh's husband is now a colonel. More recent news of her came from Nancy Worthington who had seen her in Richmond. At present she is studying interior decorating at Richmond Professional School, a branch of William and Mary.

And speaking of Nancy, she has resigned her job with the State Planning Board and is giving her full time to assisting her father with his camp. She spent two weeks in Florida making plans with him and she has done quite a bit of traveling on camp business. She mentioned having seen Virginia White, ex '31, last September at the concert which the Sweet Briar alumnae sponsored at the Parking Lot Canteen for service men.

Ginny Cooke Rea and daughter, Ann, have spent the winter with her family but plan to move back into their own home April 1. She has had a part time job with the Red Cross which has worked out perfectly since there is an excellent nursery school which Ann attends. Ginny and Fritz have maintained their home in La Jolla with the hope that he will be back in the country before too long. According to Ginny's most recent report, he was on an L.S.T. and was in the Leyte invasion.

Isabel Bush Thomasson has had two busy years serving as president of the Junior League of Mobile, which has been "a most interesting and stimulating experience." When attending the Junior League Conference in New York two years ago, she met a number of Sweet Briar girls, among them Martha Tillery Thomas and Janet Carr Greer. Isabel has two boys (7 and 3).

Since Janet lives in Dayton, I run into her quite often. She has three children—two boys and a girl—all most attractive. I also see Elizabeth Greer occasionally. She has been working at the Dayton Power and Light Company for the past few years.

From Birmingham way came a card from Mary Nice Jemison who writes that her husband is a Lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy and is serving at present on an L.S.T. She also gave me news of Martha Henderson Goings who has made quite a name for herself as one of the most outstanding art teachers in Birmingham. She has a little boy aged three.

Peronne Whittaker Scott came through with a nice long letter including snapshots of herself (not looking a day older than in Sweet Briar days), her little boy and her fine looking husband, who is now a major. While her husband remained in the states, she covered quite a lot of territory with him. They spent a year on the West Coast, then came back to the East Coast where they had a summer at Wrightsville Beach. Just now she and her

son are settled in an apartment in Teaneck, New Jersey, having sold their home at Saddle River.

Ginny Quintard Bond still has an amazing amount of energy in spite of being the mother of two active boys aged three and five. Her extra-curricular duties consist of canteen work for the Buddies Club one night a week and Red Cross staff assistant one day a week—along with falling easy prey to many odd jobs which come her way.

I had written Ginny for Mary Stewart Kelso Clegg's address since I knew that she and Carolyn had joined Joe in Boston right after Christmas. In the meantime Stewart's father died quite unexpectedly in Florida where he had gone for the winter. Stewart had planned to join her family there, but due to this circumstance she came back to Dayton. She plans to return to Boston in a few weeks and her mother hopes to join her later.

A Christmas note from Aggie Cleveland Sandifer told me of her father's death in the fall and a letter this week gave me full particulars of her whereabouts. Bill is a lieutenant in the Navy and since returning from Puerto Rico, he has been stationed at New Bedford, Massachusetts, and they are living in Marion, which is only about 80 miles from Boston. No doubt Aggie will manage a reunion with Stewart and Ginny soon. Aggie sold her house in Alexandria and her present home sounds lovely, surrounded by several acres of land which makes it perfect for the two little girls, Prudence and Jennifer.

I saw Polly Woodward Hill when I was in Cincinnati last fall. She was expecting her family Thanksgiving and hoped to join them in Florida after Christmas. She has two darling little girls, Jane and Barbara.

Ethel Ware Rutherford has joined the great horde of service wives, her husband being a lieutenant, USNR, with the armed Guard and at present is at sea. She manages a little Red Cross work but her two children, Ann (5) and Tommy (4) plus a dog occupy most of her time. She mentioned seeing Barbara Main Cooper quite often as she is an active Nurses Aide at the hospital there.

As for my own family, most of you know that Ship went into the Navy in November, 1943, and that he is stationed at the Naval Supply Depot at Clearfield, Utah. The children and I spent a wonderful summer with him in Salt Lake City but returned to Troy last fall. Ship joined us for a short leave at Christmas, his first leave in a year. We are hoping to be with him again this summer if he is fortunate enough to stay in this country. The children have certainly been my mainstay. Shippey has learned how to handle our obstinate furnace and his next feat will be learning to use the power mower. Jane wields a wicked dish rag and can make a bed as well as I do, so I guess some good things do come out of this life we service wives lead. As to my activities, I do canteen work, hold a small job for the Girl Scouts, knit a little for the Red Cross, and am chairman of membership for the Navy League.

I believe that covers the news I have gleaned during the past couple of months. The best I can wish all of you is that March 21 really will mean the "beginning of spring"

and that you will come out of hibernation and feel inspired to write me news of yourselves for the June issue.

Changes of address:

Mrs. W. S. Sandifer (Agnes Cleveland) Box 432, Marion, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Joe Clegg (Mary Stewart Kelso) 128 Chestnut Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Ralph Peters (Phoebe Rowe) Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

Mrs. Frederick W. Rea (Virginia Cooke) 650 Bexley Avenue, Marion, Ohio.

1932

Class Secretary: CHARLOTTE MAGOFFIN, Portage Point, Deerwood, Minnesota.

Fund Agent: HELEN NIGHTINGALE GLEASON (Mrs. James A.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

Along with housecleaning and tending your Victory gardens, I hope spring will imbue a few more of you with the energy to drop an item or two in my lap. If you could see how my limpid pools light up when I get mail, you wouldn't have the heart to deprive me!

Back in February, I had a letter from Anna Gilbert Davy who, with husband and two children, lives at El Cerrito, just above San Francisco. Her life is taken up with house-keeping, gardening, and toting hers and the neighbors' children to and fro, but she says she has been able to overcome country living by going into San Francisco to the Town Hall lectures, and attending a few symphony concerts. When she wrote, she was hoping for a visit from her mother and father, whom she hadn't seen in over two years.

Letha Morris Wood wrote that she and Lee and Nancy are just waiting for Jack to come home; he is still in the Navy and has been in Puerto Rico for well over a year. Also in the Navy is Alice Weymouth McCord's husband, and she, too, along with her two small fry, is "sitting it out." To continue with our Navy group, Dot Smith Berkeley wrote that she and Edmund are loving New London, where they've been since the end of August, '44. She passed on the news that Stuart Groner Moreno had spent Christmas in New York with Jack's family, and that Jack is the executive officer now on an aircraft carrier. Also according to Dot, Nancy Wilson Drewry and her children are living with the senior Drewrys in Petersburg while Jack has a position on the west coast.

Millie Gibbons writes that she has no news as she has been doing nothing but working and has stayed right in Tampa while everyone else has stayed away. Henrietta Bryan Alphin says she, too, is without news, because of an over-abundance of domestic duties. She saw Peggy Wayland Taylor ('33) at a Red Cross meeting a while ago.

Flappy Pancake had items about other people. (How about yourself, hey?) Virginia Bellamy Ruffin, she tells me, spent her tenth wedding anniversary in Charleston with Peter. Flappy had also heard that Bobbie Bennett Cullum's brother, Allen, who was a Navy doctor, was killed recently in the Pacific.

Bobbie I'm sure you know that you and your family have the deepest sympathy of all of us.

Helen Nightingale Gleason is busy being maid of all work and mother to young Michael, aged two. Jim is in France as a Staff Judge Advocate, and now has the rank of lieutenant colonel.

Pat Mason Stedman's news is a saga of many illnesses; she wrote from the hospital, where a strep throat had put her. In April, '44, when her daughter (the first girl after three boys) was four months old, Pat had an appendectomy, and the next day contracted virus pneumonia. After she recovered from that, she had a tonsillectomy, and the first of August was stricken with polio, which kept her in bed for three months. I'm glad to say that the only effect of the polio is a slight weakness in one leg. In December she had bronchitis for a month, and then the strep throat in March. Pat, it's all a run of horrible luck, and I know the rest of the girls join me in hoping the penicillin treatment cures you of *everything* and that you stay out of the hospital from now on.

Betty Allen Magruder is now over her illness of last year, and although she still has to be careful, she is working part time at the University Hospital, in the Medical Clinic and the Cancer Prevention Clinic. The latter has just recently been established. Betty Allen wrote that Sally Ainsworth Glass and Irene Kellogg have had reunions in Miami, whither Sally moved a few months ago.

Connie Fowler Keeble is still in Charlottesville. She was forced to leave her job as laboratory technician in January, for her maid left and she had to resume the role of housekeeper for her two children.

"After all these years" (it says here in her letter), Doris Hodgdon Wenning finally had a daughter, who was a year old on March 28, is named Mary Susan, and looks like her daddy except for her red hair. Her older brother, Sheldon, will be nine in June. Doris is single-handedly holding down Wenning's Furniture and Decorations in Stamford, for in February Frank accepted a position with a war plant. So Doris is carrying on alone, which, along with housework and caring for her children, "takes a bit of doing."

I was so glad to get from Miss McMahon a letter she had from Barbara Munter, A.R.C. Barbara writes "I am enjoying my Red Cross work very much and find that living on a hospital ship is most agreeable. After six months in the South Pacific, we were fortunate in being ordered to take a load of patients back to the States right before the holidays, so I was able to have Christmas in Seattle with my family. I talked with Jane White Burton on the phone when the plane stopped in Portland . . . All goes well with her and her family."

All goes well with us, too. At the present moment, three of "the four fighting Magoffins" are stationed in the United States, which is a break, for we can always hope that one or another of them will turn up on leave, if only for a day.

This winds up my spring crop of news. If anyone feels the urge to take pen in hand, please address the envelope to me.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURO (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis 5, Missouri.

Class Agent: JULIE SADLER DE COLIGNY (Mrs. Calvert) Sleepy Hollow Road, Falls Church, Virginia.

Again the time has come to report on the doings of our select little group and as usual I shall lead off with the birth announcements. Nan Russell Carter is the outstanding mother of the famous class of '34—her fourth child arrived on January 22 and much to everyone's delight was a young lady named Sally. Nan writes in a nonchalant tone about a deadly winter and the very strenuous doings of her three boys, and I have it on good authority (Kitty Hamill) that they are strenuous in addition to being very attractive.

Bonnie Wood Stookey's second baby was a boy, named Jeffrey Wood, born January 21. Bonnie wrote that she went to Virginia Eady's wedding in December. Marcia Morrison Curtis has a second son, too; Robert Lee was born December 29 and everything seems to be going along according to schedule at the Curtis house.

Another addition to a future May Court in the Briscoe family—Betty Suttle Briscoe being the proud mother of Miss Elizabeth Cox who arrived December 2. I'm sorry about that "Charles" business, Betty. I know just how your husband feels, being married to a gent whose name is Rhea as in "Bus" Rhea.

Helen Hanson Bamford had her third son, William, Jr., on February 10 and at the time of writing was enjoying the fleeting luxury of a nurse. She said she had had a letter from Jill Bender from England where she is doing Red Cross work. Jill says it's rugged but she is holding up. Jill had seen Louise Greenwood's husband, Charley Lippett.

Elizabeth Collier Wardles has a little boy, Charles Collier, born on December 5.

I received a long letter from Julie Sadler de Coligny who reports that she has her hands full with her new daughter, Anne Powers, born October 13. Julie asked to say the following to all and sundry. If the shoe fits, et cetera: "My message about the Fund is this:

This coming June marks the retirement of Miss Adeline Ames, who has been teaching botany to Sweet Briar freshmen (and advanced courses to upperclassmen) since 1920. All of Miss Ames' friends who are interested in learning about plans to honor her in a small way may write to Miss Hilda Harpster, Department of Biology, Woman's College of the University of North Carolina, Greensboro, North Carolina.

the sub-agents are writing a lot of letters and postals whether they are appreciated or not and so far, we are lagging behind our very fine record of last year. So please dig down in your pockets, if you haven't already, and remind any of your friends who may be missing the very good-looking February ALUMNAE NEWS that just arrived, that all they need to do to get theirs is to attend to the little matter of a contribution. I want to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to the swell bunch of sub-agents who have helped me contact all of you. They are the unsung heroes of the Alumnae Fund and if Lasar and Helen Mac will bear with me, I should like to tell you who they are: Marcia Morrison Curtis, Smut Mayfield Chapman, Jackie Bond Wood, Eleanor Cooke Esterly, Helen Hanson Bamford, Bonnie Wood Stookey, Lib Scheuer Maxwell, Sis Franklin Means and Lou Dreyer Bradley."

Julie said that Lib and her husband had spent a Sunday with them last fall and she has also seen Mary Moore about to take off for Red Cross camp in Georgia. Then Marion Gualtney Hall wrote that M.M. was at Camp Wheeler and was coming in for a weekend with her. Marion's husband is with the Pacific Fleet and she and Frank, Jr., are in Macon until May when they will go to Biddeford Pool, Maine. She has seen Cecile and plans to see Connie Burwell in New York on her way to Maine.

Rosemary Frey Rogers is the editor of the sales organ for Kroger Company. She wrote that Lou Bradley and her husband were stationed in Cincinnati all summer but are on their way to California now. Katherine Hanna, ex '34, is curator of the Taft Museum in Cincinnati.

Ruth Pinkham Nix is doing volunteer work, Infant Welfare to be exact, at the hospital in Evanston, also P.-T.A. and housework and reports all is well with them. Marjorie Smith Zengel went to Louisville in the fall to visit her parents and keeps busy with her two little girls, Janie and Mary Kay.

Emilie Emory Washburn has gone to visit her family in Virginia while Bill is at Robins Field, Georgia, at Staff School; she is planning to leave Kathie with the grandparents; and go over to Macon for two weeks. Eleanor Alcott Bromley has moved to Grass Valley where her husband is stationed with the Army. It sounded pretty darn pioneerish when she said it had been an abandoned mining-town and she had had to learn to work a wood stove.

Lib Ogilby Sands is back in Washington with Billy while her husband is on a carrier in the Pacific. She told me that Martha Lou is living with Dee Taylor Simkov in Arlington and working in the State Department.

Dot Turno Gardner's letter had to be slightly censored—just let us say that she has been VERY busy with her two small daughters in Oklahoma City. Ruth Myers Pleasants spends her spare time doing volunteer work for the Junior League—the Family and Child Service Agency and also working with the Children's Radio Committee of the Community Council.

Anne Corbitt Little's husband has been in the midst of the Philippine fighting, first

Leyte, then Mindoro and has been cited and awarded the Bronze Star for meritorious achievement, he was also promoted to lieutenant colonel which is all very swell and I know how proud she must be. Anne is doing volunteer work at the Finney General Hospital in Thomasville, Georgia.

Kitty Marshall Hamill and family are in Washington where her husband is at the National Airport in the Airway Traffic Control. She sees Eleanor Rust Mattern frequently and had lunch with Jean Sprague. Jean works in the Archives in Washington.

Becky Strade Lee keeps busy with her two little girls but manages to find time for social and volunteer work. She wrote that in March the Richmond Sweet Briar Alumnae Club had sponsored a concert by Lucile Barrow Turner to raise money for the Alumnae Fund.

Nancy Butzner Leavell is still in Culpeper with Anne. Byrd is a major with the medical service and has been in Italy 30 months. Nancy and daughter went to visit Jane Morrison Moore for a week; Jane has two little girls.

The Hurds are back in St. Louis, for good this time. The Navy presented Rhea with a medical discharge for Christmas and he now has a job as advertising manager with the American Automobile Insurance Company. We have moved to the above address and they are going to have to carry me out of *this* house—nine moves in as many years is enough.

Please keep on writing even if you think you haven't news. It is always good to hear from all of you and it's the only way we can all keep in touch. Yours for a happy and early spring wherever you are.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Robert Hamill (Catharine Marshall) 2700 28th Street, N.W., Washington 8, D. C.

Martha Lou Lemmon, 59 North Bedford, Arlington, Virginia.

Mrs. Alexander Simkov (Delia Ann Taylor) 59 North Bedford, Arlington, Virginia.

Mrs. William Sands (Elizabeth Ogilby) 4840 Bradley Boulevard, Chevy Chase, 15, Maryland—(temporary).

Mrs. Harry H. Bromley (Eleanor Alcott) 104 South School Street, Grass Valley, California—(temporary).

1935

Class Secretary: HELEN B. WOLCOTT, 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, 8, D. C.

Fund Agent: CARY BURWELL CARTER (Mrs. Francis E., Jr.) 4715 Cedarwood Road, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Can it be that our approaching Tenth reunion prodded memories or some such? Anyhow, some of our more close-mouthed pals opened up.

From Marion Walker Alcaro comes the following word: "My own achievements, aside from maintaining the status quo, are absolutely nil. At the moment I'm pinch-hitting in my husband's office since his nurse has gone to war, and with my vast knowledge of medicine and office procedure you can imagine what a whizz I am. Fortunately Joe is a patient soul. You could describe me as incompetent but willing. I have

nothing startling to report about my two sons either. Tony, the oldest, is in third grade and Fred, the baby, is thinking of walking. Tony has a Barrymore streak in him that revels in dramatic scenes; he can wring the last ounce of drama out of any situation. This keeps things from getting monotonous around our house. I don't know where he gets it. For a while we thought that Fred was going to be the quiet type, but now he has turned out to be a rip-snorter too. We could probably trace this back to some ancestor of Joe's. Another funny thing—both our children are blond and blue-eyed. We can't account for that either." Marion is anticipating a trip to Washington this spring to see her new niece. Hope I'll see you then, Marion.

Jerry Johnston Clute has emerged from three months of snow and hibernation in the frozen north to report that all is well.

Martha Jane Gipe Smith is back in Toledo, living with her mother while her husband, a Navy lieutenant, is out of the country. She now has three sons, 6, 4 and 2 and is looking forward to sending them to the University of Virginia to squire around the daughters of her friends. Before Gipe's husband went overseas, they were stationed in Corpus Christi, Texas where she saw several Briarites, among them Elizabeth Ogilby, '34, and Betty Weems Westerfeldt. The Smiths were thoroughly sold on the Lone Star State and hope to return after the war. Betty Fox Moon's husband is also in the Pacific—Betty accompanied him to California and ran into Phoebe Pierson, '36, who was there with her husband.

Charlotte Olmsted Gill writes that she has a daughter, Mary Rogers, born June 2, and in November, Charlotte, her four children, her mother and "a very sweet girl from West Virginia who came along to help out with the kids" piled in a station wagon and headed for the West Coast—La Jolla to be exact—to join Charlotte's husband who is in the Navy and attending yeoman's school. Charlotte says that all the tales you hear about the housing shortage on the West Coast are true, but they managed to get three rooms in a hotel for the first week, and by buying, were able to obtain a furnished house in a nice neighborhood, one block from the beach. They are painting and fixing up like mad and have opened an unofficial USO, with anywhere from two to fifteen sailors as weekend guests. In addition to her entertaining, Charlotte has also taken on a Scout troop.

Betty Myers Harding is working hard at her job and with that and letter writing keeps very busy—her husband is a cargo operations officer at a big base in the Philippines.

Katherine James Hall, ex '35, has two children—Elizabeth (4) and John, Jr. (2). They are now living at 57 Crescent Circle, Wilmette, Illinois. Her husband is a lieutenant in the Navy and stationed at the Naval Armory in Chicago, Illinois.

Jane Bryant Hurlbert writes that she and her brood of three—a girl and two boys (the youngest boy, Richard Bryant having arrived last October) have moved in with her father-in-law while her husband, a naval officer, is in San Francisco awaiting sea duty. Jane was in New York for three months last summer

and there saw Billy *Crane* Goodfellow and her family who had also bidden her husband goodbye for the duration. In the fall, Jane was in Norfolk and saw Becky Huber. Jane says that the title of "President of the Boston Sweet Briar Club" was conferred on her last year, but the secretary Blanche *Davies* who has only one child does all the work.

Via the grape vine comes news of Cary *Burruell* Carter, Cary, having been in Florida three years, claims that the Carters are members of the AEF—Americans Exiled in Florida. She has a son, Francis E., III, one year old, and a daughter, Anne, 3½ years old, who has curly blond hair and hazel eyes. Also via grape vine 'tis heard that Virginia *Morgan* Carpenter and Ginny *Bobbitt* Shuffle are mamas. If I get more details, I'll pass them on.

Gen *Crossman* Stevens sends word of another Curtze-Vicary wedding: Margie *Curtze* Vicary's brother was married to Louise Vicary this winter. Margie was matron of honor and her daughter, Carolyn, 5½, was flower girl. It sounded like a very lovely wedding. Ruth *Gill* Wickens has moved to Albany—exact location unknown.

New addresses:

Charlotte *Gill* Olmsted, 396 Kolmar Street, La Jolla, California.

Hester *Kramer* Avery, Giles Cottage, 36th Street and Oceanfront, Virginia Beach, Virginia.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY *Nicholson* TATE (Mrs. John A., Jr.) 548 West End Boulevard, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET *Macfarlan* BERGMANN (Mrs. Charles) 136 Linden Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

I have two gems of letters which I want to tell you all about. Dail (Mrs. Robert Adair Wilson) wrote back in February such a swell one telling me all about herself and Bob. They are living in Chevy Chase and though they undergo the vicissitudes of crowds, shortages, etc., she feels lucky to have him with her still, for he is at the top of the draft list and comes up for deferment again in June. So that terrible unsettled feeling of suspense will be hanging over them for the fifth time. Bob is a lawyer specializing in labor law and has to travel a lot. Little Dail who is two and a half now has given them both a lot of anxiety because of a dreadful case of eczema since he was a baby. But after numerous tests and a period of hospitalization he is outgrowing it now.

Dail also tells me of Cess *Jansen* Kendrick whose husband Charles is overseas. In the meantime Cess and her two boys are with Mr. Jansen in Denver. Billy *Heizer* Hickenlooper is living in Cincinnati. She has two children. Latest word is that Lloyd *Lanier* Elliott is in Rhode Island with Nate who at long last is home from the seas and stationed there.

Bobbie *Naumann* Lynge and her husband who is in the Marines and recently returned

from Hawaii are living in Laguna Beach, California. Dotty *Selbert* Smith is living in Lansing, Michigan, with Bud and her two boys. Bud is with the Olds Powder Plant there. Dail gets to see Anne *Luck* Lancaster every now and then, but not often enough.

And then Dail closes her letter with an apology for not giving me much news! Imagine! Just look at the above—and accept my very deepest thanks.

Dorothy *Grote* Robertson, ex '38, is living with her parents in St. Louis while her husband is with the Army in Hawaii. She is working at The Wool and Tweed Shop.

Helen *Hesson* Binns has an interesting and important job as Superintendent of Public Welfare in Charles City and New Kent Counties, Virginia.

The other letter is one which will be as fascinating to each of you as it was to me. I must admit frankly that I didn't get it first hand but Lois Ballenger to whom it was written kindly sent it along to me through Helen Mac. It is from Marty *Mooney* McGrath who gives as vivid a picture of war-time living in England as I've seen or heard. By your leave, I'll just quote from it—it's so interesting. "I had a quiet giggle when I read your note 'I am sure you are kept pretty busy with your little family and various war activities'. Christopher, you should see me. I certainly haven't any time for war activities—I've got two boys now, the baby, Terry, will be six months old tomorrow, and Michael is two years and five months so what with the cooking, housework, diaper washing and caring for them plus my poor husband (who doesn't get overmuch attention any more) my hands are full and I'm busy from 7 a.m. until 10:30 p.m. when I've finished giving Terry his last bottle and can collapse into bed. When I think what a lazy so-and-so I used to be and how I loved lying in bed until at least 10:00 a.m. it makes me roar with laughter—and no doubt it is the best thing that could have happened for me. . . So much has happened during the past few years that it hardly seems credible that I have been away from home five years and five months! . . . Had a most unpleasant time last summer as I was in Kent with John's family when the now famous (or infamous) flying bombs appeared on the scene. The first night they came over we were all of us up all night as we had no idea what was happening. Little Michael slept through everything, even when a week or so later the windows were blown out, all he did was jump in his sleep. I jumped too, plenty, but didn't sleep. As they came over intermittently all day and night we didn't get much sleep especially as for the first few weeks we had dozens of huge anti-aircraft guns all around us and the noise of them alone was something. You should see the bits of shells and shrapnel we found in the garden. It was a darned nuisance as well as frightening as I couldn't take Mike for a walk or anywhere farther than a quick run to the house as the things came over any time. . . so he had to stay indoors most of the time. He got so he could hear them

coming before anyone and would run to where I was sitting saying "More doodlebug, Mommy" and stay very close to me. I hated to see him getting nervous but there was nothing one could do except pick him up and run for shelter when the guns and tracer bullets all started firing from the surrounding fields. For the first time in his life I had him sleep in my room so all I had to do was put my hand out and quiet him. When the guns opened up he'd leap around in bed like a fish out of water but if I just put a hand on him he'd quiet down. He got so finally he'd reach out himself half asleep and just say 'Hand, Mommy'. I'd hold hands with him and he'd go off to sleep again. I can't tell you how it upset me to see what an effect subconsciously the thing was having on him. Needless to say worrying over him and the constant lack of sleep didn't do Terry much good. It took us three months to get him really doing well, but now thank heavens he's fat and cheerful. . . We get very few bombs nowadays and after spending seven weeks in the quiet of Scotland where I took the children when Terry was six weeks old, Mike has forgotten all about them and is back to his normal tough self. All we get now is the dickens of a loud bang now and then from these rockets, which aren't much fun but I prefer them to the flying bombs as you can't hear the rockets coming and there isn't the same suspense as when a buzz bomb was coming, then its motor stops and you start counting and waiting for it to drop—! The nicest part for me of having this war finished will be the knowledge that I no longer need worry about Mike, Terry and John except for the normal worries of measles, street cars, etc.; but when every minute of the 24 hours you have the idea somewhere in the back of your mind that at this very instant some bloke in Holland may be pushing a button and by the time I've written to the end of the page it may land—there isn't much peace of mind to be had. What absolute heaven to put your children to bed at night and know they are safe until the morning—that's what I long for more than anything!"

So, if any of you like myself get petty little theories of self pity every now and then, just refer to the above, and realize that we here in the good old U. S. have more to be thankful for than we could count every minute of every day. That's about how I feel on the subject, anyhow.

This wasn't intended as a sermon, by the way, so I'll just wish you loads of luck and happiness, and hope for lots more news of each of you for the June issue.

Addresses:

Martha Jane *Mooney* (Mrs. John Keswick McGrath) 9 Stone Grove Park, Edgeware, Middlesex, England.

Betty Dail (Mrs. Robert Adair Wilson) 4516 Stanford Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Margaret C. *Kearns*, 2917 Erie Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL GAWTHROP (Mrs. Robert S.) 326 West Minor Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor 65, New York.

Some grand letters came in and I think we can catch up with a lot of people. I, for one, had quite lost track of Elizabeth Love. After college she went to business school, started as file clerk, and is now private secretary to the district manager of a wholesale coal company in Nashville. She has also kept up her Junior League work, and helps regularly at the crippled children's hospital.

And a letter from Kay Bonsall Strong, whose husband is a (frozen) 2nd lieutenant in the Air Corps, a statistical officer. During the past two years they have roamed from Orlando, Florida, up to Cambridge, Massachusetts, out to Colorado Springs, and then to Pierre, South Dakota. Now he is at Brownsville, Texas, and Kay is at home. Her brother, a major at 25, was killed in action in France, August 30. I know everyone joins me in sympathy for Kay and her family.

Mary Jeffrey Welles Pearson's letter came just about an hour too late for the last issue. My card went all the way to England and back before finding her at Lexington. She says, "Among the nice things that came through the mail while I was overseas was the ALUMNAE NEWS. It was particularly interesting to know that so much emphasis is being laid on Social Studies, and I almost (!) wish I could enroll again and take some of those courses." Her husband is still overseas at 8th Air Force Headquarters. She continues to be amazed with the comforts of the U.S.A.—the luxury of central heating and home cooking and roofs that don't leak after living in Nissen huts without much fuel, and eating army chow or British rations. She is all praise for the British acceptance of rationing and the war in general. She says that many families have practically adopted Americans, treating them as they would their own sons, sharing their last spoonful of sugar or last morsel of meat with them. Often a Red Cross volunteer will spend ten or more hours daily on a war job. These volunteers are of all classes. Jeff didn't do any acting, but she sang for services at the chapel occasionally, and songs and duets for the G.I. floor shows and dances. At one camp the Chemical Warfare Company asked her to help them out on a little show to demonstrate new Gas Protective Equipment, so an original script was cooked up which she directed. There were six performances; the play included everything from a gas attack to a male strip tease and Seeing Eye Dog. She tells of one amusing evening when the kindling gave out and no cooking could take place on the stove, the plumbing went wrong, the hall fuse even blew out. But she seems to have loved every minute of the nineteen months she was there, and realizes the valuable experience she gained. And she pleads quite eloquently for more workers. "Personnel shortage is so pressing that some Camp Clubs and Aero-Clubs are now staffed with only one

American girl instead of the necessary two. Just common sense and a sincere interest in people are the fundamental prerequisites." If anyone is interested, do write Jeff for details.

Cherrie Willson Arrington was reunited with her husband last March after 16 months in the Pacific. After twenty-one days leave at home they went to the west coast and had seven glorious months in San Francisco, Los Angeles, and San Diego while his ship was under construction. He became a lieutenant commander in April. He is now back in the Pacific, as an executive officer of a new destroyer. Cherrie is with her parents in New York City now, and sees Lottie Lewis, Jean Moore, and Janet Thorpe once a week for lunch. She saw Shirley Jones Woodard and her cute daughter when she was in Rocky Mount in December. Her young brother, a first lieutenant, who was pilot of a Liberator with the 15th Air Force is a prisoner somewhere in Germany.

Florence Swift Durrance is the wife of an Assistant Professor in the College of Education at the University of Florida, and they live in Gainesville, a delightful college town. Her daughter, Ann Rawlings, aged 15 months, is the center of all her activities. She spent an evening with Pop Worthington recently reminiscing about Sweet Briar days.

Bettina Bell Wyman and husband have been in Brooklyn for over a year. He is in the Planning and Control Division of the Overseas supply part of the New York Port of Embarkation. They have a lovely apartment overlooking the water in the Bay Ridge section of Brooklyn, and have been housekeeping for the first time with their own things. She works from 9:30 to 1:00 with a small investment counsel in Wall Street. She's been doing a limited amount of Junior League work, which now consists of going to the Bay Ridge Day Nursery. Ages ago her husband was overseas, so she fully appreciates the present set-up. For any wandering 39ers up that way, she gladly offers all hospitality.

Gracey Luckett Stoddard received on February 27 five letters, the first in months from her husband, then with the guerillas in Manila, who at that time hoped to be with the Americans soon. She reports that Gracey Brooke Stoddard at the age of one month weighed eight pounds, one ounce. The first two months of her married life, Gracey had to make twelve moves. That must be some kind of a record, don't you think?

Viola James Wathen is back in Charlotte, while her husband "skips" on an LST in the Pacific. But they had several weeks together in New Orleans before he left where they nearly ate themselves into obesity in those glorious restaurants. She ran into Dee Arnfield Cannon and Peggy Gearing down there. She and Henri Minor Hart, also in Charlotte now, have been taking a Red Cross Home Nursing course, and both get wicked gleams in their eyes if anyone so much as sneezes. Nancy Nalle Lea and Lib Lee McPhail are there too, and she pictures Charlotte as a citadel of love-lorn ladies. Vee, her one year older, thoroughly enjoyed her birthday party and Happy says both children are still the most fascinating things in the world to her.

Eleanor Wallace Price is kind enough to write of what she knows about others. Virginia Wellford is living in New Jersey and working in Philadelphia. Della Meade's brother has been badly wounded and is in the Walter Reed Hospital. So sorry, Della, and we all hope that things will go well with him.

Betsy Durbum Goodhue is another good reporter. She's on her way to Richmond soon, for she is tired of digging out of ten feet of snow. She says that Eleanor Clafin Williams came back February 26 from a second trip to San Francisco to say goodbye to Tommy, who has really gone now.

Mary Treadway Washburn is working at New Departure, a large branch of General Motors. She averages six drives a year—Red Cross, Community Chest, War Bonds, etc. She says it's hectic, but really fun and she has gotten to know all types and nationalities, and every day she has a chance to realize that "People are Funny." She says Yvonne Leggett Dyer's Suzanne is darling, but resembles mommy or daddy not at all.

Jean Oliver Sartor is very busy making shells in her defense job, which she has been doing for fourteen months. And she says it's work! For nine months she was a government inspector and then resigned to go to work two weeks later as a company inspector. That was eleven hours, six days a week, and for six weeks they worked twelve hours a day every day. She seeks defects in the shell cavities, and usually finds three thousand!! a day. Imagine it. I'm wondering who checks on J. They are making 81 mm. mortar shells now. Her husband, Alton, is a captain in the finance department of the LL Corps of the Fifth Army. He has been overseas for twenty-two months and right behind the front lines every second. This unit was the first finance unit in Sicily, the first to cross the Volturno River, and the first in Rome, and was accordingly commended by General Keyes for meritorious service on August 21, 1944. You certainly are the kind of team that helps us get this war over with. Glad J.O. finds the time to ride Cheer. She says he'll be sixteen this spring, and they'll both be getting homesick for S.B.C., as I suppose many of us do especially in the spring.

Gertrude Robertson Midlen and husband are the proud proprietors of a HOUSE, bought recently, but alas! they can't move in until May. It sounds like a cozy mansion. Her Johnny is fast approaching two and a half, is thirty-eight inches tall, and weighs thirty-five pounds. In other words, he's a brute, and is fairly bulging with all he is learning about this strange and wonderful world. She writes that Eleanor Vandruff Frizer is in Sussex while Bill is in the Pacific. And Julia Worthington Lombard is still in West Dearborn, Michigan.

A nice long letter from Suzette Bontell Hopkins—from July to October she and her husband lived in Clarksville, Tennessee, near Camp Campbell. He went overseas in November, and she returned to her parents in Washington. She's working for UNRAA as secretary to the head of the training center at the University of Maryland. They train people to be sent overseas. She spends part of the week

at the university and part in Washington, thereby working with two sets of people. She saw Margaret Vallance, '40, and Ethel James, '41, who is taking the ARC training course before going overseas as a staff assistant in a few weeks. Pleased, Mary Jeff? Sounds interesting, Suzette. I'm wondering if you get to speak any French at all.

In a letter from Betty Barnes Bird that just came, I find I made some mistakes in her behalf. Her father is NOT overseas. She is in Washington and her son, Stonewall Jackson, now weighs 16½ pounds at the age of three and a half months.

Another late letter came from Lucy Gordon Jeffers. She's working at the Rationing Board while Bill is in New Guinea. She's expecting him back in July when his eighteen months will be over. She says that Lu Martin is in Norfolk, and has a very interesting job with Veterans Rehabilitation Program in the educational section. Her father gave up quite a large medical practice to get into the Army and is now in Honolulu.

I feel we have some truly worthy representatives in our class, don't you all? Good luck to everyone of you. Let me thank once more those who wrote such elegant letters. If I have done any kind of credit to them, you can see how widely they'll be enjoyed. It would be grand to hear once from everyone.

Changes of address:

Janet Trosch A.R.C. 40727, Clubmobile Group B, A.P.O. 305, c/o Postmaster, New York.

Mrs. George H. Flowers (Mary Frances Buchanan) 18 North Lafayette Avenue, Ventnor City, New Jersey (temporary).

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2725 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: MARGARET Woods GILLETTE (Mrs. Louis C.) 496 South Vine Street, Urbana, Illinois.

Something lush in the way of flowers should go to Polly Boze Glascock for her splendid cooperation with this sorry department. Polly did some excellent research work in our "missing persons bureau." She discovered Clara Call Frazier out walking with her two handsome sons. Polly said that Clara, as always looked grand. Bill, Sr., has been overseas since August and Clara is living in Richmond for the duration. Aleise McMinn Young and her son are also living in Richmond while George is at sea. Aleise was in Boston recently visiting Anne Conant.

Polly told me that the Richmond Alumnae Association presented Lucile Barrow Turner in a recital the first week in March. It was a great success in every way and the gross receipts were impressive. That is easy for me to understand, because Cincinnatians who heard Mrs. Turner are still talking about her fine performance here. Mary Frances Barnhardt Calder sent Polly a snapshot of her son, Duncan, and Jane Westphalen Gray also sent one of her boy, Ronnie. Polly says that they both are exceptional examples of young America. And now for Polly herself. She is still doing a grand job teaching French at St.

Catherine's. The Richmond round-up wouldn't be complete without news of Maria Burroughs Livingston and Ann Adamson Taylor. It is wonderful to be able to report that Ann's husband, Bob, is back in this country. At present they are at the Redistribution Center in Miami while waiting for Bob's new assignment. Madame Livingston's (Phoop's) "he-vent" happened in January. Henry, III, already weighs eleven pounds and "growls like a lion for his food night and day." Phoop says that her good neighbor, Clara MacRae Causey is in Florida with her husband's family. (The news has just come that Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Causey have a daughter, Margaret Cameron, born March 14—Editor).

Blair Bunting Both's new house in Radford sounds like a dream. It is Cape Cod type with a pine panelled den and a complete up to date kitchen. WAVE Bettie Ivins Haskins is having a big time at Lakehurst, New Jersey. She and Bill and another couple have taken a cottage at Bayhead for the summer. Muriel Barrows is going into the Red Cross and went to Washington, March 17, to take a special course. Parge Woods Gillette is still in Illinois and starts her day at 4:00 a.m. Parge's energy and efficiency goes on in all fields. She is doing a marvelous job on the Alumnae Fund. Try to help her out. Remember, too, that contributions from the class of 1940 are really a Fifth Reunion gift. Moreover, only contributors receive copies of the Alumnae Magazine.

Reba Smith Gromel is trying to keep up with her eight months old daughter, Patsy. The Gromels are living in Toano, Virginia. Sally Mitchell Clingerman's daughter, Suzanne, was born in November. Mona Spurluck Fite became a mama on January 19. Her daughter is named Linda Ann.

Eleanor Bosworth Spitler really did right by all of us. Her letter was like a shot in the arm to this poor old dead tired column. I'm sure that everyone will be glad to know that Eleanor's husband, Kirk, is recovering at Del-ray Beach from his serious operation. Eleanor's Nurses Aide training was a help when he was in a Boston hospital. While in Boston, Eleanor had dinner with Virginia Monroe and saw Barbara Holman. Margaret Dowell Cochran visited Eleanor. Since her husband has been out of the country, Margaret has been taking an interior decorating course and Spanish dancing with Jeanne Harris in New York. She is established in a penthouse there.

Ann Sims didn't give any "poisonous news," but she gave a list of "stills." Ruth Beach is still at Overlook Hospital in Summit. Sarah Mayo Sohn is in Cambridge. June Furniss Simpson is in Arlington, Virginia. Marion Daudt McBride is working in St. Charles, Missouri.

Jeanne Harris has just returned from a super holiday at Chateau Frontenac. Her description is too good to miss. "It's such a quaint medieval little town—steep, narrow streets, turrets and spires on all the little shops as well as the huge chateau. The town is filled with Scotch highlanders and lovely French women who have a real old fashioned prettiness about them. The children are too beautiful to describe. They have such big eyes and fat rosy cheeks. They give you expectant smiles beneath fur hoods, wear

pastel wools and long black stockings." Jeanne skied everyday at Lac Beauport. On the way back, she stopped in Montreal to see Helen Taylor who is a doctor at the General Hospital. Helen will be at Doctors Hospital in N.Y.C., as of May 15. Jeanne brings news of another interesting member of our class, Irene Vongerber Vincent who has recently been in Kashmir. She tells of the lattice windowed houses and countless ancient buildings and of living in a houseboat and traveling around in a shikari (taxi) with embroidered divans and white canopies!

Josephine Taylor, ex '40, with the pretty brown eyes, was married in January to Lieutenant (j.g.) Norman Carlsson. Elizabeth Conover, ex '40, announced her engagement to John Bradford Colby. No date has been set for the wedding. At present Mr. Colby, who is in the Army Air Corps, is stationed in Galveston, Texas, and Libby took a trip there in December.

Kay Hodge is at home (Henderson, Kentucky) continuing her Gray Lady work at Camp Breckinridge and doing staff assistant work at the Red Cross. C. P. Niel Mahoney's husband, George, recently got his "wings" as a gunner on a B-17. C. P. is planning to join him soon in Tampa. Kay was most enthusiastic about C. P.'s son, George Barrett.

I'm sure that all of you will join me in extending deepest sympathy to Olivia Davis MacDonald whose husband, Lieutenant Robert MacDonald has been reported missing in action.

Changes of address:

Mrs. David K. Spitler (Eleanor Bosworth) 2257 Woodmere Drive, Cleveland Heights 6, Ohio.

Mrs. William Frazier (Clara Call) 3509 Stuart Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Mrs. Rodney D. J. Weathersbee (Mary Lee Settle) 142 East 52nd Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. George W. Young (Aleise Bruce McMinn) 38 Lock Lane, Apartment 4, Richmond, Virginia.

Mrs. John W. Henry (Ruth Collins) 559 Marchant Road, Norfolk 5, Virginia.

Mrs. Bowen McClagherty (Ethel Bowen) San Carlos Hotel, 150 East 50th Street, New York, New York.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA Douling VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.) 625 West Washington Street, Petersburg, Virginia.

Spring is in the air and I've got spring fever, so if this is not up to par, blame it on the weather. However, I do have quite a bit of news for you. I have seen both Sally Esler and Edge since the last issue. Sally, now being Assistant Buyer in the Girls' Department at Kaufman's, Pittsburgh, came up to New York to scout around in the markets. We managed to get together on a Sunday afternoon, then we got inspired by the thought that Scully was in town, got in touch with her, and we all finally ended up together, having a marvelous chat. Not two days later I received a letter from Edge saying she was coming down to the City for a few days, so Dottie White and I met her for dinner one night. As she

was about to dash off to the theatre, we did not have much time, but we did meet Bobbie (her offspring)—courtesy of Kodak only—and found he lived up to Mama's ravings, which is saying a great deal!

You all probably know by this time that Franny Baldwin is now a part of the Major and Mrs. Meade Whitaker combination. They were married February tenth, and I understand Mimi went down to make sure everything went well. The Whitakers, so far as I know, are now living in Quantico, Virginia.

Shirts writes that she and Dick have been entertaining extensively, and that her "culinary art" has been tested almost to capacity. Shirts, lucky girl, has heard from Dedore. I really think we should have some news of our erstwhile secretary. Please, Dedore?

Dottie White writes that Joan Myers Riese is now living in Florida, with son, Barry, Al having gone overseas in January. Joan and Barry expect to be there until late '45. Hard life!

Helen Watson Hill and George are now members of the Junior Chamber of Commerce of Rochester. Helen sounds unbelievably domesticated. Thanks to a letter which she wrote Edge and which Edge was good enough to send me, we have the following news: Sylvia Pethick Maltby now has two sons, the youngest of which is three or four months. Anne *Boroughs* (and Pete) O'Connor are still together at Great Lakes Naval Station, where Anne has a job. Houstie, apparently, has settled down with a house and child, but where, goodness only knows.

Edge wrote after I had seen her to say that Betty Joe was now working in the Pentagon Building, that Ellie *Damgard* Firth and Swede are now convinced that Molly (last time it was printed as "Polly," which Pi informed me was far from correct) is beginning to look like her mom. Edge says Bobbie's first word was "Granpa," which pleased grandpa and would have irked Mama more except for the fact that the second word was Mama—which he says to the "wall or the doorknob," according to Edge.

Craigie dropped me a note telling of Wilma Zeisler's marriage to Mr. Henry Lee, on February fourteenth, on which occasion Jean Nehring was maid of honor. The Lees are taking up residence in Philadelphia. Craigie also said that she had spent a week in New York with Fanny *Bird* Jones and Master Charlie, aged ten months. Craigie also had lunch with Gertrude Marril and says that she looks marvelous.

And now, how's about some miscellaneous tidbits from Helen Mac? Anna Bitting *Whitaker* Bartel had a daughter by the same name on August twenty-first. Eunie Foss was married March 29 to Sergeant John L. Sneed, III, of Lynchburg.

Heard some very disturbing news about Betty *Blount* Kempson. Last April she came down with poliomyelitis, spent two weeks in an iron lung, and has been in Warm Springs, Georgia since June. Blount says she is finally getting back the use of her legs, but is having some trouble still with her arms. I am sure you will all join me in wishing her a very speedy and thorough recovery. It also seems quite logical to suppose that she would like

to hear from you—any and all. Mrs. B. A. Kempson, Jr., Georgia Warm Springs Foundation, Warm Springs, Georgia.

Barb *Holman* Whitcomb has been traveling around the country to quite an extent. Her youngest sister's husband was killed in Belgium in January, and Barb has been with Helen since then.

Edie *Vongehr* Owen married First Lieutenant Richard Bridges on February tenth. Dick is a pilot in the Army Air Corps, has been overseas, and is now stationed at Victorville, California. The bride and groom live in the mountains about fifty miles from the base.

Lou *Lembeck* Reydel called the other night. She is listening to Chuck's first words and generally managing to keep busy. Do Huner is skiing and working on her Master's at Columbia at night.

Pi writes that the von W's are now back at Camp Lee, Virginia. Al is getting ready to go overseas, and Ingrid and Pi are staying there until he does. Pi says of Ingrid, in her own inimitable style—"She's getting very pretty—doesn't look at all like me, for which I'm thankful—and is an easy child to manage, praise be!" Pi says she heartily approves of Edge's Bobby, of whom she saw quite a bit while back in Utica. She also informs us that Piney Martin is in California with Pat, having left her daughter home with Grandmother.

You have all been very good about writing lately, and believe me, I appreciate it with all my heart. Won't some of you people from whom none of us have heard in so long please drop me a line. Any letters received between now and May fifteenth will be of value for the June issue.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Richard Warren Bridges (Edith *Vongehr*) 899 Rim of the World Road, Crestline, California.

Mrs. Henry R. Lee (Wilma Zeisler) 547 Hansel Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

Anita Loving, 907 Westwood Avenue, Richmond 22, Virginia.

Betty Miessner, R.F.D., Morristown, New Jersey.

Mrs. H. L. Parsons (Jennis Ross) 601 North Line Street, New Orleans 20, Louisiana.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Katherine's School, Davenport, Iowa.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA *Burnett* AFFEL (Mrs. Herman A., Jr.) 2231 California Street, N.W., Apartment 308, Washington 9, D. C.

This letter will begin gaily on the note of wedding bells, rung first in Lafayette, Indiana, where on the twenty-third of December, Pat Potter became the wife of Captain Henry David Roach of the Army Air Corps Reserve.

From the alumnae office comes news of the wedding on the seventeenth of March of Ann Hauslein and Thomas Garland Potterfield. Any details will be received gladly and will be printed in a forthcoming issue.

On February 26, Miss Hope Elizabeth Helfrich arrived, weighing in at 7 pounds 2 ounces. Di writes that she will undoubtedly be a member of the class of '65.

Rene *Mitchell* Moore's mother wrote me that Ann Barrett had just been visiting Rene

and Beverly in New York. Annie herself wrote Helen Mac that she is at Station Hospital, Camp Fannin, Texas. Her enthusiasm for her job should inspire other qualified Nurses Aides to go and do likewise. She wrote "This is the grandest work there could be. Do advise graduating Nurses Aides to go into it. We live right on the post in the nurses' barracks, work the same hours as they and at times are in complete charge of a ward. I have malaria cases at present. We have officer status and resulting privileges such as eating in officers' mess and membership in the officers' club."

The rest of the rather brief epistle for this month is from Penny Lewis: (This was written on the tenth of February, and since then she has moved on to France, from which she is sending me French jokes to try out my reading knowledge.) "Now we are 24! I thought of you yesterday, even intended to drop you a line, but didn't get around to it (an obvious remark). I celebrated quietly—no cake or anything like that this year.

"El is in Bari at present, but I hope to see her ere too long. (El is her sister, class of '37). I was in Bari for awhile myself. The natives of that city are without doubt the most unattractive people I've ever seen. They are dirty, bitter, ill-mannered people! That was a strangely Fascist place, and I have never decided whether the people were unpleasant and so took to Fascism or whether they were the result of Fascistic training—an interesting question.

If you agree with me that what we need is a bigger and newer class letter for June, please write immediately. My best to you all.

Change of address:

Mrs. Harry D. Helfrich, Jr. (Diana Hope Greene) Apartment E-1, Perry Circle USNA, Annapolis, Maryland.

1943

Class Secretary: FRANCES *Taylor* TRIGG (Mrs. Locke H.) 5820 York Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ENSIGN KAREN *Kniskern* WHITE (Mrs. Robert) 6529 Thirty-first Avenue, N.E., Seattle, Washington.

With spring here, all the birds on the wing, and love in bloom, weddings again comprise most of my sketchy news of '43. Sally Bryan wrote me a glowing account of Tish Hall's wedding which took place in Atlanta on January 20. Tudy Hall and Sally were the two attendants. The lucky guy was Major Norman B. Bennett, Jr., of Winston-Salem who had just returned from 26 months in England as a bombardier. Tish and Norman are temporarily stationed in Midland, Texas, and Oujia writes that she has seen them both in San Antonio.

Last minute news has just come at this point—Ping's engagement has been announced to Dr. Emerson Hadly Drake, graduate of St. Paul Academy and Yale, class of 1938 and Columbia Medical School. He is now a resident surgeon at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Dr. Drake is a brother of Franny *Boynton* Drake's husband.

And on April 1, Junk announced her engagement to Ensign Frank Briber from Den-

ver, Colorado, graduate of M.I.T. class of 1943. The wedding will take place May 3rd in Charleston.

Kitty Doar Jones came through here a couple of weeks ago on her way to New Haven for Barbara Prentiss Jones' wedding to Peter Powers Hale on March 2. Kitty and Annabelle Forsch were to be bridesmaids and from the description of their dresses, etc., the wedding must have been extra lovely. Prentiss says Peter expects to be in New Haven indefinitely and they have gotten an apartment there. Lucky, lucky people! Kitty is back in Tappahannock still teaching in high school and she really has a full schedule for she teaches five classes a day. Tommy is in India with the cavalry.

By the time this goes to press Page Ruth will be Mrs. James W. Foster, Jr., (he's a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy) for she is being married Easter Monday in Baltimore, and Harriet Pullen and Effie Siegling as bridesmaids will be there to catch the bouquet. Page and Jim will live in Washington.

From various sources I hear that Dot Stauber is married, but details so far are missing. All I know at this point is that the name is Howard Anderson and that they are living in Havana.

Another bride since last issue is Libby Corddry Jones (Mrs. Winthrop H.) who is now in California. While Winn was at sea she stayed on a ranch and sent back glowing accounts to us easterners. Then they were in San Diego for awhile and I think that they are now in Tacoma, Washington. Must be a lot of merry '43 reunions on the west coast these days for I hear that Judy Snow Benoit is temporarily in San Diego also. Virginia White I do believe has deserted 'ole Virginie' for she and her mother have rented a little house in Richland, Washington, and she is still working there as a medical secretary and having a very gay time. Toookie Kniskern White when last heard from was sunbathing in La Jolla, California (with probably far better results than our annual arcade bakings) where Bob was to be stationed for a short while. She said that she had run into Barbara Briggs Holterhoff who was visiting her sister there. (Ralph had been in Europe since June.)

Had a grand newsy letter from Byrd Smith Hunter who says that when Henry left last April she came back to Norfolk and is now working as a book-keeper for H. B. Hunter Company (Henry's father) during the mornings and so has time for volunteer work in the afternoons . . . and before long she'll be a Nurses Aide. She's spent a weekend in Franklin with Lucy Kiker Jones, Willie and adorable little Patsy in their lovely house which they have just built. By the way, another class baby is Carter Claybrook Booth's son, John Stephen Booth, born January 14.

Other items via Byrd are that Bonilee Key Gavin (ex '43) has a little boy, Marguerite Hume is doing Red Cross work, and Esther Jett is working for her father in Norfolk. Caroline Miller McClintock's husband is back after 18 months overseas and they are now stationed in Las Vegas, Nevada. Charlotte Garber Rudolph is home with mama until her husband comes home.

Clare Eager, again to my rescue, writes that Mary Law is still with the Baltimore *News Post* covering big fires, thefts, etc., and Nancy Pingree has been in St. Paul visiting Phoebe Sweeney Woolley and Franny Boynton Drake.

Lynn Emmerick Huidekoper is living outside of Toledo in Perrysburg where Huide is working for the Plaskon Company, but they think that before long they will be moving on—probably to Chicago.

Ouija Adams writes that Anne Tweedy Arder (ex '43) and her lieutenant colonel husband (who just recently returned to the states) are now in Florida and that Elsie McCarthy is working at Front Royal, Virginia. Ouija has changed from the Securities Department to the Personal Loan and Bond Department in the bank for the forthcoming 7th Bond Drive.

Sally Bryan is doing Nurses Aide eight hours a day in the Charity Hospital in Atlanta. She says that Debbie Douglas has been sick in bed for months . . . we certainly are sorry to hear that but hope by now that you're all well, Debbie.

Richmond has been nil as far as Sweet Briar news goes, but we did have one wonderful reunion recently when Lucile Turner gave a concert for the alumnae. Carol Tanner was here that week on a sort of vacation from the University of Virginia where she is working on her Ph.D. . . . more power to you, Carol! And just as I was writing this Fay Martin Chandler called up as she was passing through on her way to Washington where Al is going to attend some sort of photographic interpretation school for a couple of months.

That's all for now. I've been so up to my neck in this Red Cross Campaign that I haven't been the world's best correspondent, but hope that by the June issue I'll have just gobs of news, so please do write.

Changes of address:

Mary Whitten Christian, D.S.S. Detachment (Main), A.P.O. #413, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Mrs. Arthur H. Benoit (Judith Snow) 2502 B Street, San Diego, California (temporary).

Mrs. Robert E. White, (Karen Kniskern) The Colonial, La Jolla, California (temporary).

Mrs. Bevin Smith (Elizabeth Dichman) 420 West 24th Street, Apartment 5F, New York, New York.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, 38 Chatham Arms, Chatham, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARION SHANLEY, 109 Mermod Place, Kirkwood 22, Missouri.

News this time is mighty scarce. Such as it is was obtained through great help from the faithful. I'm up to my ears (and sometimes just the least little bit beyond that) in Army Occupational Therapy Training here in Richmond—and loving it. At the moment, I'm waiting for Paulett and Mr. Long to come pick me up as Pu, Fence, Williams and I are going to SBC for the weekend, spring play, reun-ing, etc. Will submit a report on the Patch in my next communique.

The most recent and exciting news just arrived—Julie Tchou was married March 25 to James Ling in New York.

Of course I'm full of Richmond news this time. We had a grand get-together ushering at the Lucile Barrow Turner Concert last month, under Pu's able directorship. E. B. Duval (Ensign, WAVE's) was home not so long ago, looking just right in her uniform. She's stationed in Washington, D. C. now. Ensign Marguerite Brendlinger is there too, and reports a fondness for the District though she hadn't expected to like it at all. Margy has seen many '44s. She had dinner with WAC Janet Staples, had seen Adeline Taylor, who is still hard at work in school there—and was planning to go to Bowling Green for Jean Blanton's wedding. Jean was married to Edward Stehl, AUS (better known to us as "Ned") on Saturday January 25. Quite a large class contingent was there—I missed it by virtue of the 48 hour week. From all reports, the bride was a beauty and the wedding a lovely one.

Bride of the month (March) was Snookie Woods, who was married to Major Rushton Williamson, USMC, March 3 in Washington. Have heard nothing about the wedding as yet—knew about it only from a New York *Times* write-up that Barbara Clark, ex '44, sent down in a long and newsy letter. Am hoping for a report from Snookie herself soon.

Another exciting event was getting a V-letter from Persis Ladd, ex '44, now in England with the O.S.S. and enjoying it tremendously, except that she was recuperating from pneumonia in an Army hospital when she wrote. Persis is in a plight—would love to send and get mail from you all, but has lost her address book somewhere in her international shuffle so can't make any first moves herself. I'll include her address so you can help her fill up her new address book.

Had a chance (thanks to Helen Mac and Miss Crawford) to read some excerpts from a letter of Pvt. Marje Willetts, WAC. Marje gave a wonderful resumé of what had happened to her since Christmas, and up to her present training period at Camp Crowder. I'd love to quote the whole letter for you, but will have to be content with a small part only. "Returning to Oglethorpe, I found myself with orders to report here within the next three days. Camp Crowder is a city in itself. Men—in hundreds—appear everywhere. The change is good for a time after training women at Oglethorpe . . . I am at school here in the Ozark Plateau Area. I can say very little about my actual work. Almost everything we learn is of a "confidential nature" or of a higher classification—that is "secret" or "top secret." The material with which we work is kept under combination locks, an armed guard, and barbed wire. We are not permitted to take notes of any type in class. My memory is being well exercised, even over taxed on occasion." Sound pretty exciting, don't you think?

Alice Hepburn is doing hospital re-cruiting work, and finding it a "wonderful post-grad course in human nature." She's still in Philadelphia, living with her top sergeant, a girl from Texas, and taking those singing lessons in spare time.

Had news by a very roundabout route (via Millie Littleford Camm, quoting a letter from Virginia Noyes . . . who must really know) that Frances Hester is engaged to Pvt. William Dornett, studying medicine at U. of Cincinnati. Hattie Tavenner is engaged to Lieutenant Thomas Clausin, USA, and will be married soon. Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy and husband Mac are in Rhode Island, where he is instructing in the Midshipman school there. Martha Lee is keeping busy with a job plus housekeeping. Pat Patton MacMannis just sent in her card from me in January, but is forgiven since it followed her from Florida to California. She's housekeeping with a vengeance—on two electric plates! Lulu Sadowsky (my New York correspondent) writes that no one is up to much—except that Sidney Holmes lost a "full" wallet, and that she and Betty Maury had a fine time together while Betty was visiting at Governor's Island. Ginny Hall, finished with her primary training in Army O.T., is in a Pennsylvania Army hospital for her internship. Millie Brenizer has left N.Y. for Charlotte, and Anne Bowen is firmly established at the San Carlos and going to the N.Y. School of Social Work, where Pat Stickney is too. Alice Johnson Fessenden is in California with her husband, Lieutenant William Fessenden, Marine Air Corps. "Hospitality House Party," that brainchild of the Sadowsky family, is all set for another party for servicemen—this time at the St. Regis Roof—for Army, Navy and Marines! If it's half as nice as the last one, it'll be loads of fun for everyone there. Jane Williams and Mary King, ex '44, are up in the yankee territory—working with airplanes at M.I.T. and living in an apartment in Boston.

Betty Maury, back in Richmond with her SBC degree, is working for the *Times-Dispatch*. Carlisle Morrisette has a new Red Cross job doing some kind of social research, and spends her spare Saturdays hostessing at the Navy League. Pu, Fence Williams and I see her there nearly every week. Alice Lancaster Buck is back in town, working hard on her Chamber of Commerce job. Hannah

Mallory came up from Warsaw and her Latin and Government (!!!) classes for a weekend with Alice, and it was so good to hear the Mallory voice! Fence Williams spent a week in Portsmouth, Virginia, doing her practice teaching for the graduate course in merchandising she's taking at Richmond Professional Institute. She got a great bang out of her pupils (high school age) and I'm sure they enjoyed her! She just finished playing Miss Persimmon (complete with a flight via wire!) for the Children's Theatre Group production of "Mary Poppins."

Dot DeVore has been working for several months with the Red Cross as a case worker or field representative. I'm sorry that limited space prevents my sending verbatim a recent report from her, because her experiences are many and varied. She has even had a little boy left in her care—and unable to locate his father, she took the child home with her, fell in love with him and was heartbroken when his father finally came for him. She is quite enthusiastic about her work and I'm sure she's doing a beautiful job.

Louise Hesson is teaching school in Elon and likes it very much. She has only 22 pupils, but each one of 'em seems to be a live wire. Nancy Christian is at SBC catching up with us. I was staggering out of my last class down at the Medical College of Virginia last week (6:00 p.m. and ran plump into Giddy Whitehead, down from Amherst for a T.B. Seminar. Giddy is Amherst County T.B. representative and doing a good job at it. On the side she catalogued the S.B. music library (untouched since the days of Daisy—almost) and reports that she unearthed enough copies of "Ave Maria" to pave a road from the Boxwoods to the Pearly Gates—with plenty to spare for detours. Babe Loveland Swanbeck is back home in Montclair while Ray is at sea. She and Eleanor Goodspeed see each other quite often. Dotty Beuttell Smith and husband, Cal, are in Ft. Lauderdale for a phase in Cal's flight training. She says she *does* get to see him once in a while—but not often. Kay Mensing, ex '44, writes from Milwaukee that she's still with the Marshall and Isley

Bank there, but now in the "Coupon Department"—which sounds mighty impressive to me. Kay reports that Barbara Furbush Ross, ex '44, was in Milwaukee visiting her parents-in-law not long ago.

Corporal Peggy Gordon had a chance to be in Savannah for two weeks while brother Arthur was home, WAC 'Neet Lippitt was there too, and last reports from Brad were from Florida, where she was vacationing from the WAC routine, soaking up sunshine and losing her bronchitis! Helen Canteley and West Woodbridge have migrated to Norfolk, and Louise Smith and Knobby Norton are still there too. Latest news from Dunc has her back from Arizona ("a wonderful place!") under the Duncombe roof, well recovered from her mysterious malady. Latest news from Susie Somervell—she's in England!—and Sterling Nettles Murray stopped off for a visit at SBC on her way north to join Bob.

And so goes the news for this issue. I'll now put on my hat and leave for SBC to deliver the goods in person. Wish you all could come along!

Changes of address:

Persis Joan Ladd, O.S.S. (Det. Main) APO 413, c/o Postmaster, New York.

Juanita Gans, 2110 19th Street, N.W., Apartment 6, Washington, D. C.

Ensign Marguerite M. Brendlinger, 3900 Fulton, N.W., Washington 7, D. C.

Mrs. D. R. MacMannis (Pat Patton) Sq. A 421 B.U. Box 603, Munroe AAF, Munroe, California.

Mrs. C. O. Smith (Dotty Beuttell) 2901 South Federal Highway, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

Pvt. Marjorie R. Willetts, A-308986, ASFTC WAC Det., Camp Crowder, Missouri. Pvt. Susan B. Somervell, A 308984, APO 13268, c/o Postmaster, New York.

Cpl. Janet Staples, A 308985, 305 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

Frances Pettit, 10 West Elen Street, Apartment 601, Chicago 10, Illinois.

Harriet Tavenner, Woodstock, Virginia. Anne Bowen, San Carlos Hotel, 150 East 50th Street, New York, New York.

Former Student Writes from France

(Continued from page 12)

kilometers to see them and later that afternoon the first soldiers in jeeps went by our house. Everybody was on the road to acclaim them, to throw them flowers. And they, though tired and covered with dust, returned our greetings and gave candy to the children. On following days we were able to speak to a lot of them. They were amazed to be so well received after all the ruins they saw on their way. In Hamelin there had not been either bombardments or fighting. We had only been alerted during the battle around Mortain, and had spent several nights in a laundry fixed up as a shelter.

Everybody was so happy liberated from the Germans, and everybody hoped for a quick end of the war. Alas! the war is still going on. The winter is very severe and the restrictions severe. Let's hope that 1945 will bring the end

to our sufferings; it is the ardent desire of everyone; but we are free now, we must not complain. . . .

Now that it is possible to write I am asking you to write us a very long letter. I long to know what has become of you. Are there many changes at Sweet Briar? Will you give my best regards to Miss Glass, Miss Dutton and to all the professors I have known.

We came back to Lyon on Christmas Eve. Life is as difficult as before but Charles must start work again. He is director of a garage in town. We live in the suburbs, and right now it is not an advantage on account of transportation difficulties. We have a car, which is very fortunate because the garage is on the other side of the city. Charles appreciates it all the more in that we are having very cold weather, with an average of 10 below zero (centigrade).

How is Mr. Barker? Has he finished his thesis? Write me quickly please about yourselves and about your family in France. . . . Charles joins me in sending our most affectionate greetings.

ALUMNAE IN THE SERVICE

This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar Alumnae reported to the Alumnae Office by April 1, 1945

RED CROSS OVERSEAS

Frances Engeman, ex '25	Jane Greer Bender, '34	Katharine Richards, '39
Katherine McMahon, ex '28	Barbara Miller, ex '35	Janet Trosch, '39
Catherine Via, ex '28	Harriet Hicok, ex '36	Alice Gass Dornberger, '40
Helen Weitzmann, '29	Betty Bowley, '38	Frances Chichester, '41
Helen Smith Miller, '30	Patricia G. Balz, '39	*Ethel James
Cynthia Vaughn, '31	Anne Lemmon, '37	Katherine Spaatz, ex '41
Barbara Munter, '32	*Jane Williams, ex '37.	*Sally Jackson, '42
Margaret Milam, ex '33	Nancy Gatch, '39	*Eliot Jeffords, ex '42
		*Daphne Withington, '42

MARINES

Janet Kimball Miller, '35	Barbara Godfrey Adams, '40
Marion Coles Phinizy, '40	Helen Sanford, '42
Elizabeth K. Hartman, ex '44	

WACS

Virginia Towle, Academy	Madeline Hawes, ex '33	Norma Bradley, '44
Helen Case Carroll, ex '22	Marie Le Pine, '34	Margaret Gordon, '44
Mary Craigbill Kinyoun, '25	Helen C. Neve, '37	Alice Hepburn, '44
Martha Dabney Jones, '29	Helen Allen Stupp, ex '38	Anita Lippitt, '44
Louise Nelson, '30	Ellen McClintock, '40	Susan Somervell, '44
Marjorie Sturges, '30	Mary Petty Johnston, '40	Janet Staples, '44
Jane Milar MacBride, ex '32	Martha Rector, '40	Kay Thomes, ex '44
Ruth Kerr, '32	Mary K. Warren, ex '40	Marjorie Willetts, '44
Lillian Allison, ex '33	Elizabeth Munce, '43	

SPAR

Edith Marshall Martin, ex '32

WAVES

Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe, '20	June de Frees Heelan, ex '36	Elizabeth McDade, ex '41
Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25	Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36	Barbara Thompson, ex '41
Marietta Darsie, '26	Lucy Gore, '37	Betsy Chamberlain, '42
Margaret Lovett, '27	Anne Lauman, '37	Eloise English, '42
Anita Crews, '29	Vera M. Searcy McGonigle, ex '37	Elizabeth Hanger, '42
Dorothy E. Fowler, '29	Anne Benedict Swain, '39	Betsy Gilmer Tremain, '42
Anne Gochnauer, '30	Ann Parks, '39	Viola Miller, ex '42
Emma Riely, '30	Alice Hooper, '38	Margaret Preston, '42
Emilie Turner, ex '30	Helen Anderson Bryan, '40	Eleanor Ringer, '42
Anne MacRae, '32	Mary Jane Burnett, '40	Barbara Ripley, '42
Amy Davies, '34	Betty Ivins Haskins, '40	Alice Sweney, '42
Gail Donohue, ex '34	Olive May Whittington, '40	Mary Jane Steiger, ex '43
Anne Marvin, '34	Carolyn Custer, ex '41	Marguerite Brendlinger, '44
Jane Lawder, ex '35	Joan De Vore, '41	Ellen Boyd Duval, '44
Ann Spiers, '35		Jeanne Glennon, ex '44

Please keep the Alumnae Office informed of changes in rank and station.

*Additions since the list was last printed in February.



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REUNION
ISSUE



JUNE
1945



Commencement

Commencement, 1945, was different in several ways, even from the previous war-time observances of this traditional ceremony: it was held in the chapel for the first time in many years; the spectators were fewer in numbers than ever; there were fewer alumnae than at any time since 1942 when reunions were cancelled.

Events for the weekend began with the alumnae luncheon for the seniors on Saturday, with half a dozen alumnae playing hostess to the class of 1945 and to the special guests, President Glass, Dean Lyman, Mr. Lyman, and Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton. Three alumnae mothers of graduates, were present with their daughters: Eula Weakley Cross, Academy; Polly Bissell Ridler, and Rachel Lloyd Holton, both '17.

Edna Lee Cox, '26, spoke to the seniors for all the alumnae, and the alumnae who heard her were proud of her indeed. She began by telling the fledglings that "Sweet Briar alumnae are an interesting and interested group of people. They are younger than most colleges' alumnae, since the oldest graduated only 35 years ago. She told them briefly the history of the Alumnae Association, which has only had a resident alumnae secretary since 1926, and of the development that has taken place within the organization since then.

"Sweet Briar alumnae are more widespread geographically than most alumnae groups, which adds immeasurably to their power and widens their point of view. They are cordial and friendly . . . they appreciate and love Sweet Briar . . . most of them appreciate Sweet Briar intelligently."

Continuing, Edna said, "You are Sweet Briar to the people in your community . . . to your parents and those who knew you before you came . . . to the younger girls who are choosing colleges and who either will or won't apply here because you came . . . to the leaders of civic and educational and war work groups in your city who are looking for college trained women on whom they can depend . . . to your boss in that new job . . . to your husbands and your children and all the hundreds of people you'll meet casually at dinner parties and dances and teas and on trains and in buses. Sweet Briar has done enough for each one of us so we should try to the best of our ability to represent her fairly, proudly and honestly as we go out in the world."

In closing, she quoted from an address made by President Hopkins of Dartmouth to a graduating class a few years ago, paraphrasing it to fit Sweet Briar: "Tomorrow begins a new relationship between Sweet Briar and yourselves. In the large, mutual positions will be reversed. Instead of the College being responsible for your welfare, you will become responsible for that of the college. What you seek to do, what you achieve, and what you are will become a part of Sweet Briar's heritage. In your departure from residence within these halls, the College goes out with you, not knowing whither you go, but going confidently and proudly."

Miss Glass and Mrs. Lyman both spoke briefly to the seniors, giving them other slants on their newly attained positions as alumnae and as members of larger communities of men and women whose talents and training are all needed for the common welfare of those communities.

The sun filtered down through the elms and mimosas in Sweet Briar gardens for Miss Glass's garden party at five on Saturday afternoon. Dean Lyman and members of the faculty and staff helped her receive the guests, sophomores served refreshments, and everyone agreed that it was a lovely party.

On Sunday morning the seniors marched into Chapel in their caps and gowns to hear the baccalaureate sermon, given by Dr. Harris Elliott Kirk of the Franklin Street Presbyterian Church, Baltimore. Dr. Kirk told them that the older generations look to the young with hope, and that all must work together to build a better world. He pointed out that the special qualities of woman's mind, those which make her zealous in the pursuit of ideals, are the very qualities needed for the task which lies before the people of the world.

Final step-singing took place at five on Sunday afternoon, without benefit of the alumnae classics of melody and the 'cracked old throats'. As the shadows lengthened in the dell, shortly after 6 o'clock, Miss Glass conducted brief vesper services there. The night air was chilly and the stars were bright in the sky when seniors and sophomores began the brief Lantern Night ceremony at 10 that evening.

Commencement Day—Monday—was probably the coolest in Sweet Briar's history and the exercises proceeded comfortably. President John W. Nason of Swarthmore College talked to the seniors about the Virtues of the Single Mind, which he defined as distinction, zest, and direction.

"By singleness of mind I mean doing one or a few things because one wants to do them, resisting the common enemy of all distinction—the deadening influence of unnecessary conformity to convention,—having an aim in life worth pursuing . . .

"Your first obligation is to live an interesting life not because it will have value to others but because it is important to yourself. . . . Whatever you do, do it with gusto and zest."

Too much conformity to convention, he continued, hampers the element of individuality within the framework in which our lives are lived, all too often the result of such conformity is that we let ourselves be stultified by its demands.

Certain goals must be set, he said, to do what is worth doing, but the individual must be aware that the achievement of goals is possible only at a price. "The scale of activity is not important . . . but we can all add an element of enthusiasm, of individuality and of direction to our own lives," he concluded.

Congratulations, sad farewells, last-minute packing, and then it was all over. By mid-afternoon the campus had already lapsed into its summertime quiet.

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Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

COMMENCEMENT, 1945	Inside Front Cover
GLIMPSES OF COMMENCEMENT WEEKEND	Frontispiece
BENEDICT SCHOLARSHIP NEARS COMPLETION	3
A COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS	Miss Glass 4
GIFT OF GREENHOUSE TO HONOR MISS AMES	Anna Mary Childester 6
HONORS AWARDED AT COMMENCEMENT	6
MANY GIFTS RECEIVED DURING PAST YEAR	7
THE FIRST FIVE GRADUATES—35 YEARS LATER	Louise Hooper Ewell 8
AFTER THIRTY SHORT YEARS	Margaret Grant 9
FIFTEENTH REUNION	Josephine Reid Stubbs 10
MY FOUR YEARS AT SWEET BRIAR	Antoinette Le Bris 13
TEN YEARS HAVE PASSED BY	Elizabeth Johnston Clute 14
AFTER FIVE YEARS	Mildred Mitchell Gillis 18
CLASS NOTES	25
SENIOR CLASS, 1945	Inside Back Cover
ALUMNAE IN WAR SERVICES	Back Cover

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GLIMPSES OF COMMENCEMENT WEEKEND

In traditional confusion, the seniors gave their caps and gowns to the juniors at the end of final Step-singing on Sunday afternoon, surrendering the Golden Stairs to them at the same time (*upper left*). The Class of 1947, ready to make the dash for the Junior Bench (*left, center*). Part of the academic procession: Miss Glass, Dr. Rollins, Dr. Kirk, Edna Lee Cox '26, (alumna member of the Board of Overseers) Dean Lyman, Dean-emeritus Dutton, Miss Morenus (*lower left*). Four new alumnae, Frances Estes, Sarah Temple, Jean Moores, Alice Edwards (*upper right*). Sophomores with hoods getting ready for the procession (*lower right*). These lively snapshots were taken by Mr. W. Huston Moores, father of Jean Moores.

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Benedict Scholarship Nears Completion

WONDERFUL is the only word for describing response to the Benedict Scholarship Fund! When it was begun last fall, it was with the hope that it might be completed in time for presentation at this commencement. In May, however, the fund was still some distance short of the goal of \$12,000 and that, plus the fact that travel restrictions made it impossible to invite to Sweet Briar all those who would like to be here for the event, forced postponing the presentation of the gift.

In making this decision, the Committee felt confident that those who have been so interested in the progress of the Scholarship Fund would understand the reasons for the postponement. It also felt that they should have a report of the Fund as it stands today.

When this magazine went to press the Benedict Scholarship Fund had reached \$10,610 in cash, war bonds and stamps; in addition pledges outstanding amounted to \$500. That means graduates and non-graduates, Special students and Academy 'girl's', faculty members who are still at Sweet Briar and many who left here years ago, staff members who are second to none in their loyalty to Sweet Briar, classmates of Miss Benedict's who graduated from Vassar in 1897, colleagues on the faculty at Connecticut College who knew her while she was dean there . . . all these and others too numerous to classify have sent gifts. It was obvious, from the notes and letters which accompanied the gifts, whether they were small or large, that the senders were all equally happy to have a share in honoring Sweet Briar's first president.

Miss Benedict, characteristically, considers the entire project a tribute to the pioneers . . . students, faculty members and others who had a hand in the beginning of Sweet Briar. Recently she wrote, "I hope you realize that for me this Fund is in honor of Sweet Briar 1906-1919, each and every person, for each one counted in what we were able to do . . . I can't take the raising of the fund as honoring me individually, but look at it as honoring all the pioneer workers. For that reason I am eager to see the best possible consummation."

Since the entire project is so closely associated with founders, the Committee feels that Founders' Day would be a most appropriate time for presenting the Fund to the college, and it is their fervent hope that *all* the pioneers will be listed and that the total amount will be in hand by that time. Whether or not the presentation could actually be made next fall will then depend upon travel conditions and other circumstances.

In the meantime, the Committee on Scholarships is already making plans for the day when the first Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholar is to be selected. Miss Benedict was asked to outline the qualifications for the scholarship, which she has expressed as follows: "To an upperclass student of high academic standing and personal integrity, who in the judgment of the Committee, gives promise of an outstanding career of service."

She amplified this brief statement as follows: "You ask me to outline the 'qualifications of the Benedict Scholarship' and I am glad to have the opportunity of expressing myself on the matter. I have written out my idea of the qualifications of the girl whom I should like most to help to get a college education.

"High academic standing—intellectual ability—is not enough. Honesty, right-mindedness, devotion to truth, freedom from personal bias, making ideals real, ability to weigh values, for all of which I can't find a better word than integrity—are to me more important than scholarship, but do involve intellectual power.

"I also feel that giving and doing something for the world is the purpose of an education, and the girl I should like most to help will want to give rather than to get. She wants her training primarily because life is some sort of a mission. Perhaps my condensed statement implies that the girl must plan to have a career in the ordinary sense of the word. I do not mean that. I have known many persons who have had outstanding careers of service in their own homes, in school rooms, small communities, hospital wards, literary work, or research, without popular acclaim—in fields large or small too numerous to name."

In a letter to Marion Peele, Miss Benedict wrote: "As you say, I feel that there were many girls at Sweet Briar in 'Yesteryear' who would have qualified for the scholarship as I tried to formulate the qualifications, and I feel that out of so many more, there must be even more in today's group. It might be a little harder to find those girls in the larger group, because the qualities I would look for are not those that count toward prominence in the community. That is why I think it is a good idea to have the scholarship given to a junior or senior, and not to the classes below. If it were given to a sophomore, the committee would have to award it when the girl was still a freshman and I think it would be hard to be sure about the girl. I was a little afraid my formulation might make it seem as if I were trying to find some one who is very unusual, and I hope it won't be understood in that way."

A Commencement Address

BY MISS GLASS

WE ARE told that this is the time of courage; of crisis; of self-sacrifice; of vision, without which the people perish; of hard work.

We do not hear, in public speeches, that this is the time of marriage—and yet marriage is no longer in the registry offices, churches and homes only. Marriage is in the army, the navy, and the marines, in government offices, in factories, in colleges, and even in schools—in fact, in the air. These marriages are greeted with the usual sentiment, with unusual forebodings—for good cause—and with a fervent hope and a disinclination to think or to look far ahead.

Perhaps this is why what I want to talk to you about takes on the aspect of a marriage which we can celebrate with as high hopes as any, and with confidence to rejoice at the union and to contemplate with satisfaction all seven children that will compose this family.

It is the wedding of Minerva and Mercury, and we shall let Catullus sing the first chorus:

O thou, Urania's heaven-born son,
Whose loved abode is Helicon;
Whose power bestows the virgin's charms
To bless the youthful bridegroom's arms;
O Hymen! friend of faithful pairs,
O Hymen! hear our fervent prayers.

Ye virgins whom a day like this
Awaits to greet with equal bliss,
Oh! join the song, your voices raise
To hail the god ye love to praise.
O Hymen! god of faithful pairs,
O Hymen! hear our earnest prayers.

I shall tolerate no lifting of the eyebrows as at a new bit of scandal in the elopement of the Goddess of Learning and the God of Action, in its many phases—business, transportation, communications, and, I might add, acquisition. It is true that no poet has written a marriage hymn for this pair, nor has history recorded the family tree. There are so many important things that historians have not recorded. Such learning and such civilization as we have is the indisputable testimony to this family.

We have appropriated Catullus' hymn for them, and it looks as if we must turn his stanza for little Torquatus into a chorus, recurring for all seven of the precious children of this marriage:

Let Young Torquatus' look avow
All Manlius' features in his brow;
That those who know him not, may trace
The knowledge of his noble race;
And by his lineal brow declare
His lovely mother chaste as fair.

The first child was Sophia, the ideal older sister, the embodiment of the wisdom that comes when knowledge is fulfilled in action. Whenever Phi Beta Kappa members foregather it is to celebrate her, and for some years whenever they have foregathered they have requoted Mr. Emerson, saying, "Action with the scholar is subordinate, but it

is essential. Without it he is not yet man. Without it thought can never ripen into truth;" or saying, "A great soul will be strong to live as well as strong to think. Does he lack organ or medium to impart his truths. He can still fall back on this elemental force of living them. This is a total act. Thinking is a partial act."

We all know that knowledge which remains locked in self-satisfaction is cheated of its birthright, and that action that is hurried before knowledge is ripe is disastrous. The thing that we want to do in this year and this day is to act as if we knew it. We are in desperate plight for speed, and we are attuned to destruction and to waste. Can we talk at such a time of waiting for knowledge to ripen? The invading forces of the Allies seemed to think that we could. In many of our national enterprises we seem to be in doubt of it. Action outstrips knowledge, and the thing is to do over again, with added complications and only perhaps, with more wisdom. Can we remember ourselves in our own lives and in our joint lives—and we know how closely knit we all are at the moment—that wisdom is the elder sister, and that her advice is priceless, and that consultation with her is an obligation against the future as well as a privilege in each quandary.

The first son of this family when they lived in Rome his parents called Facultas. It is a more musical name than we use for him here in America, where he is so honored as Efficiency—probably called "Eff" by his fellow Rotarians. He draws on knowledge and action and wisdom, and adds speed to the combination, and exercises himself by repetition, and gains that something added which comes with each cycle of repetitions. What has he to say to a group of young women who have made a considerable start on their life-long acquaintance with knowledge and who recognize wisdom as available counsel? Eff has become a judge in America. One thing he says in no uncertain terms, "Your happy carelessness is not enough." "We just did not think" is not a valid defense in his court. In proportion as you have had opportunity to learn to think, to form the habit of thinking, and to test thought by experiment, in this proportion is the severity of his judgment against you. We college people have been arraigned—in an almost endless list of crimes—as unable to read fine print and follow it, as content with half-performance finished with an ingratiating smile, as believing that no one could be so cruel as not to allow a few more days for completion, as poor self-starters. If these things are true—and the accusation comes from those who have encountered them—we have cut Efficiency publicly, though we claimed that he belonged to our class in college. His prestige, however, is so high in the public mind that it will not be he but *we* who suffer from the broken acquaintance.

What is the theory, how does it apply in the circumstances, how accurately and speedily can it be put into profitable practice, are the questions facing men and women in the armed services, in industry, in organization

and administration, in household management, in producing a play, in cooking a first dinner and making the baby's daily schedule, in providing for recreation and spiritual and intellectual growth. Eff is a great help in all this.

The domination of this son tends to dehumanize his followers, but none the less he cannot be disregarded. It is good that we know that Vigor belongs to this god-sprung family too. He is so much like his father, able to conquer distance and hardship by land and by sea. You will remember that Mercury's winged feet carried him with greatest speed "over hill, over dale, through bush, through brier" as he kept gods in touch with gods and gods in touch with men and men in touch with men.

He arranged business here and there and yonder; he took what was needed to the place where it was needed; he was canny as to supplies. In his messages there were the greetings of Sophia as well as the speed and finish of Facultas, but what characterized him most was his adequate and debonnaire manner. Now Vigor has it too. There is a flame-like quality that at one time flashes and at another glows, a zest in learning as well as in doing that proclaims him no less his mother's son than his father's. He too says things to the young women of all times and likewise to you. Some groups at some times he bids to keep going, and he travels hand in hand with Facultas. Again he comes alone with Minerva's smile on his face, making one know that the surety of knowledge really underlies all profitable going here and yon. You are a doing generation and in the days ahead you will need that surety for your own life, and, if Vigor is with you, you will find time to get it for yourself and many times to add to the sources of it for other people.

I am fond of talking about leisure in solution, though, I must confess that the picture of leisure in nice, long, unbroken pieces often dazzles my fancy. I am more familiar with leisure in solution. It may be in varying quantities, from the ten minutes—*omen adsit*—that you wait for the person with whom you have an engagement, to the one, two or three hours that you wait in uncongenial surroundings for a train, or, by luck, in your own spot when you know that the train is late, and, decisions and arrangements all made, bags packed, you are as nearly absolutely free as one gets in daily life. But times of leisure are many more than these seemingly unprofitable ones. The thing needed is to recognize them as leisure and, with Vigor's aid, to use them in refreshing study, planning and creating.

When Léonie Villard, a professor of English in the University of Lyons, France, was with us at Sweet Briar she inspired many of us to believe that in any busy life intellectual vitality can grow and bear fruit. I remember the story of one lady of her acquaintance living in Paris with a home and family, civic responsibilities, many social obligations, who found and used these leisure periods, irregularly of course, now of shorter and now of longer duration, in which she pursued a subject in which she was interested until she woke up to find herself an authority on it and able to put this authoritative knowledge at the disposal of others. We have known all along how many, especially English and French, public men in high and

demanding positions have been also scholars in mathematics or literature or history or what not, but there is a kinship with this lady in the circumstances of our lives that encourages us to believe that we too may keep alive, develop and exercise our intellectual powers that have had in our long education such care and training. Another lady, this time in Philadelphia, I believe, who has all the same demands of family, friends and civic duties, carries on her experiments with small fish housed in the upper hall, a source of boundless interest to the children and of profit to the society of ichthyologists. I never forget the impression made on me by what the preparation of a dictionary of Latin inscriptions did to Dr. George Olcott and his family over a period of many years. It did palpable good, down to the experience of the six year old, who had a task within her interested and precocious ability. I knew an artist who was training herself to do pick-up work, as she called it, in painting, and she was surprising herself with what she could do with it.

You are about to be caught in a demanding time when, if ever, you will feel that you must put your all into work that has to be done. I would not have you do otherwise, but I would have you keep the attitude of mind that expects study of the less immediate or of the more immediate all your life long. There is every indication that, when the war is over, your daily life will be largely without servants, but with many gadgets raised to higher importance in domestic economy than ever before. There will be time—not always, but appreciable time if your eye is focused to see it. Use it, in accordance with your gifts, in study, in artistic production, in research and discovery. Any education which enables you to do so is education indeed.

We have been talking about time to study and time to accomplish, and we count on Efficiency and Vigor to help us. Both of them have an urgency about them that may, by their very demands for speed, warp judgment and bring disappointment. Life is immediate, but life is also long, and mankind lives *sub specie aeternitatis*. It was the power to cope with this that little Patientia brought to the family. She is so full of courage and hope that her name, when it signifies "putting-up-with" is very misleading. She has the far view. She and Sophia exchange glances, and the whole family goes on its way without such haste but also without stop. The goal seems nearer and strength wells up inside the rest to reach it.

When they were living in such fashion as this, along came the twins, Gaudium and Laetitia. This family, with its true marriage of Learning and Action and with Wisdom and Efficiency and Vitality and Patience, deserved the twins, and with them came the heart-lifting charm that just the word "twins" seems able to impart. As they grew up, of course, Gaudium showed a boy's natural vim. He took the rest of the family out of themselves, until a whoop of clear joy seemed the proper expression of the moment. And there sat Laetitia, with her quiet half smile, a little to one side of her mouth, and she savored the joy so deeply that she did not have to say much about it. The

(Continued on page 22)

Gift of Greenhouse to Honor Miss Ames

BY ANNA MARY CHIDESTER, '45



ON learning that Miss Adeline Ames, head of the biology department, planned to retire this June after 25 years of teaching at Sweet Briar, a group of students decided that we wanted to do something to express our appreciation to her. After talking it over we concluded that some gift to the college would please

Miss Ames much more than a personal gift to her. Since she had often remarked how much Sweet Briar needed a greenhouse for its biology department, we decided that that would be an ideal gift.

By numerous individual gifts from students on campus, from alumnae who majored or took advanced courses under Miss Ames, and from other friends at Sweet Briar, a fund large enough to build a greenhouse (\$1,000) was raised.

Mr. A. G. Smith, Jr., of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, stationed at Blacksburg, helped choose a site for the proposed structure. In order to have a convenient supply of heat and water, as well as a clear spot not surrounded by trees, he advised that the greenhouse be built west of the laundry. We hope that the greenhouse can be erected this summer, and Mr. Smith will stop at Sweet Briar during the construction to help supervise the building work.

This greenhouse will fill a need long felt at Sweet Briar.

The general botany classes will be able to conduct physiology experiments on growing plants. More advanced classes in taxonomy will be able to study plants not native to this region. Doubtless there will be an aquarium providing a constant supply of algae for study.

Miss Ames has already expressed her thanks and appreciation of this gift to the college in her honor. The greenhouse will serve the double purpose of showing the appreciation of many of us students past and present to Miss Ames and of improving the equipment of the college.

In acknowledging the gift Miss Ames has written:

"Your note announcing that some of my students, past and present, had contributed toward a greenhouse fund, came as a great surprise. It was a very nice thought. Anything to improve the botanical work at Sweet Briar is pleasing to me, for I shall always be interested in the progress of the college.

The facilities of a greenhouse will enable the department to make the class work more interesting and to offer courses hitherto impossible to give. The greenhouse may not aspire to orchids, but I hope that plenty of geraniums and tomatoes, for dissecting and inoculating, may be grown there, that fern gametophytes and Hepaticae may find a home under the benches, and that even some Oscillatoria may oscillate over the damp soil.

I assure you that many happy recollections of my students will be with me through the years.

My sincere thanks to you all.

ADELINE AMES.

Honors Awarded at Commencement

SEVEN of the 77 seniors in the class of 1945 were graduated with honors. Ann Bower, Richmond, and Anne Warren, Greenwich, Connecticut, who had been enrolled under the Honors Plan of Study for the past two years, received Honors in History. Five others won general honors; their names and their major subjects are as follows: Anna Mary Chidester, Toledo, *cum laude*, (pre-medical sciences); Ann Gladney, Dallas, *cum laude* (art); Ruth Longmire, Temple, Texas, *cum laude* (international affairs); Jean Ridler, Wilmington, Delaware, *magna cum laude* (chemistry); Margaret Swann, Winter Haven, Florida, *magna cum laude* (pre-medical sciences). Margaret completed her college course in three years at Sweet Briar, with summer sessions at the University of Tennessee and the University of Richmond.

The Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship for the coming year was awarded to Beatrice Dingwell, '46, Washington. Bea, who is the new president of the Y.W.C.A., has been head of the *Misiones* this year, a member of the Choir and Glee Club for three years, and she has served on a number of committees. A graduate of the Sidwell Friends' School in Washington, Bea entered Sweet Briar on a Com-

petitive Freshman Tuition Scholarship, won Freshman Honors at the end of her first semester in college, was one of four members of her class to receive Junior Honors at the beginning of the past year, and she has been on the Dean's List every semester.

The Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award was given this June to Ellen Coalter Gilliam, Lynchburg, who was chosen for this recognition by a committee made up of students and other community members. Ellen, to whom Miss Glass said in presenting the award, "You have lived in this community as one whose daily life is a reflection of high spiritual quality," has participated in many student activities. This year as president of Tau Phi, she led the group in an unusually lively program; as Chairman of the War Service Committee, she saw to it that all phases of that committee's work functioned as smoothly as possible, following up all suggestions for new work opportunities with speed and skill. Being a nurses' aide herself, she was instrumental in organizing the other 14 students who have earned that title for weekend service in the Lynchburg Hospital. In addition, she has been a class officer, business manager of the *Briar Patch*, a cabin leader, member of Q.V., and on the Orientation Committee for three years.

Many Gifts Received During Past Year

SWEET BRIAR'S friends remembered her generously during the past year, as the list of gifts read by Miss Glass at Commencement indicates. Numerous books, a painting, a horse, and a mirror were included among the miscellaneous items, and in addition there were gifts of money totaling \$41,448.

The alumnae had contributed, since July 1, 1944, the princely sum of \$20,333 which represented the combined gifts to the Alumnae Fund and its counterpart, the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund. On June 4, when Miss Glass read the announcements, \$9,500 had been designated for the Benedict Scholarship, \$4,000 for the general endowment, and \$6,833 as an unrestricted gift to the college. (Since that date the Benedict Fund has grown to \$10,610 and the Alumnae Fund to \$11,071.

Friends of the college, parents of students and alumnae, profits from student enterprises, class gifts, proceeds from the Bookshop . . . together these accounted for an addition to the general endowment funds of \$19,165 in the past year. The auditorium fund, too has grown by \$950.

Finally, there is the fund of \$1,000 for a greenhouse, representing the gifts of alumnae who majored under Miss Ames, those who took advanced courses from her, students now in college, and other friends who wished to share in this tribute to her teaching career at Sweet Briar.

The lovely mirror mentioned above is hanging in the west bedroom of Sweet Briar House. It was given by Mrs. L. L. Lloyd, mother of Elsie Lloyd Tandy, ex '15, who died in March, 1942. The riding horse was a gift of Mr. Floyd Knight, Lynchburg, and has been ridden by students all year.

A HIGHLY-VALUED addition to the Sweet Briar art collection is a water-color painting by Maurice Prendergast, distinguished American artist, which was given to Sweet Briar by the painter's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Prendergast of Westport, Connecticut. It was received late in May and hung in Gray where it can be seen by all visitors.

Aside from the beauty and value of the painting itself, it has a special significance because Mr. and Mrs. Prendergast have been the guardians of Antoinette Le Bris, '45, ever since she came to this country from France on a visit in the summer of 1939.

"Salem Harbor" was painted by Maurice Prendergast in 1922, two years before his death. It depicts one of his favorite subjects, a beach scene with people on a bright summer day, with the summer sea and sailboats in the background. The first impression is one of gaiety and charm, of color used to give design and form. Soft grey-greens, translucent whites, a wide range of blues, reds ranging from soft orange to vermilion and rose, all are combined harmoniously and apparently spontaneously.

Critics have said that he was an original artist because he was of no school and founded none, and he has been widely recognized as one of the great water-color painters of this country. Many maintain that he reached a high

point of technical perfection, particularly in his later works, of which this is one.

Charles Prendergast, who lived, worked and traveled with his brother for many years, is also an artist. He has won critical approval with his highly decorative panels, although his works have not frequently been publicly exhibited.

QUITE a few gifts from alumnae have been welcomed during the past year by the Mary Helen Cochran Library, according to Miss Janet Agnew, librarian.

Eight purchases were made with funds given by the Alumnae Association in memory of William Bland Dew. Following Mrs. Dew's suggestion to select biographies, the newly-acquired books, which have all been appropriately marked, include: *Come Slowly Eden* (Emily Dickinson) by Laura Benét; *Against Oblivion* (Joseph Severn) by Sheila Birkenhead; *Fourscore Years*, by G. G. Coulton; *Archibald Cary of Amptill* by Robert K. Brock; *David Glasgow Farragut* (2 volumes) and *Virginia Born Presidents* by Charles Lee Lewis; *The Vanishing Virginian* by Rebecca Yancey Williams; *The Young Jefferson* by Claude Bowers. The five last named are fitting additions to the library's collection of biographies of Virginians.

The first books marked "bought with the income of the Jean Campbell Myers Fund," given to the library last year by the class of 1934 on the occasion of its tenth reunion year, have been placed in circulation recently. They are a two-volume edition of Horace Walpole's *Correspondence with Mary and Agnes Berry and Barbara Cecilia Seton*. Annual future purchases will be made possible with the income from the fund, which has reached \$450, and the library anticipates the addition of other desirable books which it could not otherwise purchase.

Many other gifts have been made to the library by alumnae in the past year, the most recent being four special purchases for the Browsing Room ordered by Martha Lou Lemmon, '34. More than 100 books were given by Edna Lee Cox, '26, and others whose names are entered in the gift book are Helen McMahon, '23; Mary Clark Rogers, ex '13; Rachel Lloyd Holton, '17 and her sister, Ruth Lloyd, ex '11. The latter two gave an interesting set of plates entitled *The Birds of America*. Printed in 1873, the 69 plates were drawn from life by Theodore Jasper.

Virginia Cunningham Brookes, '35, sent a copy of *Sky Master*, by Frank Cunningham, and Margaret Wilson Ballantyne, Academy, continues to send complete annual files of *Fortune* magazine to the library. An unusual gift, consisting chiefly of monographs and reprints of articles on many phases of English literature, was given by Mrs. Karl Young of New Haven, whose daughter-in-law is Cynthia Noland Young, '40. These publications, and a complete set of Warner's *Library of the World's Best Literature*, also given to the library by Mrs. Young, were formerly in the library of her late husband, professor of English literature at Yale for many years.

The First Five Graduates—35 Years Later

LOUISE Hooper EWELL

THIS brief resume of your letters, interesting as they are, seems a poor substitute indeed for a real reunion. However, for the duration we will make the best of it.

Ann *Powell* Hodges, principal of Stuart Hall at Staunton, Virginia, writes that there is little to tell us about herself except that her days from beginning to end are busy. She loves her work and the association with girls in the adolescent years. The school has been filled to capacity both years with many applications refused because of lack of space. The girls can be carefully selected and do well when they enter college. Dr. Hodges' health limits his activities but he enjoys Staunton where he has made many friends.

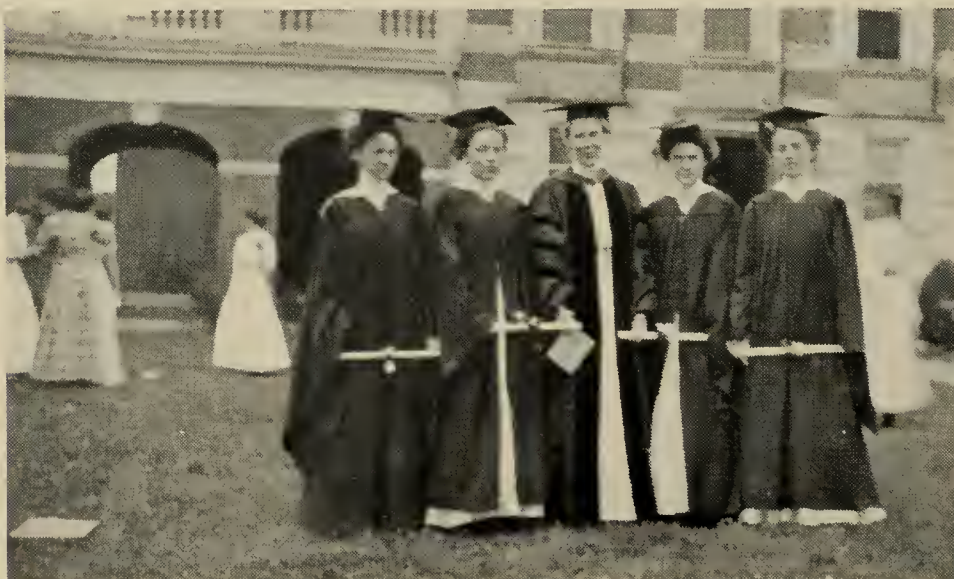
Frances *Murrell* Rickards writes that her daughter, Murrell Rickards, who was graduated from Sweet Briar in 1944, has been with the U. S. Army Department of Engineering in Norfolk since her graduation. Garry Rickards, her son and also 1910's first son, has been awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action at Leyte, Philippine Islands, on December 22, 1944.*

Annie *Cumnock* Miller writes that she is leading a busy life in these war days when so little help is available. Her daughter, Annie, has now gone to California to join her husband, Commander E. J. Huxtable. He arrived in San Francisco last December, one of the survivors of the ill-fated carrier Gambier Bay. He was in command of the squadron of aviators who took off without ammunition and with only machine guns put the Jap fleet to flight. He was at home in Norfolk for Christmas and at that time saw his little ten months old son for the first time.

Eugenia *Griffin* Burnett writes that she has just returned from Sweet Briar for the meeting of the College Board of Directors and of the Alumnae Council. She said that she always returns with renewed enthusiasm and faith in the college and in the alumnae. Her son, Charlie Burnett, Jr., enlisted in the Naval Reserve—the first V-7, during the summer of 1940 when he was a junior at the University of Virginia. He graduated at the University in June, 1941. He is now serving as a Lieutenant on an aircraft carrier. Her oldest daughter Eugenia graduated from Sweet Briar in 1942 and was married in April, 1944. She lives in Washington. Her husband, Herman A. Affel, Jr., a graduate of M.I.T., works in the Ordnance Department of the Navy. Her younger daughter, Judy, is a sophomore at Sweet Briar this year. Griffin, her youngest son, is a student at the Episcopal High School now.

My life has been so changed by the death of my dear son, Arnold Hooper Ewell. He has received the Purple Heart posthumously. His citation reads that he gave his life in line of duty, in action in the defense of his country during the invasion of Normandy. Surely no finer epitaph could be penned than that. After all, life is so short that it is not so important *when* we die as *how* we die. His young wife is a cadet nurse at Norfolk General Hospital and I am caring for the dear baby boy, Arnold Edwin Ewell, II, who was born after his father's death. I have given up my work with the Norfolk Social Service Bureau as I felt I was more needed at home now.

*Since this was written, the sad news of Capt. Rickard's death on Okinawa on May 1 has been received. He had been overseas more than a year.



"The first five" (minus Eugenia Griffin) pose with Miss Benedict after the first Commencement.

Left to right: Frances Murrell, Annie Cumnock, Miss Benedict, Louise Hooper, Nan Powell.

After Thirty Short Years

MARGARET GRANT

WHAT a genuine pleasure it has been to hear from so many of the 1915'ers! Each questionnaire and letter that came in response to my appeal conjured up a nostalgic picture—like a "flash back" in the movies—of the Sweet Briar we knew when our hearts were young and gay. When transportation becomes simpler, each one of you must make a pilgrimage to the Alumnae Office at Sweet Briar and look through the Class Book in which all the replies will be assembled and kept. And incidentally, all the procrastinators who did not reply in time for the ALUMNAE NEWS deadline please send your questionnaires and snapshots to me anyway (see address below), to be included in our Book.

Forty questionnaires were sent to our six graduates and to thirty-four ex-15. Twenty were returned, five from graduates and fifteen from those who did not graduate.

Among the twenty who replied (bless their busy hearts), seventeen were married and of these fourteen boasted thirty-one children—sixteen sons and fifteen daughters—all interesting, talented, charming, and virtually perfect (like my own children, of course). Two husbands, eleven sons and two daughters are in the Armed Forces. Quite a record!

Six of those who replied said that they have jobs but every single one gave evidence of a busy life—busy with families, Red Cross, USO, hospital or war work of various kinds.

Catherine Burns, was married in 1930 to Walter M. Boothby (Harvard) and now lives at 703 Tenth Avenue, S. W., Rochester, Minnesota. Her husband is a physician and Catherine reports a job in Medical Social Service, at the Mayo Clinic. She also finds time for gardening, politics (progressive!) and for committee work on the Minnesota State Conference of Social Work and the Local Community Chest.

Lelia Dew married Ballard Preston (V.P.L.) in 1919 and lives now in Kenbridge, Virginia. Her husband whose profession is advertising, is now a captain in the Army and his work is in public relations. Her daughter Betty Braxton Preston, one of our Sweet Briar 1943 graduates, is now with the College Entrance Examination Board, Princeton, New Jersey. And W. Ballard Preston, Jr., is with the Army Air Corps at Sheppard Field, Texas. In addition to moving about rather frequently (keeping up with the Army, I suppose), Lelia is trying to master the touch system.

Marjorie DuShane, since 1920 Mrs. Frank Stedman, now lives at 208 South 28th Avenue, Yakima, Washington. Daughter Phyllis, 22, an X-ray technician in an Army hospital, is married to a bomber pilot now in the South Pacific. Marjorie herself keeps busy with Red Cross, Women's Club, and the presidency of the Women's Auxiliary of the Episcopal Church.

Clare Erck married William Fletcher (Harvard and Cornell) in 1921. They live among their orange blossoms at Leesburg, Florida. Young Anne Louise, 15, plays piano and sings (following her mother's example) and is studying ballet. It's fine to know Clare has continued her active interest in music and has been teaching. Still interested in swimming too. Remember when Clare was our own Annette Kellerman?

Harriet Evans, Mrs. Bernard Wyckoff of 3252 S Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., is the same gal we so admired when we elected her president of Student Government. I know this, not from her questionnaire, but from the evidence of my own eyes and ears when I was in Washington recently. With Bernard at the piano, and a crowd of friends around, singing the old and new favorites, and Harriet looking after everyone, one can see their home is a center of friendliness

and cheer. J. Bernard, Jr., 22, Ensign U.S.N.R., was recently married and is now in the Pacific. Young Theodore Evans, 20, is an air cadet flying at Memphis, Tennessee. Harriet finds time for work as hospital aide and for the Auxiliary of the Episcopal Church, as well as activities with the Literary Club, Garden Club and with a singing group.

Rosalie Feder became Mrs. M. D. Sarbey in 1924 but has been a widow for five years and now lives in Bay Village, Ohio. Young Martha F., 13½, and Helen F., 10, doubtless have inspired their mother with her interest in the Girl Scouts. The questionnaire was sent from Arizona where Rosalie and the girls were enjoying a bit of ranch life.

From Frances Pennypacker we have word of Martha Hines who married David L. Dixon. Martha's son, David, is a captain in the Infantry at Camp Claiborne, Louisiana. Her daughter, Martha, is doing postgraduate work at the University of North Carolina in the School of Social Science. Her son, Wait, is helping to make history as a pilot of an A-20 in the Philippines. Last year Martha and her daughter went down to San Antonio to see him receive his wings. She saw Clara Root Wortham Taylor (Mrs. Howard) and met her husband and daughter.

Agnes Hood married Herman A. Gronemeyer in 1916. Their home is in Clarksburg, West Virginia, where Mr. Gronemeyer is manager of a plant of the E. I. duPont de Nemours Company. Daughter Elizabeth Ann is now Mrs. Philip Ast, III, of Staunton, Virginia. Jean Fleming, graduated from Randolph-Macon last June, is in personnel work, and John Hood is a naval cadet.

Helen McCary, married in 1920 to Wiley Perry Ballard, lost her husband last September. Her home is at 2867 Habersham Road, Atlanta, Georgia. Two sons are in service—Wiley Perry Ballard, Jr., 22, an Army Glider pilot, holds the rank of Flight Officer. McCary Ballard, 18, is now in boot camp at Great Lakes, Illinois. Helen keeps life full with work for the Red Cross (canteen) and as president of the Garden Club.

Katherine Mize was married to Alvin J. Accola (University of Missouri) in 1918. Her husband is a banker and they live at 535 Stellar Avenue, Pelham Manor, New York. Son John, 22, is an Ensign in the Navy; Rosemary, 19, is a Junior at Swarthmore, and Robert, 15, is at Phillips Exeter Academy. Katherine does work for the Red Cross Blood Bank, the O.C.D. and the Manor Club.

Helen Nicholson married Yale Roots Schively (Cornell) in 1921. Their home is at 225 South 20th Street, Richmond, Indiana. Young Nicholson Roots Schively, 21, N.R.O.T.C., at University of Virginia, will be commissioned June 24. Sylvia Yale Schively, 18, is a freshman at Sweet Briar. I had the good luck to be visiting Sweet Briar a few years ago when Helen was there and it was grand to talk over our salad days together. Now, with a daughter at Sweet Briar, Helen has been there several times this year, taking time off from her usual activities as organist and choir director (remember how she used to charm us with her songs?), and from work for USO, Red Cross and the Women's Club.

Helen Pennock, married in 1919 to Homer M. Jewitt (Kenyon College), now lives at 2680 West Park Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio. She has two sons: Lt. (j.g.) David W. P. Jewitt, 24, U.S.N.R., and Lt. Robert M. Jewitt, 19, Army Air Forces. Helen also works for USO and the Red Cross and finds time for the Women's City Club, and the Women's Committee of the Cleveland Orchestra.

Frances W. Pennypacker reminds me that one of her Sweet Briar ambitions was a "rich, handsome husband" but nevertheless, she has had a full and interesting life in "single blessedness." She lives at 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. She is Supervisor of the Pooling, Shelling, and Centrifuging departments of the Reichel Laboratories of Wyeth, Inc., at Kimberton, four miles from Phoenixville. Her departments prepare plasma and penicillin for use and prepare vaccines and many other essential things of like nature. What a satisfaction it must be to be doing something so necessary and useful!

Hattie LeRed of 1412 South Boulevard, Houston, Texas, sent a very sketchy little report to the effect that she teaches math in Lamar Senior High School. Wish we had more news!

Anne Elizabeth Roberts married Grover Stevenson Balfour (Sewanee College) in 1917. Daughter Betty Knight Balfour is now Mrs. Lewis H. Marks, and has presented us with our only reported granddaughter, Anne Balfour Marks. Anne lives at 1541 Dunsford Road, Jacksonville, Florida, and is wrapped up in her work as a Christian Science Practitioner.

Anne Schutte has been Mrs. Leroy Hoffman Nolt since 1923, and lives at 331 East Orange Street, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Her husband is president of the B. B. Martin Company. Anne is very much occupied as a volunteer in the home service department of the American Red Cross and as secretary of the Visiting Nurse Association. Just at present she is busy with plans for building a new house and having the time of her life.

Enid Sipe in 1918 married George W. Brent (University of Virginia). Her home is in Harrisonburg, Virginia, but her reply came from Partridge Inn, Augusta, Georgia. Her husband is a colonel in the Army. She reports three children: S/Sgt. Barbara Brent, WAC, 24; Marion Tabb Brent, 21, mechanical engineer; and George William Brent, 14, cadet. Enid keeps herself out of mischief by working for the Red Cross and other war work.

Dorothy W. Taylor, 157 Halsted Street, East Orange, New Jersey, sent a very neatly typed outline indicating a busy life in war work, and an impressive list of patriotic and civic offices which she has held. At the present time she is national historian of the National Society of Daughters of the American Colonists, state registrar of the Huguenot Society in New Jersey, and Federation Secretary of the Women's Club of Orange.

Emmy Thomas is now Mrs. Eugene M. Thomasson. Her husband, a Yale graduate, is a broker. They live at Riverview, Chattanooga, Tennessee. Emmy, with her characteristic energy, is doing work for the Red Cross, Junior League, Onaf Day Nursery, and the Sugar Board.

Anna Duncan Wills was married in 1922 to Josiah F. Reed (University of Pennsylvania). They live at 508 North 2nd Street, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, where her husband is a physician and surgeon. Anna proudly lists four children: 1st Lt. William M. Reed, 21, pilot AAC; Josiah F. Reed, Jr., 20, discharged from the Army, now a medical student at the University of Pennsylvania; Jane E. Reed, 17, senior at Grier School; and Ann W. Reed, 13, in the eighth grade at Sweeney Day School. Anna is a member of the Red Cross Motor Corps and of the Hospital Nurses' Training Corps.

My own questionnaire notes that I was married in 1917 and again in 1927. Like all the others I am pretty proud of my three children: Leslie Grant Marsh (Barnard 1939), now Mrs. Leslie C. Bieglow, is anxiously awaiting the return of her husband who has been in the North African, French and German campaigns and is now eligible for discharge; Margaret Grant Schneider, 17, graduates this June from the Searsdale High School and will be going to college next year; Harold Grant Schneider, 14, is finishing his first high school year. After a rather long and varied career in research for the Twentieth Century Fund, the Social Science Research Council, the Carnegie Corporation, and an interesting administrative job as executive secretary of the Berkshire Music Center at Lenox, Massachusetts, and director of Statistical & Research Services at the USO National Headquarters, Empire State Building, I am soon to be associated with the National Planning Association in Washington, D. C. I have been fortunate in that my work has given me opportunities to travel both in this country and in Europe before the war and I might say that I have never had a dull moment.

I could never tell all of you how much I appreciate your cooperation in getting together our class news. I really consider that I was very fortunate in being asked to conduct this little survey and thus to have been afforded a glimpse into the past that we shared together and into the infinite variety of our present-day lives.

Fifteenth Reunion

JOSEPHINE Reid STUBBS

IT IS hard to believe that fifteen years have gone by since we donned our caps and gowns for the last time and thankfully received the hard-worked-for sheepskins. So much has happened to alter the world during the 30's and 40's that I suppose we have changed with it—but progressively, I hope, towards a broader conception of human values, not only in our personal lives, but in relation to all other peoples.

Josephine Abernethy Turrentine, with us for two years only, lives in Norfolk. Her daughter, 16, is the first born to a member of our class. She hopes to graduate from high school in June and will be ready for college in September. There is also a son, Billy, Jr., who is now 12. Her husband was in the publishing business but is now Commander on an Army Transport. Her main interests are the USO, churchwork, D.A.R., U.D.C., Business and Professional Women's Club, Women's Club, etc. Jo has the distinction of being one of the few women who is a Field Deputy of Internal Revenue in the Treasury Department. In other words she has solved the mystery of the income tax. We are proud to claim her as a member of our class!

Serena Ailes Henry lives with husband, Thomas, and her two attractive daughters in a lovely home at Grosse Pointe, Michigan. Tom's firm does printing for the automobile industry. Serena is always in the midst of any organization which promotes discussion. Well do I remember the "bull sessions" into the night in our undergraduate days!

Jette Baker Davidson lives in Lynchburg. Her children are James, Jr., 11, Suetette, 10, and William Scott, 5. Her husband is a banker. Besides her three active "little responsibilities" her main interests are Church, Junior League (of which she is the local treasurer), Red Cross, USO, and bridge.

Alice Blake Crane (Abie) lives in Madison, Wisconsin—I am happy to say—as I have been a "camp follower" resident here for the past

year. Her husband, Frank, is a teacher *par excellence* at the University of Wisconsin. Abie carried on a thriving mimeographing and planographing concern until the arrival of little Jeremy, now 4 months old. At the moment she has given herself a "six months leave of absence." She loves sailing, gardening, skiing, schnauzer dogs and shooting the rapids in the north woods. I have Abie to thank for deciphering my scrawl and sending this document to the Alumnae Secretary in its final typewritten form.

Betty Boone Willis is aiding and abetting her husband in his war effort by doing a very "hush-hush" job in Military Intelligence. He is a Lieutenant in the Navy, now serving on a hospital ship, and she is living in Arlington, Virginia.

Elizabeth Carnes has the very interesting address of SK 2c, Box 17, N.A.A.S., Cecil Field, Jacksonville, Florida. Before the war she had a secretarial job with the American Can Co., in New York. Now she is in the Navy as a storekeeper 2nd class working in the Supply Office of Naval Auxiliary Air Station, Cecil Field. Thank you for the grand snapshot, Betty, in your snappy WAVE uniform.

Delma Chambers Glazier resides in Baltimore with husband, George, who is sales promotion manager of American Oil Company, and daughters Doris, 11, and Betty Ann, 8. Her main outside interests are Red Cross, Home Service Corps, and the Woman's Club.

Charlotte Coles Friedmann calls Troy, Ohio, home but at the present is living with her captain husband and small daughter, Toni Louise, 1½, at Arlington, Virginia. Charlie and I have a bond in common—as both of our husbands graduated from the Air Corps O.T.S. in September 1942 at Miami Beach. Imagine my surprise to find a fellow camp follower from Sweet Briar at the graduating exercises!

Elizabeth Copeland Norfleet writes that she leads a busy existence as wife of a teacher in a boys' school at Woodberry Forest, Virginia. Her son, Robin, 5, she describes as a "healthy, happy, super-dynamic and garrulous" little boy. Her interests lie in church work and music—and she knits and does other Red Cross work. She also serves as private

secretary to a feminine horticulturist of some note who contributes regularly to magazines, and conducts a book review for the students. Elizabeth has either heard from or seen recently the following Sweet Briarites—Betsy Williams Gilmore, Elizabeth Clark, '31, Marie Walker Gregory, '37, and Ida Moore Luke.

Evaline Edmunds Thoma now lives in Chicago where her husband, Carl, is occupied with the merchandising of furniture. Her main interest is in doing Red Cross work. A few weeks ago she had luncheon with Louise Lutz, '29.

Lucy Fishburne Davis lives in Charlottesville with her four year old son, Lawrence Phillips. Her husband, who is a lawyer in civilian life, is a Pfc. with the Heavy Infantry, 9th Army.

Jacqueline Hix Barnard sent such a cute snapshot of her blond little two year old Margaret Mae. Very good May Queen material, I should say! She lives in Wise, Virginia, where her husband is a salesman. Her chief outside interest is being president of the Wise Study Club.

Mary Huntington Harrison, president of the Alumnae Association, enclosed an excellent picture of her attractive home in Cincinnati, Ohio. Her husband is a major in the Army Ordnance Branch. She is apparently carrying on at home—well occupied with her three offspring, Ruth, 11, Mary describes as an "individualist, non-conformist, naturalist and pugilist," Hunty, 8, as "just boy;" and Edith, 4, as "ditto Ruth." In addition to family interests she is a Girl Scout Leader, does sewing for the Red Cross, rides, and maintains an active interest in Sweet Briar. It sounds as if life was far from dull for Mary! Of other Sweet Briar friends she writes that she visited Agnes Sproul and her two children on her farm near Staunton last October. Then she had a delightful time at Bebe Gilchrist Barnes' home a few weeks ago. Her husband and Bebe's have returned from overseas.

Ruth Hasson Smith, our former May Queen, is a Pittsburgh resident where husband John is president of the Farmers' National Bank. She has one daughter, Patsy, 7, who promises to be the Queen of '59. She is too modest to give much information about herself—but I know she is still interested in music and in children's educational problems. Last winter she and Serena Ailes Henry with their children took a trip to Florida for a little sunshine and fun.

Mercer Logan Jackson Wellford resides in Seaford, Delaware, where her husband is supervisor of duPont Nylon. What an enviable position in this age of missing hose! Her children Beverly, 7, Bob Carter, 5, and Mercer, 6 months, are all "perfect when asleep." Other interests are gardening, fishing, golf, church work, Red Cross and volunteer OPA work.

Elizabeth Chapman Johnston Cook lives in Atlanta, where her husband is vice-president of a publishing company. Her hobbies are music, art, gardening and dress design. She has many civic activities. She is on the Board of Directors and a member of three committees of the Y.W.C.A., vice-president of the Nacoochee Rabun Gap Civic Club, a Red Cross Staff Assistant, teaches typewriting to amputees in the Occupational Therapy Department at Lawson General Hospital, is program chairman of the Garden Club, member of Service Group and Omnibus (charitable) and "other stuff." Elizabeth has seen several Sweet Briar friends lately. Among them were Teresa Atkinson Greenfield and her first son (the second being born in March) and Mary Kate Patton Bromfield ('33) with her two little girls. She also spent a grand week-end with Meme Wilson Corley at her lovely home on Lookout Mountain where she lives with husband Andrew and her three children.

Lindsay Prentis Woodrooffe has four beautiful little daughters who keep her busy while Major Bob is overseas. He has been a chaplain with the Roosevelt Hospital Unit for over two years. Before the war, he had a position at St. Bartholomew's, so Lindsay has stayed on in New York for the duration.

Alice Tucker Jones Taylor has two sons; Frank Webb, 11, whom she describes as "blonde and fat and a prospective landscape artist;" and Sydney Tucker, 6, "blond, thin and a prospective preacher." Her husband is rector of St. Paul's Church, Albany, New York. So it is natural that her interests lie in church work and missions—which Tucker writes may "sound dull but are thoroughly delightful."

Martha Lee Poston and her two children, Patsy, 9, and Charlie, 3½, are living close to Sweet Briar in their home on the old Amherst Road. Her husband, Trueheart, who is an architect, has been in the Navy for several years. He is a lieutenant, now on duty in the Pacific.

Martha has been doing a great deal of writing in recent months. In addition to her book, "Girl Without a Country," which won the Junior Literary Guild Award at the time of its publication last November, she has sold the following short stories: "Her Unseen Bridegroom," published in *This Week*, and then in the *Toronto Star* weekly, *Weldon's Ladies Journal*, London, and the Sydney, Australia, *Morning Herald*; "Magic Crayons" which was in the March issue of *Child Life*. In June the first of five installments of "The Eighth Horse" will appear in *Boys Today*, under the pen name of Lee Marshall. A forthcoming issue of *Story Parade* will carry "Long Nose," and "Wong Tai-tai and the Mouse" will soon be printed in *Funny Book*, published by the Parents' Magazine Press.

Alice Leigh Caples sends a grand snapshot of herself with her two offspring, Martin Leigh, 6, and Ann Lloyd, 5. She says they are "very large for their age, but then I am no shrimp and neither is my husband." Martin, Sr., is an electrical engineer in civilian life but is now a Navy ensign in the Pacific. At the moment she is living at Washington Crossing, Pennsylvania, but she expects to "move at any time." Her outside interests are community affairs, Red Cross, Girl Scout Council Instructor in Surgical Dressings, P.-T.A., War Bond Drives, "but mostly an eternal battle with dishes, dirty clothes and dust." I really enjoyed the newsy letter Alice Leigh sent with her questionnaire. She said one of her most vivid memories was the fun she and I had struggling with heavy scenery and properties for dear old "Paint and Patches." And I agree with her that it was "good training for the present."

Virginia Leigh Witsell lives in Ft. Smith, Arkansas, where her husband is manager of the Fire Company's Adjustment Bureau. She has two sons—Leigh, 10, and Gilbert, 7. The oldest boy will attend Culver Woodcraft Camp this summer while Virginia and the youngest will take an apartment on the Jersey coast. In August her husband plans to join his family for a cruise from Montreal up the St. Lawrence and Saguenay Rivers. Virginia's outside interests are the Cub Scouts and Red Cross work as a staff assistant.

Mary Douglas Lyon Althouse sent two attractive photographs of herself with her two youngsters. It sounds as if they are following in mother's athletic and scholastic footsteps. Mary Wayne, 10, has just won a cup in swimming and has been an honor pupil for the past five years. Carolyn, 9, is a good swimmer and diver and has been an honor pupil the past four years. "Dougies" husband is a mining engineer in Wayne, Pennsylvania. Her main interests are gardening, swimming, surgical dressings and knitting. She has seen several Sweet Briar friends lately. Had a delightful visit in April with Betty McCrady Bardwell and her four little blond daughters in Mt. Dora, Florida. She frequently sees Marion Jayne Berguido who lives nearby. Played bridge recently with Lee Sidman Smith, '29. Also sees Patsy Jones Muldaur occasionally—but Patsy is fairly well tied down with a young baby in addition to her active young son and daughter.

Mary Macdonald Reynolds has one son, Jasper, her pride and joy, now 7. She says "he looks like me, sad to say"—but I can imagine nothing cuter than a little-boy version of "Mac" who was the campus tomboy. She has a job as personnel assistant in the Provident Life and Accident Insurance Company and, in addition, edits the employee publication. Mac's hobby is a War Library (her own) which consists of a collection of books, newspapers and magazines. She is also an active member of the Junior League.

Elizabeth Marston Creech is a resident of Bethesda, Maryland. She has three children: Imogene, 9, Martin, 5, and Jay, 3. Her husband has a position with the C. & P. Telephone Company. Whenever she happens to have a maid "Lib" helps out on the local Rationing Board. Last month Rosalie Faulkner Loving, her husband and 2 little girls visited the Creeches for a week. Kitty Welry, ex '34, who has one daughter, Mary, 5, lives in Arlington, so "Lib" sees her quite often.

Carolyn Martindale Blouin lives in Montclair, New Jersey. She describes her children Denny, 4½, and Debby, 3, as full of peculiarities which she hopes are "inherent to the majority of small fry of their immature years." Her husband is an advertising account executive, Carolyn seems to be busy caring for her family, a dog named "Corky," a cat named "Mulligan" and six chickens, happily nameless. She does church work for the Central Presbyterian Church, belongs to the International Relations Study Group of the College Club, and is press chairman for the Montclair League of Women Voters.

Helen (Diddy) *Matheus* Palmer writes that she is living in Charleston, West Virginia, while her husband, formerly an insurance man, is a captain with the Field Artillery, overseas. Taylor Langeston Palmer, Jr., 2½ she describes as "very cute and active but good and obedient." "Diddy" had a job from 1935 until 1942 as Society Editor of the *Charleston Daily Mail*. Now her main interests are planning her post-war life and reminiscing about the good old civilian days after two years of "camp following." She is also a member of the Junior League.

Caroline Fontaine Maury lives in Louisville, Kentucky, where she has a strenuous full-time job teaching 4th graders. She also does USO work, knitting and church work and is a member of the Louisville Woman's Club. Besides her teaching she has charge of taking a group of 8 to 12 year olds numbering between 40 and 60 to seven symphony concerts a year. She should feel proud of doing this job so successfully over a period of years. From Sherrill *Bromfield* Verner, Carolyn has heard that Wilfred Smith McConnell is back in Asheville with her children.

Susan McAllister lives in Columbus, Ohio, where she teaches sociology at Ohio State University. According to Sue she spends "two-thirds of her time studying the same subject." Her chief interests are the "nearest social cause," athletics and painting. She hears from Cate Williams sporadically. Cate lives in New York where she does freelance translating work. She also keeps in touch with Barbara Lewis Howard (ex-'29) who has six boys and one girl!

Betty McCrady Bardwell has recently moved to Mt. Dora, Florida, where her husband is owner of the Lake County Fuel Company and vice-president and manager of a firm making trench mortar shells. In addition to having four children: Wendy, 7; Mardie, 5½; Beckie, 4; Lane, 1½, Betty has learned to play a guitar, to fish and hunt.

Edwina *Nichols* Justin is living in Newark, Delaware, but due to so many uncertain conditions, she gives Denton, Maryland, as her address. Her husband was a teacher but is now a Pfc. in the Army. She teaches the first grade in Newark. Her interests lie in the theatre and books. She is a member of the University Drama Group and does Red Cross work.

Gwendolyn *Olcott* Writer lives in Nyack, New York. She has two daughters—Pamela, 5½, and Penelope Douglas. Her husband is a lawyer but expects to be in the Army by May 15—definitely as a private. She was teacher, athletic director and secretary at her old prep school, Dwight, for eight years prior to her marriage. Her main interests are politics, sports, hospital organization. She was Republican committeewoman and Girl Scout Head before the increase in family. Gwen sees Nancy *Gaines* Jaeger occasionally but she is busy with war work and her two sons.

Wilhemina Rankin of Westfield, New Jersey, works in the testing laboratories of an aircraft assembly plant. She handles all routine office work i.e. stenography, keeping track of laboratory jobs, particularly "rush" jobs, working out a system of filing, etc. Her outside activities are assorted but she is particularly interested in the Community Concert Association.

Sally Reahard has been too modest about her accomplishments, I fear. I hear her water colors and portraits have made her a prize-winning artist of note. She also writes Braille for the blind, is putting on a Junior League Children's exhibit this month and is in charge of decorating the Indianapolis League Headquarters. Besides that she is up to her ears in war work, as follows: she is Red Cross Staff Assistant, co-chairman of the Emergency Housing Committee, clerk at Ration Board headquarters, works in War Housing and Homes, Registry Office and cuts silhouettes of servicemen at the USO.

Norvell Royer Orgain lives in Richmond, Virginia, where her husband is with the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia. She has two children—Norvell Stuart, 7, and John Barton, III, 11. She still manages to be vice-president and placement chairman of the Junior League and is a member of the Volunteer Service Board, William Byrd Community Home Board, Woman's Club of Richmond and is secretary of the Church Circle.

Jean Saunders lives in Garrison-on-Hudson, New York. She is now a chemist in the testing laboratory of the Fleishman Plant of Standard Brands, Inc. Since her graduation, Jean has done the following interesting work: volunteer Social Service for Red Cross, teaching riding, 3rd grade, nursery school, hospital service, crafts and nature study.

Her outside interests are horses, gardening, art and her nieces and nephews. She is also a member of the Home Service Committee of the Red Cross. It might be of interest to you who remember Jean and her inseparable companion, Nicodemus, that her old pony still lives at the age of 32 years!

Elizabeth *Stevenson* Tate writes that her husband is a banker in Wilmington, North Carolina. Robert, Jr., age 10, is a "very satisfactory child, and believe it or not, doesn't like horses." Evidently not at all like mother! Lizzie Peck has a job in the Cross Seed Company where she is bookkeeper, accounting clerk and office manager. Her main interests are breeding field trial English setters and gardening, and she does volunteer work in the local hospital at night. Liz has news of Margaret *Taliaferro* Battle who lived in Wilmington for a year as secretary and general manager of the Emergency Way Housing Committee. Her husband is a Seabee stationed at that time in the Marshalls.

Mildred (Mona) *Stone* Green sent a grand letter and cute snapshots of her three children with her questionnaire. She describes Ann, 13, as "full of pep, boy-friend age," planning to "go to Sweet Briar in 1949." Joan, 11, is a brown-eyed blond who loves school and hopes to go to Sweet Briar in 1950. Charles, 7, is busy "shooting Japs." Mona's husband is a dairy farmer who maintains a large place near Marshfield, Wisconsin. Mona calls herself the emergency hired man, tractor driver, bookkeeper, chief publicity agent and salesman of purebred Holsteins. She belongs to the D.A.R. and P.E.O., is a Nurses' Aide and serves on the Women's Sewing Committee of Army Personal Affairs Division.

Marjorie Sturges is a lieutenant in the WAC—last reported in New Guinea. Her address is 5203 WAC Detachment, A.P.O. 697, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco. A year ago she was stationed in Detroit where Serena *Ailes* Henry and her friends saw to it that her "off-duty hours" were far from dull. Recalling Marge's affinity for fun, I can well believe that she has brightened up her corner of the Army!

Jean Taylor Maxwell lives in Detroit with her daughter, Nancy, 10, a "black-eyed blond." Nancy is active in athletics but thinks she would like to be a singer. Jean is interested in music, civic matters and war work. She is on the state executive committee of A.W.V.S., the executive board of Naval Armory Recreation as chairman of junior hostesses and the executive board of the War Chest of metropolitan Detroit.

Elizabeth *Thomason* Griffin lives in Chicago where her husband is a newspaper executive. She has two children; Elizabeth (Libby) 10, who is "studious, conscientious, intelligent, and reliable"—and Emory Arthur, 7, who is "gay, carefree, and charming." Tommy's main activities, besides her family, are with the Girl Scouts, Sunday school, and P.-T.A.

Emilie N. Turner, Lieutenant (j.g.) USNR, is Ship's Secretary at the Officer's Training School, Naval Training Station, Norfolk. Her other duties include being division officer for WAVES of the Activity (there are not many), standing WAVE station duty and a watch in the school library once a week.

Mary Walker Northam lives in Washington, D. C., where her husband is an engineer. Little Margaret Walker, 6 months, is a jolly, blue-eyed baby. Mary's main interests have been Red Cross surgical dressings and church work.

Evelyn Ware Saunders hasn't wandered far from Sweet Briar. She lives in Amherst where her husband is a surveyor and farmer. She is continuing her job as superintendent of Amherst County Welfare Department.

Eunice Watters Coolbaugh has one daughter, 1½, named Sara Ann. Her husband is a mechanical engineer in Fayetteville, New York. She occasionally does substitute teaching at the Fayetteville High School. Her main interests are gardening and bridge—and she is treasurer of the Syracuse-Elmira College Club. Last August she heard from Adelaide Wampler Kerndahl that she had a daughter, May Florence, born July 1.

Elizabeth Williams Gilmore (Betsy) lives in Cleveland Heights, Ohio, and her husband is a financier. She has one daughter, Nell Williams, 2. Her main interests are photography, gardening, interior decoration and the Cleveland Humane Society.

Josephine Reid Stubbs is your rambling reporter who had thought to leave well enough alone by remaining silent about the past 15

(Continued on page 13, column 2)

My Four Years at Sweet Briar

BY ANTOINETTE LE BRIS, '45

AT TWENTY-ONE, four years appear as a sizable slice out of one's life. There is no doubt that college years make a tremendous impression upon the course and quality of the life that is to follow. Yet they pass so rapidly. Now that the time has come to leave, it seems appropriate to make a recapitulation of these four years at Sweet Briar; more so for me perhaps than for anyone else because as a French girl stranded in a foreign country at the outbreak of the war, they have meant a great deal.

When I came to Sweet Briar in the fall of 1941 as the beneficiary of the Foreign Refugee Scholarship, little did I realize what these four years would mean to me. At that time I was by no means newly arrived from France. In July 1939, I had come for a month and a half visit with friends of my family but before the time of my visit had expired, the war had been declared and ships were held up in New York harbor. Circumstances worked out so that the most logical decision to take was to have me stay in this country until the war diminished in intensity. As we all know, it steadily became worse. France fell in June 1940 and since then all communications with my family in Paris were practically stopped except for a trickle of smuggled-out news. From September 1939 till June 1941 I attended Hillside School in Norwalk, Connecticut. There I learned to speak English and to familiarize myself with American ways. By the time Sweet Briar offered me the opportunity to complete my studies, homesickness had been reduced to a hard little shell that pricked out once in a while and my new surroundings had lost their foreign aspects in my eyes.

However, even then, I knew very little about American colleges and had to feel my way around, but my lucky star had not abandoned me. The Barkers received me with open arms and my roommate from North Carolina (her strong drawl was quite new to me) made me feel quite at home with her southern friendliness. Sweet Briar's spirit of welcome was lacking in no one, students or faculty members. Very soon I realized that my lot was not as hard as that of some of my classmates whose homesickness was heartrending.

For me Sweet Briar's charm also resides in the natural beauty of its campus. The hills have in themselves an atmosphere of enfolding protectiveness. In this congenial community it was impossible not to feel at home.

It is difficult to draw a line between what I have gained from Sweet Briar and what other contacts have taught me. But the fact is certain that what I have learned here intellectually and in ways of living has also served to intensify and make more worthwhile everything I have done elsewhere. It will continue to be so all my life. It is very difficult for me to take an objective view of Sweet Briar and try to decide what I think is good and bad in the whole, because I feel so much like a part of that whole myself. And this is perhaps the key to my attachment to this college where I have found a place. The same opportunities were open to me as to other girls. Not always did I use them to full advantage, but when I tried I did my best. The student government really gives a chance to every student to develop leadership, a sense of responsibility



and of organization. It gives a chance for constructive, creative thinking and Sweet Briar girls may well be proud of this set-up.

At Sweet Briar, I majored in International Affairs and it opened to me a vast horizon of facts and speculations, sometimes depressing but always fascinating. When this major was first established in 1943, my hope was to join a relief organization and do reconstruction work in France, but to my chagrin, my age prevented me from going overseas. I shall use what I have learned, however, in a government job as junior geographer in the War Department.

Thanks to the generosity of the alumnae, I was made the recipient of the *Manson Memorial Scholarship* for 1944-45. May I take this opportunity to thank every one of you for your kindness. In the future, wherever I may be, there will always be within me a special feeling for Sweet Briar; and no matter what I could do, the debt I have contracted here can never be repaid.

(Continued from page 12)

years. However, various well-meaning friends have put the pressure on to tell all—so here goes! My husband, Stephen, ordinarily an insurance executive, is now a Major in the Army Air Corps. Fortunately I have been able to tag along for the past three years—first to Miami Beach, then to Gulfport, Mississippi, and now to Madison, Wisconsin. Our family is also with us: John Townsend, 4, who recites Shakespeare in glib fashion, and—from his interest in electrical gadgets—will certainly be a "second Edison," and Ethel Stephanie, 6 months, who is still "just baby" but very charming. As for my outside interests, I recently decorated the Wives' Club Room at the Truax Field Officers' Club and I love to play golf when I have a free moment. In Kansas City I am active in the Children's Relief Association, Junior League, Community Chest and Red Cross drives and the Kansas City Art Institute. In the Army, surgical dressings and Gray Ladies Corps take up my time.

I want to thank all of you who sent back the questionnaires, the snapshots and personal letters, for your wonderful cooperation in making possible this 15th Reunion of our class. Out of 180 questionnaires, 43 were returned. Your college and your friends appreciate your loyalty to Sweet Briar and your continued interest in former classmates. Eventually I hope you will all be able to see this completed record in the alumnae files or you may write the alumnae secretary to lend it to you after September 1.

Ten Years Have Passed By

ELIZABETH Johnston CLUTE

WHAT fun I've had making this report about each and every one of the class of 1935 I could locate. Even though we can't all gather at Sweet Briar this June to discuss the years since we left college, there is a permanent record in the Alumnae Office of a'l those who answered the questionnaire. Wonderful pictures of ourselves, our children, our husbands, and homes are on file and I hope you will all enjoy looking at it some day. Also there is a chart which tells at a glance married names, homes, number of children, jobs, husband's jobs and colleges and whether or not in the service, etc. Here are a few statistics I gathered concerning us: number of graduates answering questionnaire—48, exes—24; number of married graduates—76; number of children—40 boys, 32 girls, 2 sets of twins; profession or jobs—1 concert singer, 1 art librarian, 1 research chemist, 5 secretaries, 1 teacher, 1 Girl Scout advisor; our husbands are doctors, lawyers, business executives, teachers, bankers, chemists.

I do appreciate all the information you sent me and only wish this survey could be a complete one. I regret that reports from Dorothy Barry Ketcham, Anne Baker Gerhart, Jessie Davis Hall, Ruth Gilliland Kistler, Sarah Miller Adelman, Ellen Pratt McGowin, Carey Snow Garrison, Sue Strassburger Anderson, Agnes Williams Ellis, and Rebecca Young Frazier, came after the report for the magazine was mailed. The questionnaires, letters, and delightful pictures will be added to our class book as will others that come in.

Isabel Anderson (Mrs. Donald Comer, Jr.) Countryside, Summit, New Jersey, was married in 1936 and has two boys Donald 6 and Charles 4. Her husband (University of North Carolina) is in the textile business and Isabel does Junior League and Red Cross work.

Dorothy Craig Barnum (Mrs. Josiah G. Venter) 205 Clinton Avenue, Apartment 8C, Brooklyn 5, New York, writes of her daughter Mary-Louise age 6 who is quite a swimmer and can row a boat. Dot and her husband (Navy Lieutenant Commander) have a lovely home on Johnson's Point in Branford, Connecticut. She sent some grand pictures and says since they are stationed in Brooklyn she is temporarily out of the usual run of activities. The Commander attended the U. S. Naval Academy.

And here comes the first set of twins to my knowledge. Barbara Benzinger (Mrs. Herbert Lindsley) 230 N. Terrace Drive, Wichita 8, Kansas, has Herbert, age 5, David and Philip identical 3 year olds, and Barbara 1½. This fine family (wonderful pictures, Barbara) keep Mrs. Lindsley rather busy while her husband works as vice-president of the Farmers and Bankers Life Insurance Company. He attended Wichita University and the Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania.

From Cary Burwell, Alumnae Fund agent for 1935 (doing a very good job, I might add) you will probably find out that Cary and Nick will be in Iowa City. The Carters were married in 1938 and have Anne 3 ¾ and little Nick 14 months. Navy Lieutenant Carter went to Virginia and was a teacher and coach before the war at the Gilman School in Baltimore.

Emily Brown (Mrs. Charles W. Carnan, Jr.) 615 Aldeo Avenue, Coral Gables, Florida, married Buck (Virginia) in 1939 and they have two daughters, Alice 5 and Lida 28 months. When not a Major in the A.A.F. Corps of Chaplains, Buck is an Episcopal Rector. Right now the entire Carnan family is in Florida where the Major is hospitalized.

From 62 Central Avenue, Hyde Park, Massachusetts, comes word

from Jane Bryant (Mrs. Stuart C. Hurlbert). Her children range from Stuart, 6, through Cynthia Jane, 4, to Richard, 6 months. Jane's husband, a lieutenant in the Navy, attended Amherst and Jane, in addition to caring for her family, is president of the Boston Sweet Briar Alumnae Club.

Helen Carruthers (Mrs. Robert Hackwell) is at present at 1229 Royal Street, Key West, Florida, where her husband, an Episcopal clergyman, is a Lieutenant (j.g.) with the Chaplains Corps.

On March 30, 1945, Mrs. and Mrs. M. F. Highsmith (Kathleen Casey) 1825 Hunt Point, Richland, Washington, had a son, Samuel. She writes "Tis thrilling to be parents after nine years of having just a Pomeranian dog named Suzy Q." Kathleen's husband is a security agent with duPont and attended George Washington University.

Anne Cockrill (Mrs. Frank E. Wait) lives at 5817 Hawthorne Road, Little Rock, Arkansas, and has a girl, Anne 7 years and a boy Frank, Jr., 4 years. She works in the Junior League and is a Nurse's Aide and her husband is in the fire insurance business. He attended Washington University in St. Louis.

At 36 Northgate Park, West Newton 65, Massachusetts, is Roberta Cope (Mrs. Clinton A. Gerlach). She was married in 1941 and her husband is draftsman from Worcester Tech. Sara Beth was born in December, 1944.

Betty Courtney (Mrs. Charles L. Case) 15 Norwood Avenue, Summit, New Jersey, has a very cute 6 months old son, Charles. She married Charles Case in 1938 and he is in the insurance business. Betty is interested in the Summit Playhouse and does Junior Service League and Red Cross and volunteer hospital work.

Florence Crane married Charles Goodfellow in 1936 and lives at 403 Claremont Place, Cranford, New Jersey. Ensign Goodfellow went to Dartmouth and N.Y.U. and was a banker before joining the service. Helen, age 4½ and Chuck 1½ keep Florence busy in addition to gardening, etc.

Elizabeth Crawford, 205 West 57th Street, New York 19, New York, has achieved great success as a dramatic soprano. She sent some marvelous folders and press notices and pictures of her work in this country and Mexico, and I hope that we can all hear her in concert sometime.

Gen Crossman (Mrs. Edson Stevens, 1412 N. Blair Avenue, Royal Oak, Michigan) came through with a lot of news and pictures. Her little Leslie is 5 years old and I could spot her as her mother's very own. Edson, Jr., is over a year old and walks! Ed and Gen were married in 1937—he went to Princeton and is manager of an insurance inspecting company.

From 219 Cherokee Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania, comes a grand response from Margarita Curtze (Mrs. James W. Vicary) married in 1934. Her husband went to Williams and M.I.T. and is an engineer with the Erie Enameling Company. Three children, Charles, 8½; Carolyn, 6; and Thomas, 3½; keep their Mommy busy along with P.-T.A. work. The two oldest children are keenly interested in music.

Mary Duglinson (Mrs. Franklin K. Day, Jr.) 20 Mountain Avenue, S.W., Roanoke, Virginia, has a little girl, Mary, age 4½, and her husband who attended West Virginia University is Chief of Personnel of Norfolk and Western Railroad.

Way out in California is Alison Dunne (Mrs. Huntington Harrison) at 274 Oak Avenue, San Anselmo. With Hunt a Navy lieutenant, Alison says she is "stuck on a hillside with two children, a few dogs and several chickens," but loves it and the Lieutenant is still in this country. Hunt went to Dartmouth and was with the Singer Company.

Hester Catherine England lives at 201 Second Street, Jackson, Michigan, and is the treasurer of the Industrial Metal Abrasives Company. Hester is also in the Red Cross, A.A.U.W. and does Home Nursing.

Way down in Daytona Beach, Florida, is Sallie Flint (Mrs. Clifton von Kann). She lives at 245 Tarrogonia Way and she and her Lt. Colonel husband were married in 1938. Curt is two and a half and will be west Point '63. Sallie is on the Junior League Board and does Red Cross and war work.

A wonderful picture from Betty Fox (Mrs. Warren Moon) 2447 Pemberton Drive, Toledo 6, Ohio, of herself and cute Tony 7 and Lynn 5. Warren is an Ensign on a battleship and went to Williams. Foxy has a Victory garden and does Junior League and hospital work.

Ruth Gill (Mrs. Vallance A. Wickens, Jr.) lives at 7 Tryon Street, Albany 3, New York. She was married in 1937 and has two sons, 3 and 2. Her husband is executive secretary of Family Welfare and went to Centre and the University of Chicago.

Julia Gillespie (Mrs. Sherman A. Jensen) is at present at 2310 Joplin Avenue, Joplin, Missouri. She was married in 1941, has a cute little girl, Janet Elizabeth, 2, and her husband is a Captain in the Signal Corps.

From Betty Moon I learned that Martha Jane Gipe (Mrs. Doryea Smith) is at her mother's in Toledo with her three boys while Dur is in Attu as a Navy Lieutenant in Ordnance. (Sorry, Gipe but your questionnaire was returned to me).

And now I have to take back what I said about twins previously in this column for Margaret Glover (Mrs. Hal Bradley Paddock) 3042 North Hackett Avenue, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin, tells me of her girls, Betty and Polly, who are almost 5. Also she has Billy 7½, a piano student. Her husband is a wholesale tobacco jobber and attended the University of Oregon.

Ginny Gott is Mrs. Paul W. Gilbert since 1941—and lives at 805 S. Lincoln Avenue, Urbana, Illinois. Before Lieutenant Gilbert was in the Army, he was a college professor, and his own colleges were Duke and Rochester University. Ginny works part time doing research and reference work at the Richer Art Library, University of Illinois, besides Red Cross, numerous Army wives clubs, etc.

Judy Halliburton (Mrs. Oscar W. Burnett) lives at 1907 Madison Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina, and has Miranda 6 and Timothy Brooks, 4. Oscar and Judy were married in 1937 and he is an investment banker having attended Mercer University. Judy has her finger in everything—it would take pages to list all of her fine work. It is most inspiring to know of a gal doing such a good job.

Betty Hamilton (Mrs. Madison Hunt) 10 Hillside Road, Claymont, Delaware, writes of her son, Spencer, aged 4, and a curly headed little girl, Helen, almost 2. Betty and Madison (University of Illinois) were married in 1938—he is a research chemist with duPont.

Beverly Hill married John Furniss in 1940 and they live at 2207 N. Broad Street, Selma, Alabama. John is a public accountant and went to the University of Virginia. Young John is 3 and keeps Beverly busy along with church, Red Cross and Charity League work.

Joyce M. Hobart (Mrs. L. M. Bullard) Germantown, New York, sends a picture of her cute little redhead, Nancy, age 3. Her husband is a teacher and attended Massachusetts State and Joyce puts in a small note after telling of her work in the Red Cross and P.T.A.

Gen Howell (Mrs. William W. Gist) is with her husband in Santa Barbara but is heading for 6120 Morningside Drive, Kansas City, Missouri, soon. She has a boy, Daniel 5, a girl Coralyn, 4, and William, Jr., 20 months. Gen's husband is a physician from Washington University and is now a Lieutenant Commander for the Navy Medical Corps, flight surgeon on an aircraft carrier.

Jean Imbrie was married in 1936 to Donald S. Frey, Penn State and Yale Law and they live at 711 Auburn Street, Takoma Park, Maryland, with their three boys; Donald, age 7; Richard, age 4; and Robert, age 1½. Jean says they are carbon copies of one another. She has few spare moments but manages to do Red Cross work and local church work.

A slight account of myself—married in 1940 to Warren Wakeman Clute, Jr., Watkins Glen, New York—Cornell. We have a little girl, Ann Stratford, 4 years and a little boy, Edward Smith, 2 years. Our home overlooks beautiful Seneca Lake and as you can gather I'm a housewife and mother doing my bit in the Red Cross, church, and on various committees.

Doris Kendall married E. E. Richards in 1942 and lives at 1428 E. Colfax, South Bend, Indiana. Ann Kendall Richards is 6 months old and requires her mother's time except for Junior League and hospital work. Doris' husband went to Dartmouth and Harvard Business and is with the Studebaker Corporation.

Janet Kimball (Mrs. John DePew Miller) 254 Tower Avenue, Waterville, New York, would like the matter of her being in the Marine Reserve straightened out. She is not and came no closer than to being accepted the day before her army husband came home wounded from

overseas. So the Marine career was ended and she and her husband have purchased a home and business in Waterville, New York.

Elizabeth Klinedinst and Charles McGavran were married in 1941 and are, at present, at 635 East Ocean Boulevard, Long Beach 2, California. Captain McGavran is a physician in the Medical Corps attached to the Air Force. He went to Wooster College.

Hester Kraemer (Mrs. James T. Avery, Jr.) writes from 36th Street and Ocean Front, Virginia Beach, Virginia, of her boys, John, 3, and Richard, 21 months old. Her husband is a lieutenant colonel in the Field Artillery and attended V.M.I. and Johns Hopkins. Hester has recently purchased a home in Bon Air, Virginia, near Pat Williams Rand. Colonel Avery is in France.

Grace Langelier married Vess Irvine (Washington and Lee) in 1936 and they live at 445 Wolfs Lane, Pelham Manor 65, New York. The Irvines have two little girls.

Alice Laubach at 366 Lake Shore Drive, Asheville, North Carolina, is a research chemist at the American Enka Company, rayon manufacturers.

In August, 1942, Jane Lawder now at 265 South 22nd Street, Philadelphia 3, Pennsylvania, joined the WAVES and is now a lieutenant (j.g.). She is assigned as supervisor of the Blood Plasma Bank of the Naval Hospital in Philadelphia and finds the work very interesting.

Ruth Legum (Mrs. Richard Marcus) 3100 Hilton Street, Baltimore 16, Maryland, has two girls, Gail Lee 7, and Susan, almost 4. Her husband is a manufacturer and attended Washington and Lee, and Ruth's main outside interest is on the Women's Executive Committee of the War Finance office.

Jane Littleford Stegeman, Crow Hill Fort Thomas, Kentucky, married Bob on the day the rest of us graduated in 1935. He went to Wisconsin and is in a war plant now. Robert, Jr., 7 years and Marjorie, 4 years, are very handsome children and keep Janie occupied along with her Red Cross work.

And from Banks McPherson (Mrs. F. Gwyn Harper, Jr.) at 29 Oak Drive, Durham, North Carolina, comes a darling picture of Anne, age 3. Gwyn is a Navy lieutenant in the Pacific and was a lawyer from North Carolina and Harvard. Banks does clerical work at the hospital besides Junior League and Red Cross Nurse's Aide duties.

If anyone wants a trip around the Pentagon Building, see Mary Marks, 130 B Street, N. E., Washington 2, D. C. She is an Information Specialist with the War Department, Bureau of Public Relations.

Frances Martin and Wm. B. Burnet were married in 1934 and have a ten year old daughter, Ann. They live at 3510 Rodman Street, N. W., Washington 8, D. C. Frances' husband is a corporal in the Transportation Corps and went to the University of Virginia.

Virginia Morgan (Mrs. Robert J. Carpenter) lives at 736 Coleman Place, Westfield, New Jersey, and has a wee daughter with "all perfections, no peculiarities." A new house and new baby keep "Ge Ge" busy. Her husband went to Williams and is in the steel business.

Pood Morrison (Mrs. Warren T. Ruddell) 432 West Hampton Drive, Indianapolis, Indiana, was married in 1938 and her husband attended DePauw and Harvard Business School. He is an automotive wholesaler and he and Pood have "two normal little darlings full of fun, sweetness, and the devil." Nancy, age 4, and Steven, age 2. Pood is in the Junior League and a very active member of Children's Bureau Board.

Betty Myers and Kenneth B. Harding were married in 1938 and live at 17 Monmouth Court, Brookline, Massachusetts. He is from Harvard and is Lieutenant Commander in the Navy. Betty handles correspondence from all over the world connected with the administration of the Christian Science Organization in Boston.

Martha Neuenschwander is married to Lieutenant Melvin Founds (U. of Va.) and lives at the Schenley Apartments, Pittsburgh. As a Navy housewife she is following her husband as long as he stays in this country. (Barbara Clute Turner is my sister-in-law, Martha!)

And out at 4223 So. Lookout, Little Rock, Arkansas, are Eugenia Peek and her University of Virginia husband, Willis W. Johnson, Jr., married in 1939. I'm going to pull a boner by not knowing whether Genie Peek Johnson 2½ years is a boy or girl but I presume a boy. Am I right, Genie? Lieutenant Johnson (Navy) is a Food Broker and Eugenia works for the Red Cross and the Junior League.

Julia Peterkin's business address is in care of the Girl Scouts, National Branch Office, 7829 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland 3, Ohio. She is a special Field Advisor for the Girl Scouts and travels in West

May 15, 1945

Mrs. E. Webster Harrison, President
Sweet Briar Alumnae Association
Sweet Briar, Virginia

Dear Mrs. Harrison:

I wish to convey to you an expression from the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College of their great appreciation and gratitude to the alumnae of the college for their generous gift of the current year. This has represented hard work and much inspiring collaboration, and the Board sends its thanks to all of the alumnae who have participated and especially to those who have guided the efforts in this undertaking—Miss McMabon, Miss von Briesen, Miss Mallory, and Miss Peele.

The Board will have great satisfaction in administering a scholarship in honor of Dr. Mary K. Benedict, the first President of the college. It likewise takes both encouragement and satisfaction in the growing support that comes annually in the Alumnae Fund.

Sincerely yours,

ROWLAND LEA

Secretary, Board of Overseers

Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky giving leader training and meeting with councils, etc.

Marie Schroeder is Mrs. Cecil A. P. Thomas. She is at 5 Wyoming Court, Washington 16, D. C. Her husband is a Major and an engineer from M.I.T. and Purdue. Cappy, (Cecil, Jr.) will be a year next August and Marie's other interests include quite a collection of pressed glass.

Isabel Scriba, 73 Second Street, Garden City, is doing secretarial work for the Army and headed for Fort Worth, Texas, about May first.

Another service man's wife is Alma Simmons Rountrey who was married to Corporal William in 1942. She is with the War Department at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey—something secret and highly interesting. Alma is living with a group of girls at 1 Rosel Avenue, Apartment A-5, Deal, New Jersey, while her University of Virginia husband is on Luzon.

Carey Snow married Derald Garrison in 1939 and they live in Wahiawa, Oahu, T.H. with two sons, Derald, Jr., 4, and Stephen, 2. They watched the Japs bomb Wheeler Field and Carey says that's enough excitement for a lifetime. Her husband went to the University of California and manages a section of a pineapple plantation.

Frances Spiller (Mrs. George M. Merrill) lives at 102 E. Chestnut, Chicago 11, Illinois. Her husband was an accountant from Texas Christian University but now is a Captain in the Army.

Jackie Strickland (Mrs. Edward Dwelle, Jr.) 4810 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville, was married in 1937 and has three children, Jacquelyn 6, Susan 3 and Edward 1. Ned (Davidson and Harvard) is a Navy lieutenant and before entering the service was a realtor. I imagine Mr. Dwelle is quite busy with her music, gardening, Junior League, etc., and taking care of her very attractive home and family.

Harriet Taylor (Mrs. Walter H. Leo) 4912 So. 28th Street, Arlington, Virginia, sends pictures and writes of son Johnny 3 and her Army Captain husband (U. of Missouri). The questionnaire I had sent her had five addresses on it when Harriet finally received it. She has been on the move with the Army.

And from our Student Government President of 1935, Lida (Mrs. Henry Lane Young, Jr.) 2924 Nancy Creek Road, N. W., Atlanta,

Georgia, comes word of two daughters, Lida 6 and Elane 5. Henry is with Bell Aircraft; he went to college at the University of North Carolina. Lida is in the Red Cross, Garden Club, church and war activities.

In New York while this was being written I ran into Marion Walker's husband, Dr. Joseph Alcaro, down at the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary. They have two children, Tony, 8½, whom Marion believes is the class baby (can any other '35 graduate beat that) and Frederick 14 months. The doctor went to the University of Wisconsin and he and Marion have a home at 85 Summit Avenue, Dover, New Jersey.

Pat Whitford (Mrs. Nicholas E. Allen) 188 College Avenue, Staten Island 10, New York, writes from Atlanta where she is visiting with Sandra, age 2. Nick has been overseas since a year ago last January. He is a Lieutenant Colonel and is Judge Advocate for the 82nd Airborne Division.

Four wonderful snapshots from Mary Whipple (Mrs. Donald R. Clark, 155 Pelham Road, Rochester 10, New York) Saralynn, age 6, looks to me like her mother and Donald, age 4, is very cute. Mary was married in 1937 to her banker husband who went to Williams and Harvard, Red Cross work, Rochester Children's Day Nursery, Civic Music Drive, gardening and reading keep Mrs. Clark busy.

Suzanne Wilson (Mrs. Evan M. Rutherford) lives at 6867 Crandon Avenue, Chicago, 49 and has a boy and a girl. Her husband is in advertising and went to Illinois and Missouri.

Mary Willis, Oakwood Lodge, Piney Point, Maryland, was married on April 1, 1944 to W. Martin Kempe, Dartmouth and formerly with Eastern Airlines. He is now in the Navy and Mary is teaching in the Great Mills High School.

Dr. and Mrs. Southgate Leigh, Jr., 300 Colonial Avenue, Norfolk (Maude Winborne) were married in 1936 and have two girls and a boy. The doctor went to the University of Virginia.

If you keep up with Sweet Briar you know that Helen Wolcott is at 2521 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington 8, D. C. Besides her job as secretary to the Director of the Division of Administrative Services, Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System (that's quite a title, Helen) Wooley does Red Cross and USO work.

You've been asking for it—Here it is!

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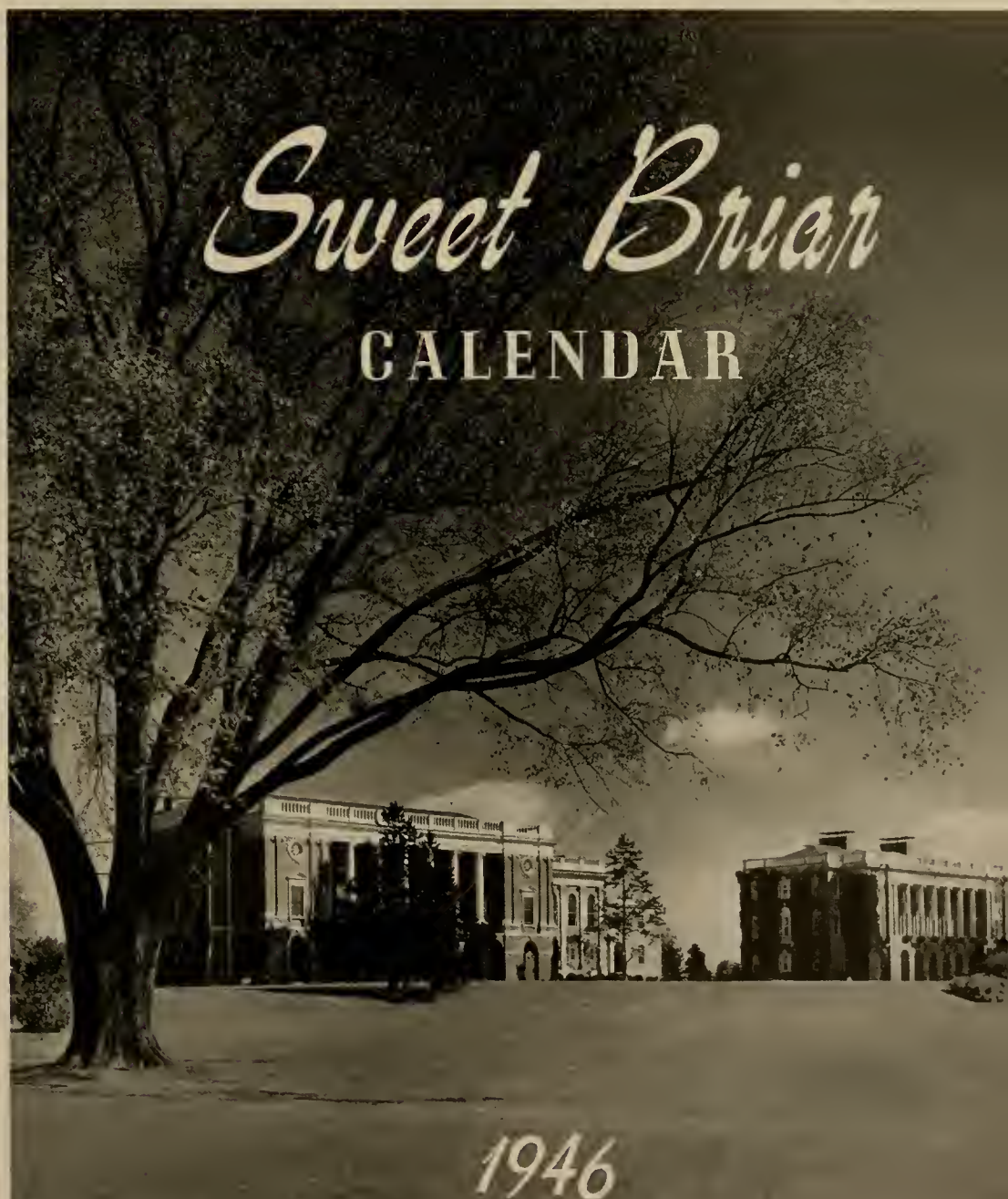
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After Five Years

BY MILDRED Mitchell GILLIS

MANY, many thanks for your grand letters and questionnaires. I appreciate your splendid cooperation which helped endlessly to make this news review for our fifth reunion possible. I wish that I could write to you all individually; but since that is impossible, please accept my sincere thanks as expressed here.

Unfortunately, many questionnaires were returned with "no longer here," "moved," and other such notes, and others I'm afraid just got lost. However, what with everyone on the move as we are today that is understandable. Of the 168 questionnaires sent out, 69 were returned. Of the 90 graduates, 51 questionnaires were returned completed, 10 graduates were reported on by others, 5 were returned for improper address. From the non-graduates, 18 questionnaires were returned completed, 6 were returned for improper address, 9 were reported on by others. I was unable to send questionnaires to 9 since the Alumnae Office has no address for them.

From the 69 questionnaires received, I discovered that 47 of the members of the class are married, and 29 have children. There are 36 children in all with 19 boys and 17 girls. Thirty of the husbands are in service, 15 in the army and 15 in the navy. Twenty-eight of these husbands are officers and two are enlisted men. Fourteen are in war work. We can rightly be proud of the war efforts of our class. There are ten members who are in service, four in the army, four in the navy, and two in the marine corps. We can boast ten nurses aides, 19 active volunteers in the Red Cross, and 12 active volunteers in the USO. We have two members in the Red Cross overseas and three with the OWI. There are others I am sure but these totals have been taken from the questionnaires and reports of others only.

I wish you could see the pictures and read all the letters, but I am compiling a book which will be in the Alumnae Office before long and we can all look it over at our next reunion, or it can be sent to any of you who get together before that time.

Ann Adamson (Mrs. R. H. Taylor) Chatham Hills, Richmond, Va.

Ann was at home for a short visit at the time she wrote to me, but was planning to go to Miami Beach very soon in search of an apartment for her and husband, Bob, who has recently returned from the Southwest Pacific. He is a doctor—at present a captain in the Air Corps. Ann did Nurses' Aide work while Bob was overseas.

Virginia Allison (Mrs. Hubert Benbury Haywood, Jr.) 3908 Seminary Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Reba Smith Gromel ran into Ginny about three weeks ago in Miller and Rhoads Tea Room in Richmond. Ginny's husband is a flight surgeon and is overseas.

Jane Baker (Mrs. H. L. Grant, III) 758 "D" Ave., Coronado, Calif.

Jane was married in May, 1942. Henry is a lieutenant in the navy, submarine branch. Jane is working as a welfare and recreational worker at the Naval Training Center, San Diego. She is interested in athletics and is a member of the San Diego Club.

Muriel G. Barrows, Station Hospital, Camp Shanks, Orangeburg, New York, or home address—920 Woodland Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

Muriel was busy with her first assignment as a Red Cross worker on a military post. She had had training in Washington before going to Camp Shanks. She says that her work is really very interesting and varied. She is correctly called a Social Service Worker, but says that she is a combination Dorothy Dix, lawyer, Dr. Anthony, and real estate agent. She was present at Ivy's wedding last September and says that that was really a gala SBC reunion.

Ruth Beach, 47 Hillcrest Avenue, Summit, New Jersey.

Ruddie is working as a laboratory technician at the Overlook Hospital in Summit. Her main interest at present is a marine whose name she did not give me. She has been doing Red Cross work, and in any other spare minutes is riding and knitting.

Rosemary Borge (Mrs. Richard E. Johnson) Severna Park, Maryland.

Ruth Mealand writes that she saw Rosemary, her freshman year roommate, in Washington recently. Rosemary was in Severna Park, Maryland, where she and her husband, Lieutenant Commander Johnson, USN, (Annapolis graduate) are living.

Jean Blount (Mrs. S. G. Blount) 420 Elizabeth St., Greenville, N. C.

Jean married Samuel G. Blount in April, 1944, a doctor, and at present a lieutenant in the Army Medical Corps. Jean is working as a buyer for the Blount-Harvey Company. She is learning to play golf and bridge in her spare time.

Eleanor Bosworth (Mrs. David Kirk Spitler) 2257 Woodmere Drive, Cleveland Heights 6, Ohio.

Ellie and Kirk are back in Cleveland after spending some time in Florida where Kirk was recuperating from a serious operation. Little Barbie is a year old now and she is walking all over the place. Ellie is busy with Junior League, Nurses' Aide, and medical social work when time permits.

Adelaide Boze (Mrs. J. A. Clascok, Jr.) 2211 W. Grace St., Richmond.

Polly and Jimmie are living in Richmond with Mrs. Boze at present. Jimmie is a lawyer who graduated from Yale. Polly is teaching French to the girls at St. Catherine's School and in her spare time is writing book reviews for a Richmond paper. She is secretary of the AAUW and also a member of the Woman's Finance Committee of Virginia.

Blair Bunting (Mrs. Richard J. Both) 7th and Berkley, Radford, Va.

Blair was married in May, 1942. She has one little girl, Mary Blair Both, sixteen months old. Blair says that Mary Blair is very large for her age and she hopes she is not heading for her daddy's six feet, four inches. Her hair is "hopelessly straight" and she has wonderful big blue eyes. Blair was doing Nurses' Aide work before little Blair was born and at present is secretary of the Women's Auxiliary of Grace Church.

Ann Burr (Mrs. Walter Coy) 145 W. 12th St., New York 11, N. Y.

Ann is a most successful actress, at present playing the only feminine role in "The Hasty Heart." Earlier in the season she appeared briefly in "While the Sun Shines." Last year she played all season as the "other woman" with Katharine Cornell and Raymond Massey in *Lovers and Friends*. She did considerable election campaigning, and keeps busy with bond drives, and Red Cross. Ann sees very few Sweet Briar girls except Mary James, '41, and Mary Lee Settle Weathersbee, and a few others when they go backstage after a performance to see her. She wishes more would do so!

Maria Burroughs (Mrs. Henry H. Livingston, Jr.) 1100 West 43rd Street, Richmond.

Phooppy and Henry are the proud parents of Isabel Church, one year, eight months, and Henry, III, three months. Isabel's picture convinces me that she is a beautiful child. Papa Livingston is a captain in the Army Air Corps overseas.

Jane Bush (Mrs. Eugene Mitchell Long) 949 Johns Road, Augusta, Ga.

Jane and Gene, Jr., were enroute to Texas to visit Eugene's family

when she wrote. Little Gene is a perfect clown with a perpetual gay spirit according to his mother. How could he be any other way? Eugene is a graduate of V.M.I. and is a captain in the army artillery. Jane's interests at present, aside from her family, are Travelers' Aid, Junior League, nursery school, golf, and occasional nurses' aide.

Mariana Bush (Mrs. Robert Rutledge King, Jr.) 949 Johns Road, Augusta, Ga.

At the time this questionnaire reached Mariana, she and her daughter Mary were at home in Augusta. They were waiting for Bob to get organized somewhere so that they could join him.

Clara Call (Mrs. Charles W. Frazier, Jr.) 3509 Stuart Ave., Richmond.

Clara and Bill have two darling boys, Charles William, III, who will be four in May and Norman Call, seventeen months. There is a wonderful picture of Clara and the children that you all must see. Papa Bill is overseas as a captain with the Field Artillery.

Dorothy Campbell, Barbizon Hotel, New York, New York.

Dottie's engagement to Captain William P. O'Connor of Larchmont, New York, was announced in April, 1944. Bill is somewhere in the South Pacific and Dottie is living in New York and going to the New York School of Social Work. After Bill first went overseas, Dottie did Child Welfare Work professionally and decided to go to graduate school which is proving most interesting. She wants any of you who are in New York at any time to get in touch with her.

Clemmy Carter (Mrs. J. R. Murray) 190 East End Ave., New York, N.Y.

No news from Clemmie direct, but Jeanne Harris says that she is at the above address. Her husband is a lieutenant in the Coast Guard.

Joy Carter (Mrs. Philip Carrington) 199 East Kings Highway, San Antonio, Texas.

Joy's husband is a captain in the infantry with the Third Army in Europe. She is working in a secretarial position, doing a bit of tutoring in Latin and English on the side. She does USO work, Red Cross work, and Junior League whenever possible.

Cornelia Chalkley (Mrs. F. W. Kittler) 7 Kirkley Rd., Annapolis, Md.

Connie, Kit, and Winkie, born November 11, 1943, are in Annapolis. Kit is a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy. Little Winkie is fat and jolly with bright brown eyes like her Pa's. She is definitely the sociable type, not the least bit shy. Last summer Beth Thomas Mason and her husband and Connie and Kit saw a good bit of each other. Connie says that Barbara Godfrey Adams is still in California at the Marine Corps Air Station, Santa Barbara, and Olive May Whittington is hoping and expecting to be sent from Washington overseas.

Ruth Collins (Mrs. John W. Henry) 559 Marchant Rd., Norfolk 5, Va.

Ruth and John have one son, Michael, born in October, 1943. John is in the Navy and according to Connie Chalkley Kittler the Henry family will be in Annapolis in July while John takes some courses. Constance Cleary, "Seven Gables," Ponca City, Oklahoma.

Connie worked for the government in San Antonio, Texas, until January, 1944, when she resigned because of ill health. She has been home since that time. She is fine now and busy doing Nurses' Aide. Ann Conant (Mrs. John H. Weaver, Jr.) 1120 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Ann was a WAC until August, 1943, and spent the winter of 1944 in Denver. John is a captain with the Tenth Mountain Division (ski troops). Ann has been flying and now has her senior Meteorology Instructors' ticket. Aleise McMunn Young with George, Jr., visited Ann in February.

Elizabeth Conover, 6803 Kingsbury Blvd., University City 5, Mo.

Libby is kindergarten teacher in one of the large St. Louis County schools and likes it very much. She has done some USO work in her spare time. Sees Jane Westphalen Gray quite frequently.

Helen Cornwell (Mrs. Homer D. Jones) 536 Overhill Drive, University City 5, Mo.

From Lois Fernley McNeil I learned that Helen and Homer have a precious son. At this point Helen is waiting for the fleet to come in so she can ship to the coast.

Constance Currie (Mrs. Richard E. Fleming) Tulip Road, Llewellyn Park, West Orange, New Jersey.

The Flemings have a darling garage apartment in West Orange, and at the time Connie wrote she and her husband were busy helping their

landlord and landlady spray the fruit trees. Dick is a graduate of Princeton. At the moment he is working for International Nickel Company of New York.

Marion Daudt (Mrs. T. W. McBride) 329 N. 6th St., St. Charles, Mo.

Marion was married in December, 1941. Tom is a lawyer by profession, but just now is a lieutenant in the Navy. Marion is working as assistant to an eye specialist. She does Red Cross work, is a member of the AAUW and is on the publicity committee of that organization.

Ann Dawson, Box 183, Kinston, North Carolina.

Jean Blount writes that she saw Ann in Greenville twice recently. Ann is interested in getting into rehabilitation work after the war.

Laura Dickie (Mrs. William Neil) 300 Riverside Dr., New York, N. Y.

Nan and Bill are the proud parents of one son, fifteen months old. Papa Bill is an attorney, now with the Army Air Corps, as a second lieutenant. From the picture I received the Neils can rightly be proud of their son.

Margaret Dowell (Mrs. John P. Cochran) Barbizon Hotel, New York.

Margaret's husband, a naval ensign, is now somewhere in the South Pacific. While he is away Margaret is studying at the New York School of Interior Decorating.

Jean Erskine, 2300 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wisconsin.

Mary Miller Naquin writes that Jean is engaged to an army lieutenant whom she met at Mary's wedding.

Katherine Estes (Mrs. Gilbert Johnston) Arlington, Virginia.

Sorry I cannot give you Kit's full address. Gilbert has returned from overseas and they are living in Arlington now. I saw Kit and Kathy last summer and Kit looked fine and Kathy is adorable.

Lois Fernley (Mrs. Henry S. McNeil) Hickory Road, Cedar Farm, Plymouth Meeting, Pennsylvania.

Lois and Hen have a son, Neil, who was born in August, 1943. He loves animals and wants Mama to buy him horses, cows, etc. Hen works with pharmaceuticals and chemicals and Loi uses extra time that she has collecting for Red Cross, United Fund's Campaign and other organizations.

Blanch Fleming (Mrs. F. B. Gray) 1578 Vinton, Memphis, Tenn.

I didn't hear from Midge, but did see her last summer while she was in Gulfport as a counselor for the Gulf Park College Summer Camp. She looked just the same.

Jane Furniss (Mrs. O'W. D. Simpson) 602 Lauderdale St., Selma, Ala.

Ginny Leggett Cameron writes that Jane has one son, Delk. Jane and Jeannetta Smith see each other often.

Alice Gass (Mrs. G. R. Dornberger) 42 Maple Ave., Troy, N. Y.

While Alice was overseas with the Red Cross she met and married Major Dornberger who was then commanding officer of an Air Evacuation Squadron. George is a doctor and is in the Medical Corps of the Army and Alice is in Troy with her family now. After the war the Dornbergers will probably live in Rochester, Minnesota, where George has a fellowship in surgery at the Mayo Clinic.

Emory Gill (Mrs. Carrington Williams) 5415 Cary Street Road, Richmond 21.

Phoopy writes that Emory and Little Emory are in Richmond at this point waiting for an opportunity to join her husband in Texas.

Mary Grant (Mrs. Rudolf Mochs) 19 Academy St., Liberty, N. Y.

Mary and her husband and little Bob, born December 24, 1942, are at present living in Brooklyn, New York. Rudolf is a radio technician.

Betty Hammer (Mrs. Donald C. Morrell) 341 Woodland Drive, Brightwaters, N. Y.

Betty and Donald have one son, born May 12, 1943. He is very blue eyed, very blond, and really "pretty cute." Donald is a lieutenant in the Navy stationed in the South Pacific. Betty and Clara Call Frazier correspond regularly. Betty also has a daughter, Susan, born April 28.

Jeanne Harris, 355 Riverside Drive, New York, New York.

Jeanne is in New York and has a job as staff assistant in the division of Lending Collections, Metropolitan Museum of Art. Her chief interests outside of her work are Spanish dancing and Columbia University. I have a fine picture of Jeanne for our reunion record.

Nancy Haskins, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Nancy was in Chattanooga when she wrote to me. Her sister was in the May Court this year and Dr. Haskins and Nancy went to see her. Nancy has been doing Red Cross work, Nurses' Aide, railroad canteen and teaching Sunday School. She was magazine editor for the Junior League and is a member of the Art Association.

Kay Hodge, 235 South Elm Street, Henderson, Kentucky.

Kay writes that three fourths of her time is spent as a volunteer for the ARC as a Grey Lady. She works at Camp Breckinridge.

Jane Hopkins (Mrs. P. Huber Hanes) 305 West Main Street, Titusville, Pennsylvania.

Jane was married in 1941. Her husband, Huber, is a lieutenant in the Navy, at present overseas. Jane is back in Titusville, busy doing Nurses' Aide work. She and Eve Williams Turnbull are good correspondents and try between them to keep up on the news of SBC. Huber and Knox are very good friends and have been overseas about the same length of time.

Mary Frances Hazelton, Apt. 615, 501 Taylor, San Francisco 2, Calif.

I had a very newsy letter from Hazy who is doing OWI work in San Francisco, and likes her work a lot. She has eight weeks of night shift which means retiring behind black masks from four a.m. till noon, then four weeks of days during which she attends conferences like mad, kicks up her heels and takes sleeping pills for obvious reasons. By night she writes world news—a complete round up—hence she can recite the obscure islands of the Pacific, and towns of Burma. By day she writes news of the United States, hence can recite congressional procedure and Charlie Chaplin's antics by rote. Her scripts are translated into another language and beamed to the Far East. For "security reasons" she cannot divulge the country. Hazy certainly sounds busy, to say nothing of doing a grand job.

Elizabeth Ivins (Mrs. William Haskins) 937 Hillside Avenue, Plainfield, New Jersey.

Ivy's wedding in September was certainly a "get together" for many of the class. Hug, Parge, Nickie, Ellie Snow, Lo Fernley, Blair, Connie Currie, and Muriel Barrows were all there. At present Ivy is a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy, and husband, Bill, is a lieutenant. They are both stationed at the Naval Air Station in Lakehurst. Our Ivy is on Clearance Duty which means she is clearing planes for flight. Bill is an Aircraft Combat Intelligence Officer. From all reports the Haskins are very busy and happy.

Mary Petty Johnston—Captain—Hqs. VIII Air Force, A.P.O. 634, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

No news from Mary Petty when this report had to go in. Alice Gass Dornberger writes, however, that she saw her several times in England. She is a captain in the WAC and Alice says she looked wonderful.

Coralie Kahn (Mrs. Michael Patrick Ferro) 3764 Shafter Avenue, Oakland 9, California.

Coralie and son, Michael, Jr., are waiting for husband Mike to come in from time to time. Mike is a lieutenant in the Navy. Little Mike, aged 13 months has reddish hair and brown eyes.

Margaret Katterjohn (Mrs. C. R. McCollom) Corydon Rd., Henderson, Ky.

Margaret was married in September, 1940. She and Charlie have two little girls, Margaret Elizabeth, who will be four in October, and Patricia Ann, who will be two in July. Patty was named for Patsy Joblin, Margaret's first year roommate at SBC. Charles is an orchardist. Margaret wrote that C. P. (Neel) Mahoney had been in Henderson with her baby, George Barret, but left for Florida, April 27th for a brief visit with George as they have been unable to find quarters at his new station for her and the baby. Margaret asked me to tell any of you who travel on U. S. 60 and go near Henderson to look her up, as she lives five miles south of Henderson on the highway.

Helen Larmon, 33614, APO 492, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

I had a letter from Helen's mother telling me that Helen is with the Red Cross in India. She is a staff assistant and her letters are tremendously interesting—all about her work there and the country itself. I have given you the address Mrs. Larmon sent to me so that you can write to her.

Virginia Legget (Mrs. T. B. Cameron, Jr.) 2159 14th St., Troy, N. Y.

Ginny is in Troy where Tom is an instructor in chemistry at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. Ginny's interests are primarily dramatics and music. She is secretary-treasurer of the Church School at the Methodist Church in Troy.

Kathryn Lubs, 1900 Greenhill Avenue, Wilmington, Delaware.

Kitty is to be married in June to Harold F. Furber. She gave up her job last month. Harold is a chemist with the duPont Company. Kitty writes that she still likes to play golf and is also interested in Spanish. She has done some Spanish and French translation work and is a member of the Spanish Club of Wilmington.

Clara MacRae (Mrs. Beverly D. Causey, Jr.) 1615 Preston Road, Alexandria, Virginia.

Baba was married in November, 1940. The Causeys have two children, Beverly Douglas, III, born January 6, 1943, and Margaret Cameron, born March 14, 1945. Papa Causey is a lieutenant commander in the Navy at this time stationed in Washington. He is a history teacher by profession.

Ruth Mealand, 3304 Sutton Road, Shaker Heights 20, Ohio.

Ruth is a ticket agent for the United States Airlines in Cleveland. Beginning April 23 she was to go to the Traffic School for three weeks' course. Her outside interests include art, USO and Red Cross volunteer work. Ruth has seen quite a few alumnae at Sweet Briar meetings in Cleveland.

Mary Miller (Mrs. H. A. Naquin) 425 Arlington Place, Chicago, Ill.

Mary and Susan Lee, 7½ months old, are living at present at 31 Westminster Road, Baldwin, Long Island, New York. Howard is a doctor, at this point a lieutenant in the Navy stationed in the Pacific. He returned to the states in November, 1944, but has gone again.

Sari Mitchell (Mrs. John W. Clingerman) 209 Pine Ridge Edgeworth, Pennsylvania.

Sally has one daughter, Suzanne Mitchell, 5 months old. John is a Navy lieutenant, a civil engineer in civilian life.

Mildred Moon (Mrs. W. L. Montague) 160 Pinehill Dr., Mobile, Ala.

Mildred, Bill and their son are all living in Mobile where Bill is stationed. He is a captain in the Air Corps. Little Will is 18 months old. Mildred's war work includes Red Cross, Junior League, and Nurses' Aide, and she spends hours in her flower and vegetable garden.

Frances Moses (Mrs. Lawson W. Turner, Jr.) 1600 Battery, Apartment A, Little Rock, Arkansas.

According to Mose her daughter will be three in June, her name is Mary Moses Turner, and she has already been to Sweet Briar and wants to live in Reid. Lawson is with the Seventh Army in Europe. He is a major now and Mose was anxiously following the Seventh Army when she wrote. She spends a good bit of time at the Red Cross Blood Bank. She wrote me from Lynchburg where she was visiting Lawson's family and looking forward to a visit with Beth.

Cynthia Noland (Mrs. Karl Young, Jr.)

No news from Cynthia but Phoopie tells me that she is in Richmond with her son, Billy, visiting her mother for awhile.

Rebecca Pannill (Mrs. Lawrence P. Gwin).

Clara Call Frazier tells me she had a letter from Becky about a month ago. Becky was in New York with her family for the duration or until she goes to Houston for part of the time. Becky and Clara were at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, three years ago together.

Louise Partrick.

Jackie Sexton Daley wrote that she had talked with Louise's mother and learned that Louise was living in Chapel Hill. She shares a house there with some other girls and is doing library work which she likes very much.

Marion Phinizy, Lieutenant—W.O.Q., M.C.A.S., Cherry Point, N. C.

Phin sent me her questionnaire, but I guess she was too busy to write in detail. She is a Marine lieutenant and is Purchasing Officer for the Post Exchange at this Marine base.

Hortense Powell, 201 East 96th Avenue, Johnson City, Tennessee.

Hortense is teaching Spanish in Johnson City High School, and finds it most interesting. She has a private pilot's license now. Her war work is done on the entertainment committee at the Veteran's Hospital. Hortense attended Mr. Roosevelt's fourth inaugural and saw

Margaret Banister and her mother at one of the receptions at the Mayflower. She met some interesting and important people in Washington that weekend and says that it was a never-to-be-forgotten experience.

Martha Rector, Captain, 509th AAFBU, Grenier Field, Manchester, N.H.

Martha was recently commanding officer of the WAC Squad O, Mather Field, California. She was previously an instructor in the Adjutant General's office. She likes her work very much and from all reports she is doing a fine job. Wait till you see the picture of her in uniform.

Margaret Royall (Mrs. J. E. Davis) 205 W. Ash St., Goldsboro, N. C.

Maggie was living in New York when she wrote. However, Jimmie will be leaving New York Hospital around July 1 for active duty and she will go home. She has been working as a clinic aide in the New York Hospital Medical Clinic.

Janet Runkle, Waterman General Hospital, Camp Atterbury, Indiana.

Columbus is a resident Nurses' Aide at Camp Atterbury and lives in the nurses' quarters. She works eight hours a day, seven days a week and loves it. She also is in the Junior League, secretary of the board of Central Community House, vice-president of the Pleasure Guild of Children's Hospital, and does Red Cross work.

Clara Sasscer (Mrs. Harrison Chandler) 4106 Beecher Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C.

Clara was married in April, 1944. She is working now as a clerk in the office of the Federal Consultant (Manufacturers Representative) in Washington. Mr. Chandler is an aeronautical engineer and is with the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics.

Helen Schmid (Mrs. William H. Hardy) 2740 Lake Drive, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Hug and Bill have two sons, Billy, Jr., 2, and Edwin Alexander (Sandy) 10½ months old. Billy talks all of the time and sings a little off key. She gave me some story about Glory, Glory, I'm a Chung Mung being his favorite. Bill is with the Hayes Manufacturing Company. I wish you could see the picture of the Hardys.

Jacqueline Sexton (Mrs. J. D.) 64 Oswego St., Baldwinsville, N. Y.

Jackie, Jack and their two boys, John Michael, 26 months, and Christopher Emerson, 4 months, are all living in Baldwinsville. Both of the children have red hair and are handsome. Jack is an Episcopal minister and Jackie is kept busy with the children and church work.

Ann Sims, 604 South 21st Street, Fort Smith 21, Arkansas.

Ann has a job as manager of a book shop and library in the town's largest department store. When time permits she does USO work and is president of the local Business and Professional Womens Club and a member of the AAUW.

Barbara Smith (Mrs. James P. Whitlock) 703 Salem Avenue, Elizabeth 31, New Jersey.

Barbara writes that she and Jim have one little boy, James, Jr.—almost three. Jim is in the Navy as a lieutenant. He was in the advertising business before going into service. Barbara is active in Red Cross and Junior League.

Janetta A. Smith, 728 South Lee Street, Alexandria, Virginia.

Janetta is going to Lake School in Washington where she is taking shorthand and typing.

Reba Smith (Mrs. George H. Gromel) Box 263, Toano, Virginia.

Reba was married November 7, 1942. She and George have one very sweet looking daughter, Patsy, who will be a year old in July. Patsy is an active, healthy youngster who has big blue eyes, dark lashes and looks like her daddy. George is a naval lieutenant in charge of a Dental Clinic at Camp Peary.

Eleanor Snow, 81 Eastwood Street, East Orange, New Jersey.

Ellie is in Newark most of the time where she is working as secretary to one of the buyers, Western Electric Company. She does all types of odd jobs there, such as running bond drives, and writing a monthly news-letter from the company to the boys who are in service. Ellie sees Connie Currie Fleming about every week, as she lives right around the corner from her. She also sees Ivy and Bill, and Loi and Hen.

Ramona Spurlock (Mrs. Calvin Ward Fite, Jr.) 521 Wilkinson Street, Shreveport, Louisiana.

Mona was married in June, 1942. She has one little girl, Linda Ann,

born January 19, 1945. Calvin is a lieutenant colonel in the Air Force. He was a flyer before the war. Mona's interests are Nurses' Aide work, raising collies, and watching for the postman.

Josephine Taylor (Mrs. N. C. Carlson) 2216 Fifth St., Port Arthur, Texas.

Josie is a bride of six months; she and Norm were married January 22, 1945, and at present they are living in Port Arthur, where Norm is stationed. He is a lieutenant in the Navy and has recently returned from the South Pacific.

Dr. Helen Taylor, Doctors' Hospital, East End Ave., New York, N. Y.

No news from Helen, but Jeanne Harris tells me that Helen is on the staff of Doctors' Hospital and we know that she continues to be a credit to her college and class.

Beth Thomas (Mrs. James Tate Mason, Jr.) R.F.D., Happy Valley Farm, Bluefield, West Virginia.

Tate went to sea last November so Beth and her two girls, Laura Elisabeth, three, and Ann Stuart, one, are in Bluefield. They have a cunning little cottage on the farm near Beth's parents' home. Tate is a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy Medical Corps. Beth's activities include reading, cooking, sewing lessons, learning to play the piano. She is on the board of directors of the AAUW, member of the Y.W.C.A., and rolls bandages for the A.R.C. Beth reports that Anna Mae has been home for a month or so and Bobby (Stuart, USNR, Lieutenant Commander) is home on his last leave before overseas duty.

Nida Tomlin (Mrs. R. C. Watts) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati.

Nida is living at home at this point. After the war she expects to be back in Lynchburg. Bob is a lawyer, now in the Navy as a lieutenant. Nida is teaching as an assistant in the second grade at Lotspeich Private School, but still finds time for War Chest, Red Cross, War Fund Office and City Charter Committee. She wrote recently:

"Frances Moses Turner and I made the eight-thirty a.m. bus to Sweet Briar (believe it or not dept.). Mr. Mangiafico was on the bus also and we enjoyed a chat with him. Although it was only March at that time everything seemed to have burst into full bloom already. I can't remember ever seeing the campus look more beautiful. We thought of all of you and wished again that it was possible to have our Fifth Year Reunion. Everything at Sweet Briar seemed very much the same. The postoffice was crowded with a hopeful group. A coke and nabs still appeared to be a popular breakfast at the Inn. That sweet little old lady Mrs. Burford was sitting at the corner of the library surrounded by her jonquils and lilacs. As you doubtless know, Miss Ames is retiring this year, and Mose and I were especially glad to have the opportunity to see her. The following is told to eliminate your positive fears about the advancing years! Mose was sitting on the bench outside of the Information Office. A dear young thing passed and said, "Hey. Goin' away for the weekend?" After recovering from the first thrill of mistaken identity, Mose answered gaily, "No, I'm just going to town."

Elizabeth Vanderbilt (Mrs. Jonathan Brown) 4029 Benton Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Boots has one son, Jonathan, Jr., born November 21, 1944. Her husband is in the Navy as a lieutenant. Boots has time for tennis and swimming, and is a member of the Junior League of Englewood, N. J.

Kathleen Ward, 146 Ivyhurst, Eggertsville, New York.

Kathleen is teaching advanced math at Amherst Central High School, Snyder, New York, just outside Buffalo. She got her master's degree in education from the University of Buffalo this past February and is taking a breathing spell now. She is a member of the Pi Lambda Theta (honorary education fraternity).

Ann Waring (Mrs. Mills Lane, Jr.) 2 W. Muscogee Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

Ann has two children, Mickie, (Mills, 4th) 2½ years old and Anita Waring, 6 months. Mills is a banker, graduate of Yale. The children keep Ann pretty busy just now, but she is active in Junior League.

Jane Westphalen (Mrs. Byron Everett Gray) 6 Treebrook Lane, Clayton 5, St. Louis, Missouri.

Jane and Everett and son, 22 months old, are living in Clayton. Everett is an engineer with Curtis Wright Corporation. He is a graduate of Lehigh and Washington Universities. Jane is busy with "Ronnie" and her house and garden.

A Commencement Address

(Continued from page 5)

flame glowed in Laetitia but it flashed in Gaudium, and the two were eternally tagging now mother, now father. They had as much fun with one as with the other, and they would never have developed into their true selves had they lost either parent. Be sure to take these children into your homes. Perhaps some day you will encourage them to visit your friends—they are so dominant—but you cannot abide their absence long. It is simply worth your while to recognize them and give them their rights.

They may surprise you by being so utterly at home in your studies and all your creative efforts. Cicero consciously was their host when he turned to literature. He says: ". . . I think you would hold that no mental enjoyment is so broadening to the sympathies, or so enlightening to the understanding. Other pursuits belong not to all times, all ages, all conditions; but this gives stimulus to our youth and diversion to our old age; this adds a charm to success, and offers a haven of consolation to failure. In the home it delights, in the world it hampers not. Through the night-watches, on all our journeying, and in our hours of country ease, it is our unfailing companion."

Strangely enough, these children like hot suds and shining glass and silver, and when you have just managed to get everything done on time and have caught the bus, there sit the little imps beside you. Their companionship is a bit like that of a dog. All you have to do is to notice them and talk to them. There are times—and maybe all of you will know such—when they take complete charge of you and of the occasion, and all your participation is a sharp drawn breath of thankfulness for them.

This family, anyone would know, is a fine one, but not as fine as it could be, not as fine as it was after Gratia, the seventh child, was born. Its members were all so vital that it often seemed difficult to compose their claims, but Grace knew just how to do this. With her advent harmony grew day by day. That blessed proportion without which delightful and precious things can fail in their ministry she shed on all about her. Somehow, subtly, it was she who prompted father to be still a bit, and mother to speak, and Efficiency to produce a quizzical smile at his own self-satisfaction, and Vigor to hold out his hand to the twins. Into the intercourse of the group came intimations of the divine from farther back than Zeus, from Chronos himself, still alive and more truly the father of gods and men than his viceroy. The family knew whence they sprang and Gratia kept them in touch with their source.

I can picture you saying to yourselves, "Why on earth has that woman taken a place on a train to come to us with such a tale?" I believe that this tale—strained allegory as it is in spots—holds the substance of what we all need in the midst of this terrible war and in the equally demanding days after it. This marriage and this family can be yours, whether you yourself marry or not. If you do marry you can wish for little more in marriage than this. If you live alone, you can find happiness with this adopted family as you could in no other way, and the world today in its sickness and sorrows and tomorrow in its convalescence, and thereafter in the full bloom of health, will be richer for every individual who identifies himself with Minerva's and Mercury's way of life.

Evelyn Williams (Mrs. Knox Turnbull) Orange, Virginia.

Eve and Knox were living in Richmond before the war, but Knox is overseas as a lieutenant in the Navy now and Eve is back in Orange. She says that Orange does not have many people and she is on most of the village committees. She is in the Junior League, a member of the Junior Woman's Committee and a Red Cross volunteer. A portion of her time is spent weeding the garden and learning about farming.

Margaret Woods, (Mrs. Louis C. Gillette) 406 South Vine Street, Urbana, Illinois.

I expect that most of you have heard from Parge recently in behalf of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund! She is at present with her husband, a captain in the Air Corps, stationed at Chanute Field. Parge is a Nurses' Aide, and I don't see where she gets time for the Alumnae Fund, too. P.S.—I understand that Parge and Lou have a tandem bicycle!

Irene Wycoff (Mrs. David Gustafson) 13 Barclay St., Poughkeepsie.

Polly is working as a reception secretary at St. James Church in New York and is living at 865 Madison Avenue. Dave is a corporal in the Air Corps. Polly is a member of the Junior League, and that with her work, keeps her busy.

Irene Vongheer (Mrs. John B. Vincent) c/o Office of War Information, A.P.O. 465, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Irene's questionnaire arrived just in time to be included in this

report. She has one daughter, born in India eighteen months ago. Her hair is platinum and she has blue eyes and a dumpy figure. Natalie (her name) knows two Hindustani words at this point. John was a journalist before the war and now is working for the U.S. O.W.I. in China. Irene was also with the O.W.I. Her only formal work since then has been helping out in the local Y.M.C.A. and writing. Irene and the baby are in India fighting a losing battle to join John. Irene has been able to work in a few sightseeing trips since living in India—one to the south, one to Tibet, one to Kashmir, and one to the Buddhist shrines and sites in northern India. She says it is a fascinating country if you don't have to stay put.

I wish that I had news of all the others, but maybe some will send it to me too late for this report but it can be included in the book. I am in Biloxi, Mississippi, with my husband, James Watson Gillis, Jr. "Wats" is stationed at Keesler Field as assistant air inspector for communications. He was in Radio, Transcription, and Recording business in Buffalo before the war and finds his work here very interesting. I have a job as caseworker for the USO-Travelers Aid. It is a fascinating work and I like it so much. Wats and I have a darling little house at 176 Suter Place. It consists of a living room, bedroom, kitchen, and bath. It is elegant for an army wife in Biloxi and I do appreciate it. I really must stop as this is already too long, but many thanks again and my best to you all. I am looking forward to our next reunion when we can get together instead of hearing the news through letters.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

NANCY MOFFETT, '29, May 22, 1945.

FRANCES QUAIL (Mrs. William F. Eaton, ex '31) April 4, 1945

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA Pfister WAILES (Mrs. Benjamin) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Benedict Scholarship Chairman: POLLY Bissel RIDLER (Mrs. Earl S.) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington 280, Delaware.

Though there were no official reunions this Commencement, three members of 1917 — Polly, Rachel and I, with the three husbands — Earl Ridler, Hoyt Holton and Ben Wailes, had a table for dinner in the Refectory on Sunday, June 3rd, and enjoyed the occasion thoroughly. Like many other parents the Holtons and the Ridlers came on for graduation at the last moment, and it really was a happy event for all of us to see two 1917 daughters get their degrees at the same time. When Jean Ridler was awarded a *magna cum laude*, one of the two granted to members of the graduating class, not only her parents, but the rest of 1917 present, were ready to burst with pride. Jean has a job as librarian in a large industrial chemical plant. Her reading knowledge of languages, as well as her chemistry major, has given her a fine background for the work, but she deplors her inability to command Russian as yet. Martha Holton is also planning to continue her science, and looks forward with much interest to her work in a physics research laboratory next fall. Mary Louise Hulton graduates in June, 1946, and Polly's youngest daughter, Anne, will enter Sweet Briar that September, so 1917 will continue to have representation here, I am glad to say.

To return to Commencement—on Sunday afternoon we heard that Mary Whitehead Van Hyning and her husband were at the Whiteheads for an overnight stay, so between vespers and Lantern Night the entire 1917 contingent—this includes husbands—crowded into our old Ford and clattered over to Amherst to see the Van Hynings. They now have a home in Falls Church, Virginia, and besides looking after a house and family, Mary teaches at American University, training hospital workers for military welfare service with the American Red Cross. Her husband, Conrad, is to leave shortly for London which will be headquarters for him as Deputy Welfare Administrator of U.N.R. R.A.

Please note that 1917 can point boastfully to a 40% class reunion plus husbands. It was lots of fun, but we missed the rest of you.

BERTHA PFISTER WAILES

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Here I am at Sweet Briar—and what a treat it is to be on the campus! Except for a few showers, the weather has been perfect, warm sunny days and cool nights. The laurel and the roses near the arcades are masses of bloom, and a blue haze hangs over the tops of the Blue Ridge. Again from the bottom of my heart I thank you for electing me to the Alumnae Council so that I can enjoy Sweet Briar each spring and fall. It is a real treat!

We have had quite a whirl these past few days—two full days of Alumnae Council meetings plus a delightful picnic at Gert Prior's home, Briar Hill, and a tea at the Wheatons' (Mr. Dew's successor). The Wheatons live in a charming house near the main road across from St. Angelo. After tea we had dinner in the Refectory with Miss Glass. And speaking of meals, Mrs. Brown has really "put her best foot forward" for us all the time we have been here. Everything has been delicious. In addition to the above festivities, we have had coffee with Helen McMahon, coffee in Randolph parlor with members of the faculty, walks in the gardens, horseback riding—in short, "a good time has been had by all."

Incidentally, next year is our 25th reunion. I do hope the restrictions will be off, and we can all come back for the grand occasion. You will find many changes (not only in ourselves, for the years do roll on) all for the better on the campus I can assure you, but not enough to make it unfamiliar to any of you. If we are not able to return, I hope we can all chip in (a part of the train fare at least) and add it to the Alumnae Fund as our reunion gift.

"From 'our day' Gert Dally Massie, '22, and Isabel Wood Holt, '19, are here also and it is grand to see familiar faces on the campus. I also enjoyed seeing Miss Lung, Mrs. Dew, who now is living in Amherst, Miss Morenus, and Dr. Ames. The years seem to change them very little. It is wonderful to come back and have them greet me by name after all this time. Oh yes, Miss Sparrow has been here for a visit—she looks so well and happy. She now lives in Richmond.

From Sweet Briar I am going to New York for a glimpse of my sister, Ruth, who lives on Long Island, and also my two aunts—quite

a trip for just one week, but it has been worth it. Sweet Briar in the spring is worth travelling a thousand miles to see, to feel, and to relax in.

Change of address:

Mrs. Arthur B. Kline (Catherine Cordes) 1336 Indian Rocks Road, Belleair, Clearwater, Florida.

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE Dally MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian M.) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: MORRELL Jones GIBSON (Mrs. Phillip) 1517 Sixth Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.

We announce with deep regret the death of Ruth Slater Wilson, in Des Moines, Iowa, on February 13th. Her husband, two daughters, and a son survive.

In response to my last cards, I had a very full reply from Helen Anderson Henkels who lives in Wellesley Hills. Helen has four children, three boys, aged 11, 9, and 7, and one daughter, 3½. In addition to what she lists as "usual activities," Helen has time for Nurse's Aide work, Hospital Committee, League of Women Voters, and gardening. When she wrote, her immediate problems were four cases of chicken pox, housecleaning, opening their summer house.

I have no other news for you, but I do want to give you some news from Sweet Briar. I have just returned from the spring meetings of the Alumnae Council, which were held May 16th and 17th. The meetings were enthusiastically attended, and we accomplished a great deal under the able leadership of our president, Mary Huntington Harrison and our secretary, Helen McMahon. I wish you could realize the extent of the work that is carried on for us all by the Alumnae office. It really is astounding. And right here and now, let me urge you to send your correct addresses to the office. It is most important that the records be kept up to date, and also we are most anxious to have news of your activities.

I arrived on campus two days before the meetings and had a grand time relaxing and enjoying the beauty of my very favorite spot. I just wish that somehow you could all manage to get back for a visit. It is refreshing to me that in spite of many external changes there are still the little things that are peculiarly Sweet Briar. We were entertained royally, (never have I tasted more delicious

meals) had opportunities to meet old and new members of the faculty, and left feeling greatly stimulated as well as satisfied that in progressing, Sweet Briar retains the charm of old traditions.

And now my best wishes for a fine summer, and please let me hear from you soon.

P.S.—I *did* manage to view Sweet Briar from the back of a horse *twice* during this visit, and it was *really* glorious!

Change of address:

Mrs. John G. Hibbard, (Isabelle McCann)
501 Third Street, Marietta, Ohio.

1923

Class Secretary: LAVERN McGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C., Jr.) 4805 Bradley Boulevard, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Fund Agent: EDITH MILLER MCCLINTOCK (Mrs. Oliver W.) 1 Magnolia Place, Marianna, Arkansas.

Here I am, back in Washington.

Al finally returned from the Pacific, and we drove across country, buying a small Austin coupe in Memphis—to help us out on the gas situation back here—and towed it back of the car. It slowed us down a lot, but is a joy here.

The first Sunday we drove down to Annapolis for Chapel, and the first person I saw was Mary Harmon White, with her husband. He is on temporary duty in Washington. I had last seen her in Coronado, in December.

We stopped for a few minutes at S.B.C. to say "howdy" to Helen McMahon. She looks fine, and told us about the grand girls' camp in North Carolina that she and a friend, Jeanette (Dan) Boone, '27, have bought. Best of luck to you, Helen Mac—and all mothers of camp age daughters take note.

I talked to Ethelwyn Clarkson Shade—with us our freshman year—at one of the stores here recently. Her oldest daughter, Betty, who married Lieutenant Charles Webster Johnson a bomber pilot, is the proud mother of a new son, Kenneth Webster Johnson, born on May 16. Her younger daughter, Tenney, is going to Hollins next year.

Marie Klooz has a very interesting sounding job: she works in the War Department, on an assignment for a special group attached to the Chief of Air Staff Office. This past year she has been very active with the Silver Spring branch of the Association of American University Women. She was chairman of the International Relations Committee, and led a special study group. She was likewise the state chairman of the Maryland State Division of the A.A.U.W.

Margaret Burwell Graves and her youngest daughter, Betty, went to S.B.C. for May Day. She said the girls in the court were beautiful, but that it was a typical May Day, as they all nearly froze. She's getting a big kick out of her daughter, Blair, being at Sweet Briar. Blair came home recently for a weekend, bringing five girls with her! Surely admire your ability to feed so many girls, Margaret.

Mary Norvell Payne Milner spent several days in Williamsburg this spring with her daughter, Norvell, who is at Mary Washing-

ton. The rest of the Milner family (especially her two Vics) are busy competing with each other over their Victory Garden. Mary Norvell is president of the Woman's Auxiliary of her Episcopal Church in Danville, and is vice-chairman of the Red Cross chapter.

Edith Miller McClintock's oldest boy has been flying in China for almost a year, and her youngest son graduates from Blair this year, and will soon be going into the service. At present she is chairman of the Red Cross Kit Bag program, along with a number of other volunteer jobs.

I need lots of help if I'm to write a letter for the October issue—three (3) answers from thirty (30) cards! How about it?

1928

Class Secretary: KATHERINE BRIGHTBILL BILTZ (Mrs. Robert) 161 West Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA VAN WINKLE MORLIDGE (Mrs. John B., Jr.) 107 W. Orchard Road, Fort Mitchell, Covington, Kentucky.

I am sorry to have neglected you in the last issue, but at the time the letter was due I was taking an enforced rest from all activities. It was too bad because I had three letters from people we have not heard from in some time.

The first was from Susan Jelley who is in charge of the Long Island department for "Previews Incorporated." This means she inspects all of the properties—most of them the "super" variety—writes all of the promotional material, plans sales campaigns, and corresponds with some seven hundred brokers. Sounds like quite a job—the kind from which she really earned the vacation that she had this winter—three weeks in Colorado Springs.

Another letter was from Marguerite Hodnett McDaniels (Mrs. J. G.) She has been at Cherry Point, North Carolina, for some time while her husband was stationed there. He left for the Pacific area late in March and she and her family—Marguerite, ten years, Harriet, five years, Stuart, three years, and George, nine months—have moved back to Atlanta. Marguerite reports having seen Peg Reinhold who is Red Cross Field Director at Cherry Point.

The third letter was from Kitty Leadbeater Bloomer (Mrs. Howard B., Jr.) who is living on a farm known as Shore Acres, Lorton, Virginia. Her husband runs and publishes a newspaper in Arlington, Virginia. They have two boys—five and seven years—and she says the details of daily living consume all of her time.

Marion Jayne Berguido (Mrs. Carlos, Jr.) has a fifth daughter who arrived April 24 and whose name is Jill. Marion gave me the address of one of our classmates who has been lost—Kay Meyer, who is now Mrs. Robert Manshel, Redding, Connecticut. Kay has spent the winter in South America, but will be at the Connecticut address by summer.

I am sorry I have no further news. I hope you will have as pleasant summer as possible and I am sure it will be a busy one for all of us. Any news you send to me will be

gratefully accepted and will appear in the October issue.

New addresses:

Mrs. J. H. Locke (Mary Nelms) Sycamore Road, Wallingford, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Donald John Horn (Dorothy Meginniss) 47 Euclid Avenue, Albany, New York.
Mrs. William Gurley (Helen Shaner) Lincoln Center Hotel, Miami Beach, Florida.

Mrs. William Bernhard (Elizabeth Failing) 174 Summit Avenue, Summit, New Jersey.

1929

Class Secretary: SALLY CALLISON JAMISON (Mrs. John R.) 616 Ridgewood Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Fund Agent: LISA GUGION SHINBERGER (Mrs. John Baird) 1125 West Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Have you missed us in print? Most of you must have given your all (including your secretary) last year as I have had practically no word from you this year.

Mary Shelton Clark sent in her questionnaire after the deadline for our fifteenth reunion issue so I will start by giving you the news of her. She and George have a son, George M. Clark, Jr., age twelve, who entered McAllister school last September. Mary's husband is the president of a bank in Chattanooga. Besides being what she terms a slavey, she does church work and farming. Y.W.C.A. work, is interested in the Art Association, is a member of the Junior League, and a Red Cross staff assistant.

Jane Wilkinson Banyard's son Richard Otis Banyard, was born October 7, 1944.

Lisa Guigon Shinberger's husband, Colonel John B. Shinberger was seriously wounded in both arms in France last fall. He has recovered sufficiently for limited service and will return to combat soon.

Lucille Burks was married in August, 1943, to Major W. Howard Hopkin. They are living on R.R. 5, Franklin, Indiana. Her husband is the Post Engineer of Camp Atterbury.

Libber Lankford Miles, her husband and three children drove through from the state of Washington to Greenville, Delaware, in May. They will be there permanently, as Johnny has completed his work in Washington. They stopped with Meredith and Fred Smythe in Louisville for several days on the way home. I understand that all available cots in the neighborhood were commandeered for the occasion. The Miles' also visited for several hours with Esther Tyler Campbell in Charleston, West Virginia, and therein lies a sad story. I was visiting my sister Jane Smith at the time. The very morning that the Miles' were there, Libber called Jane who happened to be down town at the time. I answered the phone in my best butler's voice and announced formally that Mrs. Smith was not in. Neither of us recognized each other's voice. A few minutes later I called up Esther to tell her that I was in town and she had her cook say that she was busy with callers. All this time we were only three blocks distant. That will teach me to leave my name or to use my natural voice.

Esther has a darling daughter, Dorothea Hammond, born last November. Dorothea has all the social graces of her mother and father as even at the tender age of six months she smiled and jabbered at us for several hours one afternoon. Esther and Harry are moving into a larger house in May or June.

While in Charleston, I saw Diddy *Matthews* Palmer who is staying with her mother for the duration as her husband is overseas. Her two year old son is a handsome blond with the most elegant black eyelashes on record.

Last fall Jamie, Mace and Jo *Tatman* Mason and I spent a wonderful weekend with Belle *Brackenbrough* Hutchins and her family. We all had Sunday breakfast with Louise *Harned* Ross and her husband, June. A hilarious time was enjoyed by the entire charming group.

Between trains in Cincinnati, I called Polly *McDiarmid* Serodino. She says that she is taking her son, Peter up to Torch Lake, Michigan, where he will spend the summer in camp. Polly will spend the summer in Chattanooga, Tennessee, with her husband who is engaged in work there for several months.

Meredith *Ferguson* Smythe and her family will spend the months of July and August at Torch Lake. Meredith has just returned from Washington where she was the Louisville delegate at a conference of the League of Women Voters.

From the Alumnae Office comes the news of the marriage of Annie Perry Neal to Captain Charles Foster Huntting of the Army Air Force. They are living in the Touraine Apartments, 1630 R Street, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

This is positively my last appeal for a successor to my job as class secretary. This is my sixth year and I think it is time that some more widely traveled person or some one with better qualifications or just some one else should succeed me next year. Couldn't we make it a one year term? Think it over and don't all speak at once.

New addresses:

Mrs. Samuel Armstrong (Katherine Miles) Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Nelson Williams Carter (Elizabeth Payne) 1615 Mt. Vernon Avenue, Petersburg, Virginia.

Mrs. R. H. Plamp (Louise Chapman) 1029 Cardinal Drive, Louisville 4, Kentucky.

Mrs. E. M. Sturhahn (Louise Dailey) Box 86, Route 1, Clifton, Fairfax County, Virginia.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA McBroom SHIPMAN (Mrs. Frank L.) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PERONNE Whittaker SCOTT (Mrs. Robert H.) 6484 Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

The first news I have to impart concerns Elizabeth *McRae* Goddard whose card arrived too late for the April issue. She and her husband and 4½ year old son had spent a wonderful year together, having been reunited after three years. At the present writing he was expecting to be sent out again into the "wide, wide world" as a liaison officer. "Liebe" mentioned having seen Nancy Coe who works

at the library in Englewood, New Jersey. A brief note from Nancy contained no particular news but it is always nice to have my cards acknowledged. Makes me feel that you are all cooperating.

Naomi *Doty* Stead, ex '31, sent me the sad news that her brother, Captain Chas. E. Doty, Jr., died on February 23 of wounds received while fighting in France. I know you all join me in sending her our deepest sympathy. Naomi was hoping to see Rena *Rae Tyroler* Fisher who lives at Harbor Hills, Ohio, not far from Lakewood.

Virginia *Cooke* Rea and daughter, Ann, were moving back to Marion May 1st after having spent the winter with Ginny's family in New Philadelphia. Her husband is still on an L.S.T. and writes most interestingly from Manila. His was the first craft to enter Manila Bay.

A card from Westcott told me of visiting in Texas on a large stock farm. Her husband has been overseas for 19 months and most recent word of him came from Marseille.

Kay *Taylor* Adams, ex '31, wrote me a nice card in which she told me of having had Tee *Kelly* Larkin and her husband visit her last fall. Tee's husband is now in the Pacific. Since Kay's husband is still with the Atlantic Fleet she manages to see him every few months.

A letter, simply overflowing with happiness, came from Marjorie *Webb* Maryonov, in which she told me of having been reunited with her husband last January 13th he had just returned from 27 months overseas. Marjorie worked for the War Department in Washington for a year. At present her plans are uncertain as her husband is waiting for reassignment.

Harriet *Wilson* McCaslin, ex '31, has added another member to her household—namely, William Scott McCaslin, born April 24, and right on the heels of her announcement came a nice letter from Mary *Robinson* Barber, ex '31, whom you will remember as Harriet's roommate. Mary is the proud mother of Ansie 7, Bimmie 4, and Roddy 2. In the first years of her marriage she assisted her husband in the art and designing of hand printed wallpaper which was produced under the name of Robinson and Barber, Inc.

The next pair of roommates I heard from were Polly *Swift* Calhoun and Jo *Gibbs* DuBois. To quote Polly's card verbatim (just in case some of you think you are busy) "garden twice as big as last year, when we canned 800 jars. Not enough farm help, so am delivering milk on the route. Two children in school and big enough to help, and two little boys at home tag along." Aside from running the dairy, Polly and her husband are kept busy managing their apple farm.

Jo wrote that Peronne *Whittaker* Scott and son, Bubby, had stopped for a visit enroute to join husband, Bob in Augusta, Georgia. Perry had already written Isabel North who lives there; also expected to stop at Sweet Briar on her way down.

Natalie *Roberts* Foster is back in Roanoke, having spent the winter in Sarasota, accompanied by her sister, Mary Bess. While there she ran into Mary Brooks *Barnhart* Carlton,

'33 who had come down from Chattanooga for a visit.

Fanny (O'Brien) and Ames Hettrick and three sons, John 11, Bartlett 8, and George 4, have moved to Lynchburg. With the gas situation what it has been, it is a great relief to be in town although Fanny writes that "city life has certainly gone to the boys' heads."

She sees Split Clark occasionally and Split is making the stage sets of the Little Theatre.

Nancy Worthington was over and spent an afternoon with Fanny. A card from Nancy in this morning's mail tells me of her activities at Camp Alleghany where she is busy "scrubbing an eight-room farm house and getting ready for opening of camp, June 29th."

Dot Ayres Holt, ex '31, came through with a grand long letter. However, I was saddened by the news of Fran Quail's most untimely death which occurred in April. Dot gave me none of the particulars other than that she leaves three small children.

Since Eda *Bainbridge* McKnight lives in Hartford, Dot talks to her quite often, but the gas shortage has kept them from doing much visiting.

Dot is still full of the old exuberance. She and Jack and their ten year old son went to the Laurentians for skiing last winter and Dot broke her ankle, so as a result of being "grounded" for many weeks, she took up sewing, which proved most fascinating. At present the lure of the garden is stronger than that of the sewing machine so Dot and her Swiss maid are busy putting in the flowers and vegetables for summer.

With luck your next correspondence from me will come from Salt Lake City—as the children and I plan to leave in two weeks to join Ship. In closing, let me wish all of you a pleasant summer.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Donald Kinney Angell (Katherine Kuerr) 1414 Westwood Lane, Philadelphia 31, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Philip Gay Smith (Laura Howe) 96 Euclid Avenue, Hastings, New York.

1932

Class Secretary: CHARLOTTE MAGOFFIN, Portage Point, Deerwood, Minnesota.

Fund Agent: HELEN Nightingale GLEASON (Mrs. James A.) 3707 Daleford Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.

In the first place, I have some good news this time. I had a long letter from Adelaide *Smith* Nelson, who is recovering from her illness by leaps and bounds. The doctors have told her that her record of recovery is almost unheard of, and naturally she is much encouraged.

Ginny *Squibb* Flynn is still living in a rosy glow created when Jim came home for fifty-two days this spring, after thirty months overseas. He went back to his station at Ninth Air Force Headquarters in France, and has recently been made a Lieutenant Colonel. Incidentally, he holds the Bronze Star.

Theda *Sherman* Newlin reported that news in her family was just as when she last wrote. "Jack is still on a carrier in the Pacific and

I am still running dairy farm and house and the Five—or *they* are running *me!*" It occurred to me that anyone with her hands as full as Theda's, who still had the time to answer my card, is news in herself.

Connie Fowler Keeble has her time taken up with her two boys, but manages to see Betty Allen Magruder and Henrietta Bryan Alphin occasionally. She wrote that Dot Smith Berkeley and her family hope to make a visit to Charlottesville this summer when Edmund has his leave.

Alice Boughton Keenan, is now living in Arlington, Virginia, while her husband, a lieutenant in the Navy, is stationed in Washington. She has two boys, aged four and nine.

Betty Uber Eby had just emerged from spring housecleaning when she wrote. Winter practically isolated the Ebys for months, with snow drifts five and six feet high; after having a bull-dozer plow out their road three times, they just gave up with the fourth blizzard and let the drifts stay. *There* is a brand of woe with which I can fervently sympathize.

Her job with the Signal Corps in Washington keeps Fran Sencindiver Stewart busy. She says it's fun, too, but prevents her seeing people.

Nancy Wilson Drewry is not in Petersburg at all, as I told you previously. The Drewrys are all in Alexandria, where the three children keep Nancy happily busy. The day she wrote was their first sunny one after weeks of rain, and Nancy was obviously jubilant.

I had a grand letter from Edith Railey Dabney, with little items about several people. She had heard from Eleanor Franke Crawford, who had had a letter from Betsy Hun McAllen. Betsy's husband is a major in the Army, and is stationed in Texas. Betsy has bought a house in Princeton and settled down there for the duration. Edith regretted missing Mary Chenaunt Van Wrinkle when she was in Lexington on Junior League business. The list of Edith's "chores" leaves me winded: a thirteen year old daughter and an eighteen months old son to care for, gardening, Nurse's Aide work two days a week, and Red Cross. No wonder she says she pants from one task to the next.

News of the latest arrival among '32-ers comes to me via Virginia Finch Waller, who reports that Elizabeth Doughtie Bethea is a proud mamma for the third time, and that this time it's a boy. Her two girls are five and three. Virginia herself is busy with her two boys, aged eight and eleven, works for the USO and on all the war bond drives, and on the side, manages to find time to play the piano.

And a letter from Barbara Munter: "I really had all sorts of good intentions of answering when I first received your letter, but shortly after that our ship met with a frightful experience which you have no doubt read about in the newspapers. Of course, that meant we were very busy for a while after that. Soon after disembarking our patients we put out to sea where we have been ever since, so there has been no way to get a letter off to you sooner.

"I have enjoyed my work on the U.S.S.

Hospital Ship Comfort a great deal, and it has been a very satisfying job. The Red Cross has kept us well supplied with everything from toothbrushes to musical instruments to pass out to the patients. You know how nice it is to be able to give things away, especially when, to some poor soldier, a toothbrush represents his one and only possession. I have always felt so completely safe on our lighted ship. It was a tremendous shock to discover that the Japs would intentionally hit us in such a cruel and dishonorable way."

Please, everybody, do lots of exciting things this summer, so you'll have some juicy items to send me for the October issue.

Change of addresses:

Lieutenant (j.g.) Anne MacRae, USNR, Epidemiology Unit #80, U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California.

Mrs. James R. Hardy (Hildegard Voelcher) 270 Morris Avenue, Mountain Lake, N. J.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE Lasar HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis 5, Missouri.

Class Agent: JULIE Sadler DE COLIGNY (Mrs. Calvert) Sleepy Hollow Road, Falls Church, Virginia.

If anybody has a victory garden, I don't want to hear about it and I don't care if the FBI gets wind of this either; we inherited a garden without the yard men that go with it and I am in a tottering condition, so bear with me while I try to make sense out of the current news.

Some belated cards from last time tell me that Eleanor Cooke Esterly and her husband had a short vacation at Palm Springs this winter; that Lib Scheuer Maxwell is still working for Campbell-Ewald and that she and Chuck spent a weekend with the de Colignys last fall; that Lou Lemmon spent two months in Washington working for the State Department and has left to hold down a job at the American Embassy in Rome.

Bonney MacDonald Hatch writes that her husband has been a full colonel for a year and they are living on the post at Patterson Field, Ohio. Nancy Butzner Leavell is in hopes that Byrd, who has been overseas two and a half years (in Africa and then in Italy), will be coming home soon since the good news in Europe was announced. Tacky's husband, a lieutenant (j.g.) who has been in Hawaii two years, has just gotten home and they are going to be stationed in New Orleans. Tacky contracted undulant fever last summer but seems to be on the mend now.

Nan Carter and her husband managed a three-day vacation, their first in two years, and it sounded grand . . . at an old inn in the country . . . a lot like SBC, she said. Marie Lange Gaskell writes that there has been a great deal of illness in her family this past winter but she has been luckier than most as her husband is still home and she has lived in one house eight years . . . quite a record, I'd say. Community activities, gardening and music keep her busy along with her two boys.

Bonnie Wood Stookey and her husband have bought a house in Hastings-on-Hudson and will be settled there after August first. Dot and Nat Gardner spent a weekend in Dallas this spring; said that Lou and Jack Bradley stopped by one weekend. I understand that Jack has been discharged from the Army and they are trying to decide where to locate.

A grand letter from Julie says that little Anne is fine and is going to have yellow curly hair! She and Calvert went to New York in April where she saw Lib and Bonnie and bumped into Connie Burwell on the street. Mary Walton has a new son, Schuyler William, Jr., born November tenth; she also keeps busy with the Fairfax County Community Chest and a public playground program.

Hanson writes that Miss Fogg (remember her?) had her third little girl; that she and Bill have started playing badminton again; that Mary Ann Page Guyol had met Janet Nicholson's husband in Washington; and that two of her boys had been exposed to scarlet fever and at the time of writing she was sitting in a state of apprehension as to the outcome of same.

Jane Forder Stribling told me that Fran Darden Musick has another baby and I am sure she said it was a girl.

Nothing exciting has happened to the Hurds; this gardening routine definitely dulls the mind I find when I need all my wits about me to rattle red points. Hope everyone has a gay, cool summer and please let me know if you change your address.

Changes of address:

Dorothy Andrews, 4750 Red Road, Miami 34, Florida.

Dearing Lewis, 1105 Bedford Avenue, Altavista, Virginia.

Mrs. Philip Hatch (Bonney McDonald) F.A.T.S.C., Box 266, Patterson Field, Ohio.

Mrs. George Chapman (Elizabeth Mayfield) 248 Center Avenue, Apartment 5A, New Rochelle, New York.

Mrs. C. P. Strother (Mary Lee Ryan) c/o Captain C. P. Strother, F.A.S. Staff, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Donald Stookey (Bonnie Wood) 33 Summit Drive, Hastings-on-Hudson, New York.

Mrs. Lawrence Littrell (Mary Evelyn Wood) Amherst, Virginia.

Mrs. Frances H. Hastings (Elizabeth Philips) 512 Corbin Avenue, New Britain, Connecticut.

Martha Lou Lemmon, Accounting Division, U. S. State Department, American Embassy, Rome, Italy.

Mrs. Edward Lawrence Miles (Betty Henigbaum) 601 Liberty, Elkhart, Indiana.

Mrs. Robert H. Caughey (Ruth Anna Billingsley) 4346 North Ardmore Avenue, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Henry S. Lynn (Fariss Gambrill) 2836 South Wood Road, Birmingham, Ala.

Mrs. J. W. Bradley (Louise Dreyer) 311 Pemberton Avenue, Plainfield, New Jersey.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY (Mrs. James R.) 224-B Park Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: KATIE Niles PARKER (Mrs. Franklin P.) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

"It's a Boy," writes la *Donahue* McCormack, announcing her third son's arrival on May 20th. Ensign Gail *Donahue*, ex '34, was married in June to Lt. Comdr. Lute L. Orvery.

Martha *Williams* and Jack Tim proudly announce another Sweet Briar candidate, Ellen Hartpence, born March 13.

Sonia Parmelee, born January 10, is a happy addition to Mark *Powell* Doty's family. Leece is now five, and Barbara, two. Major Jack is stationed in Washington.

Alice *Benet* Hopkins' chief occupation now is three months old Alice Hopkins. Christie is four and attending kindergarten. Porcher is a Lieutenant Colonel, and Alice hopes to join him at Quantico where he is at Command and Staff School to spend the last few days with him before his second shift overseas.

Peg *Campbell* Usher's Don has been with the Navy in Washington since last August. In order to house their two children—the latest Don, Jr., born in January they've bought a house. See address below.

January seems to have been a busy month as Betty *Cocke* Winfree had her third child a daughter, and Jean *Gilbert* Moister had a son, Roger, Jr.

Mary Agnes Young is working in the State Department and attended the Mexico City conference. Although she worked very hard she is reported to have had a wonderful time.

Elise (Betsy) Bowen is working at the Army Air Base for the Red Cross Field Director. She finds the work most interesting and is working entirely with the able-bodied. Betsy's new street address in Greenville is given below.

Dorothea *McClure* Mountain has a sixteen months old daughter, Sandia Sue, named for the Sandia Mountains in Albuquerque where Dot and Bill lived for a year. Bill has now been in England with the Air Service Command for almost two years and is pretty anxious to return and meet his daughter.

Mona *Heves* Holly has a daughter almost three and lives in White Plains, New York.

Fran *Baker* Owen's letter is so jam-packed with news I'd like to quote it verbatim—

"Charlotte *Lee* Lauck, '35, has a house in Charlottesville now; her three children Billy, Mary Willoughby and Claude are darling. Betty *Lee* Kopper (Mrs. Sam) is also here, staying at "Piedmont," the lovely old home where her sister-in-law, Mrs. Marshall *Lee* and parents live. Mary Cary *Lee* also lives at "Piedmont," so there is a jolly reunion of the whole *Lee* clan.

"Sydney *Millar* Baker has been visiting Nancy *Braswell* Holderness in Tarboro, North Carolina, where Syd's cute daughter Judy met Nancy's three redheads: Haywood, Jim, and Zelle. I wish I could have added my two and a half year old daughter, Marshall, to the collection of bouncing babies.

"I'm still waiting out the war with my family in Charlottesville. John is in Panama

as Asst. Chief Surgeon at a huge base hospital. We had him home for 30 days' leave Christmas. He hadn't seen his daughter for 2 years and 2 months, but within an hour's time they were the coziest couple you ever saw . . . I didn't get to the S.B. luncheon this past December as John was here. I hear it was a huge success. "Toppin" *Wheat* was chairman."

Thanks a million Fran—that was wonderful.

Can you believe it—another baby. Maria Gray *Valentine* Curtis announces the arrival of Ted, Jr.

Well, that's the very latest news flash till next fall. There's nothing new here as I am still sweating out that promised furlough for Major Jim who's been overseas some thirty odd months. Be sure to start gathering news for our class reunion next June, and thanks for the swell letters this past year.

Marriage: Lyle Davidson *Glass* to Sergeant Willard Pierce Young, March 28, 1945.

Changes of address:

Mrs. William Gregg (Betsy *Hugh*) Jericho Manor, Apartment 236, Jenkintown, Pennsylvania.

Elise Bowen, 107 Williams Street, Greenville, South Carolina.

Mrs. Donald Usher (Peg *Campbell*) 8514 Lynwood Place, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Mrs. Martin H. Markworth (Betty Jane Warren) 1737 West 32nd Street, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Joseph Chappell (Annette Harley) 3813 W Street, S. E., Washington 20, D. C.

Mrs. Allan S. Chrisman (Eleanor Krekeler) U. S. Naval Hospital, Bainbridge, Maryland.

Mrs. James Stevens (Jane Coolidge) 5749 Kenwood Avenue, Chicago 37, Illinois.

Mrs. Hugh Mc. Shwab, Jr. (Lois Keller Wolfe, 5608 Brennan Lane, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Mrs. Karl H. Beyer, Jr. (Annette Weiss) 381 Bala Avenue, Cynwyd, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Frederic William Scott (Elizabeth Pinkerton) Box 15, Loudonville, New York.

Mrs. John Shannon (Elizabeth Broughton) 614 Boissevain Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

Mrs. Harry Kopplere Lacey (Elizabeth Chapman) 31 Gloucester Street, Boston 16, Massachusetts.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham 65, New York.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY Prout GORSUCH (Mrs. Robert W.) Kings Highway, Box 154, Chapel Hill, Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey.

Just received a note from Polly *Lambeth Blackwell* telling of the birth of her second girl, Ruth Crist. Her husband was in the Philippines when he received the news and was able to celebrate the good news with Dolly *Nicholson* Tate's husband.

Lt. Anne Lauman's engagement to Major Donald Sedgwick Bussey, AUS, has just been announced.

From the Red Cross I have learned that Jane Williams has arrived in India to serve the armed forces as a Red Cross staff assistant. Until her A.R.C. appointment she taught at Chevy Chase High School in Bethesda, Maryland. I also understand she has a B.S. and an M.A. from Columbia University.

Isabel *Olmstead* Haynes has a son, Frederic, born in March. I hear from Mary Helen *Frueauff* Klein that Isabel is still doing a very fine job. I've tried to phone her several times. Mary Helen says she is keeping busy with teaching Braille and working at two canteen stations. She had just heard from Sissie Johnson and from Jane Collins who is still in Washington.

Sue *Matthews* Powell is at home in New Orleans while her husband is in the Pacific.

Edwine *Schmidt* Mill is the mother of a son born about six months ago.

Marie *Walker* Gregory writes that she is back at her parents' home, Woodberry Forest, Virginia, until Gray returns.

I had a nice letter from Anne Lemmon's mother telling how much Anne enjoyed her work in New Zealand. Her letters are now coming from New Caledonia.

New addresses:

Mrs. H. Franklin Kreuzberg (Dorothy Day Green) 1600 Myrtle Street, Washington 12, D. C.

Mrs. Charles Nicholson, Jr. (Mary Jacqueline Cochran) 1331 South 21st Street, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Mrs. Louis Ward Locke, Jr. (Elizabeth Sicard) 288 Genesee Street, Utica, New York.

Mrs. Edwin T. Hughes (Doris Lucile Robinson) 3525 77th Street, Jackson Heights, New York.

Mrs. William Beane 3rd, (Eleanor Wright) 6 Gibbs Street, Charleston, South Carolina.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY *Nicholson* TATE (Mrs. John A., Jr.) 548 West End Boulevard, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET *Macfarlan* BERGMANN (Mrs. Charles) 136 Linden Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

This is coming to you from the sunny (and I do mean sunny) state of Florida, where Mother, Caroline and I made a hasty trip to the beach. The necessary change of address has caused some delay in the onrush of your letters to me, but I'm still hoping for more correspondence. Please!

First place naturally goes to the most recent bride, and so I present Mrs. Edgar Allen Prichard—formerly Nancy Montague McCandlish, whose wedding to her army lieutenant took place in All Saints' Cathedral, Cairo, Egypt, on April 17.

On the other hand the newest arrival is David Bush Canby, Jr., who put in his appearance, Tuesday, May 8, and his proud mama (Mabby Berckmans) is so pleased that he timed his arrival so that they could be home for sister Ann's third birthday. In addition to such happy celebrations, Mabby writes that she is greatly relieved over a successful operation which Dave had to undergo a few days ago. He hadn't been well for some time, but now is on the road to recovery. We are so glad, too. Junior League, Travelers' Aid work and the Art Center are Mabby's pet hobbies when she has the time, particularly the Curative Workshop (mainly occupational therapy) there in Wilmington which will get underway this summer.

A postcard from the inmates (?) of third floor Gray sounded like worlds of fun. Lucy T., Lew, Judy, Kay and Adele (the only second floor member admitted!) on their way for cocktails, lunch at the Algonquin, and to see Anne Burr in "The Hasty Heart," all had a word—and how I would love to have been along. Adele wrote of her second son (Stephen Henry) born February 18, and we all send happy greetings!

I hear via the Alumnae Office that a son was born May 12 to Winifred Hagberg St. Peter. His name—John Treadwell St. Peter.

Cobbie tells me that she and her husband and little girl are in the midst of moving from Decatur to Birmingham where they have bought a grand home—three years old with a million rooms so we can all go to see her. What are we waiting for, gals?

A note came in from Jinny Faulkner Mathews giving all her plans and news. The end of May she is finishing up her church singing job (solo every other Sunday), Red Cross Home Service (every Monday), Junior League, and most of all managing apartments for her father. The summer manager takes over June 20, when she and her family go north, so all must be put in readiness. Jin is headed for Camp Allegheny as Dramatics Counselor again, but will leave when Bill gets home from Germany. Maud Tucker Drane, husband and baby will arrive in Hollywood, Florida, June 1, and Ann Adamson Taylor is living in Coral Gables, so while I am down this way, I hope to see them all.

Dottie Gipe Clement with her small daughter and husband is now living in Wyandotte, Michigan, just outside Detroit where John is stationed and in her tenth home since army life started. And the Cincinnati news is that Billy Heizer Hickenlooper, Lloyd and Dail were planning an early get-together. Billy's Skip (3½) and Livy (1½) plus a new puppy are a handful, but she still manages to help out at the children's hospital.

Alex writes from Schenectady that her life runs pretty much the same—same husband, same baby, same apartment! But she's happily content and helps the OPA checking ceiling prices.

Janet Mac got an early start to the cape this summer, arriving at Falmouth the end of April. Nancy and Skip are growing up while she and Carl wait for V-J Day. He is still "over"—on a little island south of the Philippines shoveling supplies off to important points, but on the move so much he hasn't received any of his Christmas packages, recent mail or anything. You will all be happy along with me that Janet's sister who had polio last summer is improving greatly.

Barbara Fish Schiebel writes from Durham, North Carolina, that she and her husband have purchased a summer home at Roaring Gap where she hopes to get re-acquainted with her hard-working doctor husband this summer. Sounds wonderful, Barb, and I hope to see you there myself. Shanghai Gregory is doing a grand job at Duke Hospital as assistant Resident in obstetrics and gynecology and she and Barbara run into each other fairly often. The latter is a Nurse's Aide on her floor. Good news too is that Hope

Hastorf joined the Red Cross April 2, and by now is probably overseas doing an admirable job.

Changes of address:

Mrs. John K. Clement (Dorothy Gipe) 1425 20th Street, Wyandotte, Michigan.

Mrs. David B. Canby (Mary Alice Berckmans) 1401 Broom Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

Mrs. Stephen P. Davenport, II (Sue Gibson) General Delivery, Inskip, Tennessee.

Mrs. Charles L. Ford (Margaret Coleman) 23 Shirley Road, Newport News, Virginia.

Mrs. E. W. Haselden (Vesta Murray) 3801 4th Street, S. E., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Francis Haveron, Jr (Dot Evans) 219 South Harrison Street, East Orange, New Jersey.

Mrs. Frank W. Hulse (Mary J. Cobb) 21 Ridgeview Drive East, Birmingham, Alabama. Elizabeth Saunders, 125 East 72nd Street, New York 21, New York.

Mrs. Allan C. Wills (Judy Bemis) 108 East 57th Street, New York 22, New York.

Mrs. Richard C. Colton (Howell Lykes) 416 Wynnewood Road, Pelham Manor, New York.

Mrs. Stanton St. Peter (Winifred Hagberg) 413 St. James Place, Chicago 14, Illinois.

Mrs. Walter Stevenson, Jr. (Katherine Gardner) 407 South 18th Street, Quincy, Illinois.

Mrs. William A. Polster (Ruth Pfingsten) 6370 Waterman Avenue, St. Louis 5, Missouri.

Mrs. Charles H. Bergmann (Janet Macfarlan) 107 Moorland Road, Falmouth Massachusetts (temporary) until September 25.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL GAWTHROP (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.) 326 West Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: JANET THORPE, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor 65, New York.

It is with the deepest regret that I announce to you the death of Henrietta Collier Armstrong's little boy, Bill, Jr., in December. He was just past his first birthday. He died very suddenly. I know each one of you join me in sympathy to Henny who is still awaiting the return of her husband who has been away almost three years in Africa and Italy. She and her daughter Penny, age two and a half are indeed experiencing grim days.

Four babies to announce. Katherine Bonsall Strong's daughter Katherine Bayard Strong arrived on Sunday, April 15. Kay thinks her hair will be reddish gold, and says she has long and beautiful fingers. Her daddy expects to fly east from Brownsville, Texas, about the first of June, and they will have a christening on June 5.

And I received a cunning card announcing the birth of Nancy McLeod Cobb, daughter of Doxie Dingman and Alex Cobb, on March 14, 1945. At the time of its receipt, Alex had left Hawaii and was on his way "down under."

Virginia Waer Busser had a second daughter on February 24, 1945, named Karen Kay. Her first born is now two years old. Sounds

like good S.B. material and I trust they realize the significance of that rose.

Jim and Audrey Ferguson Kussmann became papa and mama on March 31, to a son named Roy. Jim is in the Navy Air Corps and is now overseas. She traveled around the U.S. in true Navy wife style before he left.

And while we're concerned with babies, Gracey Luckett Stoddard had the photographed foot of Gracey Brooke parachuted to her guerilla husband on Luzon. He was one of the five, by the way, who took part in the exciting arrangements for the rescue of General Carlos P. Romulo's family from behind the Japanese lines. They had been fleeing the Japs for three years. Brooke went over in a submarine and his job was to establish guerilla stations. Being with the guerillas, little news got through to him, so you can imagine his excitement over the stork-impersonating airplane.

Jane Lewis Kingsbury spends all of her time taking care of Susan who is just four, though she tries not to neglect Ted too much. He is eight months old, and so good natured she finds it hard not to take advantage of him. Her husband is an instructor at the Taft School, and they lead a regular dormitory life.

Lee Montague Joachim and Virginia Lee, four years old, spent the winter with her mother-in-law at Miami Beach. Of course the sun and beach were made to order for Ginny, and she reveled in both. Lee saw Miss Glass in Charlottesville during the Christmas holidays, and had an enjoyable chat with her. Husband Phil was still on Saipan in March, and thereby missed Iwo Jima, an invasion in which the 2nd Division of Marines did not participate.

Jean Rodenbaugh Soleliac lived in Florida for eighteen months, but is now in Haverford, Pennsylvania. Her husband is on active duty with the Navy, stationed somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands. She has a baby girl born last December 7. A reproduction of her father who has yet to see her. While in Key West, Florida, Agnes Spencer Burke, '40, and her husband Jack had an apartment in the same building and they had some grand times together. The Burkes have a son born last August. In Haverford, Jane often sees Wilma Zeisler Lee and Helen Anne Littleton Hauslein, both of '41.

Mary Louise Simpson Bulkley wrote in March that Joel, was trying hard to walk alone. She mentions that Kay Ortel Osburne is home with her family while her husband is with the Merchant Marine. And she generously tells of the doings of Janet Trosch who is in a clubmobile group attached to the 1st Army, and was in Belgium when she wrote. When the counter-offensive came in December they were given thirty minutes to pack and leave. She doesn't say where they went, but they were billeted with private families with a little stove in the kitchen for heat and few sanitary conveniences. For two weeks, they had no baths and underwent a daily strafing by German planes, one of which they saw shot down on Christmas Eve. In the town where she now is they are in the best hotel, but enjoy no water pressure between 8 a.m. and

7 p.m. They had all received their Christmas presents a month late and were celebrating in good style. She finds it fascinating and thoroughly enjoys it all.

Betty Frazier Rinehart has been busy entertaining brother George, absent two and a half years, and his wife whom he brought home with him from Oregon and the Frazier family have been looking forward to meeting her since last September. George had never met Frazier's husband, Ted, so that they hit it off beautifully was very fine. She also keeps busy with the Motor Corps.

Ruth Harman Keiser is a true blue alumna. She thought Irene Vongehr's letter particularly wonderful in the March issue, (I did too) and passed it around for the other Army wives to see. She and her husband left Fort Sill in February and drove to Hattiesburg, Mississippi. They went from winter to glorious spring in three days. Her husband is in the field for a month, but she sticks around hoping that he may get off for a few hours from time to time. She writes that Mary Jane Judd was going to Warm Springs, Georgia, for two months beginning the first of April. Judy was then to go to New York for the month of June—all this in connection with her physio-therapy work. Alice Hooper, Ensign, '38, is stationed in Jackson, Mississippi, ninety miles north of Hattiesburg where Ruth is.

I have meant to mention for ages that every now and then Martha Lane Wark's path and mine cross. Her husband has received a medical discharge, and they live in Wynnewood with their one year old daughter. Like Frazier, she is the sport enthusiast, and she tries, and successfully, to sell her husband on horses and hunting.

I saw Natalie Harris Wheatley the other day at Best's in Ardmore. Her husband is stationed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, and they live in Narberth. She told me that she and Robin Swartz Holland often got together, and a letter from Robin confirmed the same. Their husbands were in Penn., together, they were married within a month of each other, and they've matched each other child for child right along. Robin has two boys, three and a half and two, a small house in the country, "very little help, but a heck of a lot of fun."

After a little scouting, finally found Norma Gordon Rixey on her father's farm in Virginia, where she has been since Ibbey (regular Navy, remember?) went overseas in October. She has two daughters, Barbie, five, and Phyllis, three. For the last three years they were in Lakehurst, New Jersey. Ibbey is now Captain of a blimp squadron in North Africa, and should be home fairly soon. He is a Lieutenant Commander. Skip has been taking flying lessons, and hopes soon to make her cross country to Lynchburg, and certainly plans to fly over S.B.C. She's been doing real manual labor on the farm but loves it, and of course she realizes it's grand for the children. She saw Jean Black Best and Mary Milnor Deland last winter. Jean's husband was lost two years ago while enroute from England to spend Christmas with her. She's keeping house for her father in Montclair with her two sons.

Boots Vanderbilt Brown gave me Skip's address. She can get a tremendous lot on a postcard! Among other things, she manages to say she's pretty fed with the food and sitter situation. Jonny, now five months, has finally mastered the spoon pretty well, however.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Arthur L. Keiser, Jr. (Ruth Harman) 408 12th Avenue, Hattiesburg, Mississippi.

Mrs. Franklin Rixey (Norma Gordon) Farley Acres, Brandy, Virginia.

Mrs. John I. Wheatley (Natalie Harris) 40 Norbrook Avenue, Narberth, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Harris E. Hart (Henri Minor) 325 Cherokee Street, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Mrs. Joseph I. Crowe, Jr. (Ethel Hauber) 325 East College Street, Iowa City, Iowa.

Mrs. Robert S. Osborne (Catherine Ortel) 44 Beverly Road, Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Mrs. John H. Midlen (Gertrude Robertson) 3019 45th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Donald Evans Peacock (Julia Ridgely) 1117 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.) 625 West Washington Street, Petersburg, Virginia.

Let's start off by welcoming to the fold, in chronological order the following new recruits for S.B.C. and its neighbors.

Linda Gwinn Wallace—February 4, 1945 (Helen Gwinn Wallace).

Chesara Sperry Frothingham—March 10, 1945 (Tish Seibels Frothingham).

David William Packard—March 31, 1945 (Edna Sebomaker Packard).

Jean Brooks Miller—April 7, 1945 (Martha Jean Brooks Miller).

William Edward Byerts, III—April 8, 1945 (Jane Loveland Byerts).

Tish writes: "I'm sitting out in the middle of the Mojave desert in California and having just moved into our teepee with two babies, am living quite primitively." Comments on above: Edna now has two boys, and she was very much afraid that when she left the hospital, she would have to do a complete overhauling job on the older, as he has spent the time that his mother was away with his maternal grandparents. Janie Loveland says her family is running a nursery, as Babe (her younger sister—for those of us with short memories) also had a son on May thirteenth. Janie's Bill is now a major, based on Tarawa, where he is in charge of an A.T.C. base. Cheech has a new daughter, the details of whose arrival I do not know. It is only thanks to Shirts that we have that much information. Martha Ingles Shrader provided us with another young man on April tenth (and this news comes to you through courtesy of Helen Watson Hill).

Our wedding list is extremely short this time: Wilma Zeisler of '41 is now Mrs. Henry R. Lee and Anita Loving was married on May 19 to Lt. Col. William Fielding Lewis, back from the southwest Pacific. He is now

attending Command and General Staff School.

Our engagement list is equally short: Mimi Worthington of '41 will probably very soon be Mrs. Campbell Foster. And the very best of wishes to you and Captain Foster, Mimi. According to Franny Baldwin Whitaker, your choice is excellent!

Now that we have the headline news off we can settle down to a friendly discussion of what's what with the rest of the clan.

Helen and George Hill (Watso to us) have bought a house in Rochester. They are expecting to move in sometime in August.

'Twas a very pleasant surprise to receive a letter from Gertrude Marill. She is still at Yale, working for her Ph.D., where she has finished almost all the courses necessary and now lacks only a subject for her dissertation. Anyone feeling helpful may write her at the address given below.

My never-failing sources of news, Franny Baldwin Whitaker and Dottie White, write even if only to say "don't know nothin'." Even that is greatly appreciated. Franny says she and Meade are very happily settled in a lovely apartment on the post, and that it fortunately is sufficiently close to Washington so that she and Mimi can get together rather frequently. Dottie has provided us with Joan Myers Riese's address and says Barbara Holman Whitcomb is going to spend the summer at Falmouth, and Craigie at Cape May.

Shirts is becoming more and more valuable to me as a source of news. She spent the day not long ago with Emory Hill Rex and the twins, seventeen months old, whom Shirts says are adorable. She also said that Lillian and Tyler have been in Florida, pending Tyler's leaving, while Emory Rex is home with her family, as Dan is at sea. Shirts' letter, which was written May tenth, said that she and Dick were about to celebrate their first wedding anniversary the following weekend. Many happy returns, old thing! She also said that Ann Teal (ex '41) lives in Ruxton, but is now working in Florida.

Was talking to Bobbie Burr Roth the other day. Her husband is a Warrant Officer, now in the Pacific. Cynthia Drake Hugli is living in Milburn, New Jersey, having a wonderful time mixing business and housekeeping.

If you don't write me the news, there isn't much I can do—my crystal ball is getting tired out. Many, many thanks to all of you who have written during the course of this year, a pox upon those of you who have continually ignored my prayerful postals, and a plea that you all deluge me with notes this summer. Have a marvelous summer, and please, let's have lots of news for the fall issue which goes to all alumnae.

New addresses:

Ethel James, 54652, American Red Cross, A.P.O. 465, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Martha Jean Brooks Miller (Mrs. F. T.) 5423 Hawthorne Road, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Jane Loveland Byerts (Mrs. W. E.) 98 Clinton Avenue, Montclair, New Jersey.

Frances Baldwin Whitaker (Mrs. Meade) Quar. O-3 M.B., Quantico, Virginia.

Frances Watkins, Box 155, Del Rio, Texas.
Gertrude Marill, Yale Univ., Dept. of

Psych., 333 Cedar Street, New Haven, Conn.
 Edna Schomaker Packard (Mrs. John) 1270
 Palmer Avenue, Schenectady 8, New York
 Joan Myers Riese (Mrs. A. H., Jr.) 924
 N. Atlantic Avenue, Daytona Beach, Florida.
 Mrs. David E. Newbold (Margaret Stuart
 Wilson) 1901 Beech Street, Texarkana, Ar-
 kansas.

Mrs. E. A. Bosl, Jr. (Laura Blount Will-
 iams) 5101 Byers Avenue, Fort Worth 7,
 Texas.

Mrs. William C. Washburn (Elizabeth
 Lancaster) 147 Mt. Auburn, Cambridge,
 Massachusetts (until September).

Mrs. William Fielding Lewis (Anita Lov-
 ing) 605 Short Street, Weston, Missouri
 (temporary).

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, 833
 Avenue E, Fort Madison, Iowa.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BURNETT AFFEL (Mrs.
 Herman A., Jr.) 2231 California Street, N.W.,
 Apartment 308, Washington 9, D. C.

It is pleasant to be able to report a lot of
 news. So, to begin in the order received—
 Dotty Hutchings returned my card and re-
 ported that she is now her father's junior
 partner and still bending her bones over a
 drafting table.

Di Greene Helfrich sent me a cute picture
 of Hope Elizabeth—at the ripe old age of
 four weeks—and Di reports that the infant
 has her mother's mouth and chin, but other
 than that looks like her father.

Chookie Groves told me of her engagement
 and subsequently I have received the an-
 nouncement of her marriage to Captain
 Robert Vincent Martin, Jr. Bob is stationed
 at Hunter Field, so Chookie is still in Savan-
 nah, I believe. Her early plans were that Dot
 Malone Yates was to be her matron of honor
 and Anne Barrett to be an attendant.

Janet Lee Appell crashed through with an
 account of a visit to New York, at which
 time she saw Phil Sherman, who is managing
 to keep more than occupied with her work
 at Altman's plus working evenings for the
 Red Cross, the USO, the officers' club, or
 chaperoning high school parties. Apple re-
 ports that both Eddie Syska and Phil went
 down to Philly for Annie Hauslein's wedding.
 From the same source came a report—first
 hand—of Sally Schall, of whom I heard glow-
 ing reports. Sal had been in Norfolk with her
 husband, but is now at Mullet Lake, Michi-
 gan. From Sally, Apple learned that Barbara
 Freking is reported to be on the west coast,
 but this is pure rumor, not fact.

I know that all of the rest of '42 joins me
 in extending to Alice King and her family our
 sympathy over the death of her brother
 Buddy, who was killed in action.

Kay Coggins writes from Yale, where she
 is getting her master's degree in nursing and
 managing to keep busy with a vast array of
 subjects. Kay would, of course, love to see
 any of you who manage to stray in the direc-
 tion of New Haven.

Sally Walke Rogers is keeping occupied with
 young Deborah, who is like all the young of
 '42 a darling! Toppin Wheat had been visit-
 ing her, and they must have had a grand

reunion. Si was the first to tell me that Jeanne
 Sawyer Faggi's husband is home after having
 been wounded, and he is now to be on limited
 duty in this country for a year, which will
 give him an opportunity to be with his young
 son—born February 24th.

Breaking the silence which has hung over
 the Lowman domicile since that fateful June
 9, 1942, at which time we entered "the wide,
 wide world," Harriette Gordon Lowman
 writes that Harry is now in Germany and
 tells me that Kathie, the Lowman heiress, is
 now the proud possessor of two teeth, a de-
 lightful smile, and a powerful set of lungs.
 Harriette reports that she has heard from
 Bambi Ryan, who is in the midst of trying
 to decide between Washington and New York
 as a field of operations. Also from Harriette
 is the news that Duggins is being fitted with
 contact lenses which means that she gets to
 Washington quite often.

Over the bridge table at Edie Brainerd's,
 Harriette learned that both Kay Coggins and
 Nancy Davis had been visiting Edie, but
 Harriette was not lucky enough to get to see
 them.

Annie Hauslein Potterfield is now in Rich-
 mond, where Tom is studying at the Medical
 College of Virginia. She reports that Helen
 (Slug) Sanford and Betsy Gilmer Tremain
 were both on hand for her wedding, as well
 as those mentioned above. Lucy Byrd (Lamb)
 Hodges Fuller and Allen, also at the Medical
 College, live in the same apartment building
 that Annie and Tom inhabit, and Annie says
 that young Allen, Jr., is the most beautiful
 baby she has ever seen—(Wouldn't it be fun
 to get all of these class offspring together
 and have a baby show?)—also that she has
 seen Grace Bugg Muller-Thym, who is hard
 at work at the Service Men's Wives Club.
 While Harry is in the Pacific. More news via
 Annie: "Butch" Jackson is still in England
 with the Red Cross, and she has been enter-
 tained by Lady Astor; Betty Hanger has been
 transferred from Great Lakes to Charleston;
 Ringer is now in Hawaii. Margaret Dunbar
 Pense, Bob, and young Bobby—seven months
 old—are in Columbia, South Carolina, exact
 address not given.

Another to break the silence of the past
 three years is Sudie Clark Hanger, who now
 has two children, the second being a son born
 January twelfth, named William A., Jr., and
 called Bubby by sister Libba. Bill is in the
 Pacific now, but he did have a thirty day
 leave when Billy was just five weeks old.
 Sudie sends word of the birth of Flossie
 Bagley Witt's little girl on the third of
 May, and that Elsie Diggs Orr's husband, Sam,
 is now a lieutenant colonel stationed in Ger-
 many. Sudie is back in Greensboro living with
 her mother.

From Anne Morrison Reams comes a first
 hand report of Lt. (j. g.) Eloise English's
 wedding on the twenty-seventh of April—
 the groom Lt. Comdr. Tom Davies, of the
 Navy Air Corps. After the military wedding
 the lucky couple went to Nassau for a two
 weeks' honeymoon.

Anne is now a reporter on the afternoon
 paper in Lynchburg and seems to love the
 work.

From Miss Fraser, via the Alumnae Office,
 comes this word from Polly Peyton Turner
 —"Carol got home for thirty days to see
 the twins. His ship was sufficiently damaged
 that it had to be abandoned; and after spend-
 ing a night in the water during both storm
 and enemy attack, he was miraculously pick-
 ed up less than two hundred miles from the
 enemy coast."

From the Alumnae Office comes news of
 the birth of a boy, Robert LeRoy Lowell, Jr.,
 to Jane May Taylor Lowell on May 24, 1945.

More surprises—Bobbie Engh Croft wrote
 of the birth of William Crosswell Croft, Jr.,
 on February 7th. Crosswell is another of the
 fathers who are at present in the Pacific.
 Bobbie sent me additional news of Polly and
 Carol Turner, both of whom are together in
 New York at this time and hope to be there
 all summer.

This time I even have news of myself—for
 with some qualms and many regrets I am
 going to forsake the halls of St. Katherine's
 this coming September and head westward to
 get my master's—at Mills, where I was lucky
 enough to get a complete tuition and resident
 fellowship in the department of Philosophy
 and Religion. Please, all of you, write me
 here until the first of August, then, until
 the middle of September, your safest address
 for me is 833 Avenue E, Fort Madison, Iowa,
 and, after the middle—the fifteenth—of Sep-
 tember—Graduate House, Mills College, Oak-
 land 13, California.

My fervent thanks to all of you who were
 so wonderful about writing this time, and
 this is an appeal for more and more letters
 each and every member of '42.

New addresses:

Mrs. Carol Turner (Polly Peyton)—530
 E. 88th Street, Apt. 3F, New York.

Mrs. William Crosswell Croft (Bobbie
 Engh) 41 N. Broadway, Irvington, New
 York.

Mrs. Carlos B. Brewer (Grace Lanier) c/o
 Mrs. Sterling S. Lanier, Jr., Route 3, Hop-
 kinsville, Kentucky.

Mrs. Allen Fuller (Lucy Hodges) 919 Kent
 Road, Apt. 3, Richmond, Virginia.

Mrs. William T. Baker (Margaret Leon-
 ard) 609 Boissevain Avenue, Norfolk 7, Vir-
 ginia.

Mrs. Robert Thurman (Anne Bundy) 2822
 E. 132nd Street, Apt. 4, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. William A. Hanger (Sudie Clark)
 1001 Country Club Drive, Greensboro, North
 Carolina.

Mrs. Thomas Potterfield (Ann Hauslein)
 917 Kent Road, Richmond, Virginia.

Mrs. H. F. Lowman, Jr. (Harriette
 Gordon) 3241 R Street, N.W., Washington,
 7, D. C.

Miss Kathryn Coggins, 62 Park Street, New
 Haven, Connecticut.

Lt. (j.g.) E. W. Hanger, U. S. Naval
 Hospital, Navy Yard, Charleston, South
 Carolina.

Miss Joan King, 5020 Sunset Drive, Kansas
 City 2, Missouri.

Miss Alice King, Forrest City, Arkansas.

Mrs. Robert V. Martin, Jr. (Julia Groves)
 P. O. Box 670, Savannah, Georgia.

1943

Class Secretary: FRANCES TAYLOR TRIGG (Mrs. Locke H.) 5820 York Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: KAREN KNISKERN WHITE (Mrs. Robert) 6529 Thirty-first Avenue, N.E., Seattle, Washington.

With spring I'm glad to say that lots of your fancies turned to letter writing, and ho, how I've enjoyed your delightful letters! I wish that I could print each of them in full; but instead will just try to do them justice by passing on a few tidbits.

The newspaper account of Anne McJunkin's wedding May 3, to Ensign Frank Briber, Jr., sounded so lovely. Clare Eager was there and promises to write more later. Junk and Frank after honeymooning in Edgewater, Mississippi, are now stationed in New Orleans.

Then, too, there have been many glowing accounts of Margaret Swindell's wedding (now Mrs. Morgan Paul Dickerman, Jr.) which took place in Wilson, North Carolina, on April 28. It was really quite a '43 reunion for among her bridesmaids were Primmy Johnston and Helen Bloomberg Allen. Byrd Smith Hunter, Esther Jett, and Janice Fitzgerald were on hand for the gaieties.

Have just heard, a bit late, of Shirley Sprague's marriage on February 27 to Cecil Buik (Lt. Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve). Shirley plans to trip off to England soon if he gets shore duty. Also Barbara McNeill Blessing is now Mrs. Jerry Stumm.

Nancy Pingree has chosen June 20 for her marriage to Dr. Emerson H. Drake. Ping has been visiting around of late and has seen many Patch gals—among them Brooks Barnes who, by the way, is now president of her class at Presbyterian Hospital.

New York seems to be the meeting place these days. Helen Lawton was there visiting her aunt and we hear that Debbie Douglas was there for awhile after her five months' siege of rheumatic fever. Fayette McDowell took time off from her nurse's aide duties (she works two days a week in the Nichols General Army Hospital and three days at a civilian one) to attend her sister's graduation. While there she saw "Jake," Brooks, Effie, etc. She saw Dodie Cheatham who was in the hospital and says Dodie has had to stop working and return home. Katy Parker has an apartment with seven other girls and Anne Mitchell is doing secretarial work there. Beth Dichman Smith has an apartment while awaiting her husband who is in Jamaica . . . added problem: she is one of the million awaiting telephones. Enroute home Fayette stopped off in Washington to visit Mary Belle Lee who got her a plane reservation home.

Mary Belle is still with United Airlines and writes that she sees lots of the flying Briarites there at the airport. Just recently she saw May Gardner Smith Burgess whose husband was flying out to the San Francisco Conference. (Carter was released from the Army upon his return to the states to attend the Conference. He is now with the State Department, and so they will be living in Washington soon.) And via Mary Belle's brother we hear that Ditty Christian is having a fine

time in London (she's with the OSS) although she says that it's no easy life.

And speaking of aviation our Tookie Kniskern White flew back east on the plane with none other than Humphrey Bogart! Tookie has resigned from the SPARS and is now back in Swarthmore while Bob is out Pacific way. Our other service gal, Elizabeth Munce, is now a corporal.

But Ann Jacobs has us all beat, for her flying trips with ATC have taken her to Army bases in Trinidad, Porto Rico, British Guiana, Natal (Brazil), Ascension Island, Haiti, Jamaica, and Havana. Certainly wish I could quote the terribly interesting articles she has written about her trip so that all of you could enjoy them, too. However she's doing several broadcasts on her trip so maybe you can tune in on one. Jake's still meeting all sorts of interesting people such as Bob Hope, Shirley Temple, Kathleen Norris, etc. And via her we learn that Weezie Woodruff is still doing statistical work in Cleveland.

Skip Bracher O'Connell runs into our New York clan every now and then, but between her job in the Bacteriological Department of a Venereal Disease Research Laboratory and her Red Cross work she's most busy. Oakie is in the Philippines, she writes.

Camile Gnyton Guething has toured quite a bit of late. Ted was back in the States for awhile and they took in Detroit, New York, Washington, and some skiing in Canada before ending up in Seattle. Now latest report is that she is back home again in Miami.

Betty-Potter Kinne is holding forth in California and her job as librarian for the California Packing Corporation (better known as Del Monte to you housewives). She is also secretary for Calpak's Service Organization (a kind of USO for the ex-employees in the service) and as such meets numbers of returned veterans. She writes such exciting bits about the Conference and the gesticulating delegates . . . seems the Claremont where she lives is also the residence of the Arab delegation—flowing robes and all! Before leaving for her vacation she was to attend a party for none other than Margaret Swindell Dickerman and Paul. Small world *n'est-ce pas?*

Ann Noyes is now a third of the way through her law course at the University of Kentucky. She is one of the few students writing for the Kentucky Law Journal and is doing research on the laws of homicide, so turn your murder problems over to Ann! Also she is on the entertainment committee for the Student Bar Association which keeps her very busy. She sees Snookie Campbell every now and then in Lexington and writes that Marguerite Hume is working for the Red Cross—packing prisoner of war food packages and doing personnel work.

Barbara Bolles is a caseworker for the Red Cross Home Service in Toledo and on the side is the Prisoner of War Consultant. The Red Cross recently sent her to Washington to attend a P.O.W. conference.

Fay Martin Chandler is in Washington temporarily and has an apartment near the Anacostia Air Station where Al attends school. She sees quite a bit of Janie Findlay, Muie Grymes, and Tish Ord Elliot. (Tish's

baby, Ord Elliot, is now ten months old and from all accounts is adorable.)

Fay writes that Janie Lampton Middleton is in Louisville and that Ed was on Iwo Jima. Pat Robineau Vandever is back in Miami while Bill is at sea. Enroute home from the coast Pat saw Mary Love Ferguson Sanders in Dallas and Frances Gregg Petersmeyer in Memphis.

While Roselle Faulconer Pigg's husband is in Italy she's living in Charlottesville and working for the State Welfare Department. Roselle, Pauline Hudson, and Elsie McCarthy Sampson had a reunion at Sweet Briar for the National Symphony Concert.

Mary Carter Richardson is still the editor—as member of the Atlanta Junior League Board she is editing "The Cotton Blossom," the Junior League monthly news. She writes that Karen Norris Sibley's husband has been a prisoner in Germany for over a year now and has not yet seen his little Maria. (Note: this was written before VE Day.)

Harriett Pullen is now in the midst of her psychiatric nursing experience at Johns Hopkins and writes that she's probably Army bound when she finishes in December. She says that Cynthia Smith (ex '43) is back in San Antonio for a vacation from her censorship job in Balboa, Canal Zone. Harriett says that Page Ruth Foster and Jim are now living in Washington.

Nancy Jameson Glass has been moving around of late. She left Chicago in March and is now in St. Louis where Bob is stationed at Lambert Field. She writes that Dot Friday (ex '43) is working there for the Red Cross.

Esther Jett, working for her father, still gets a chance to use her Spanish, for besides reading and writing letters in said language she has been conversing with the Cuban seamen. She says that Janice Fitzgerald is still teaching music there in Smithfield and commuting once a week to Raleigh where she teaches at St. Mary's.

And for a few scattered tidbits: Angela Marston is doing volunteer work, Anne Williams is in Rome, Georgia, doing occupational therapy, and Louise Peake is teaching school in Hawaii. Nancy McVay Marsteller is living in Richmond, Kentucky, while her husband is overseas. Maggie Baker Kahin was getting her masters in foreign commerce at George Washington University while her husband was in France, but from change of address I see that she is now in Connecticut. We have two new class babies: Frances Scott Simmons McConnell's nine pound, seven ounce superman, David Moffat, was born April 11. And Elsie Jackson Hamner's second was a little girl, Susan, born March 11.

I know you all will want to join me in expressing our deepest sympathy to Elsie whose husband, Pete Hamner, was killed in Pacific action April 6.

I didn't believe it until I saw it with my own eyes, but Virginia White has returned home from the west coast! Enroute home she visited Ouija Adams in San Antonio and saw Chesley Johnson in New Orleans . . . White and I will be nurse's aiding this summer. Marjorie Shugart Dennehy and Rod came through Richmond recently on their way

from Iowa to Pensacola. Slug writes that they are all settled there now in a cute little bungalow.

"Well kids," as Findlay would say, this is more or less my swan song, for I think you might enjoy a little new talent in your news for awhile after putting up with me for two years. I've had such fun doing it though, and all because you all have been so marvelous about writing, and I've loved everyone of those grand letters . . . don't forget me altogether please, but do keep up the good work and write often to our new secretary. Once again thanks a million!

New addresses:

Mrs. Robert K. Glass (Nancy Jameson) 5137 Maple Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri (temporary).

Mrs. George Kahin (Margaret Baker) Echo Farm, Litchfield, Connecticut.

Cpl. Elizabeth Munce, A-308820, Sq. B. 272, AAF bu(S.S.), TAAF, Topeka, Kansas.

Mrs. Roderick Dennehy (Marjorie Shugart) Route #2, Box 828, Pensacola, Florida (temporary).

Mrs. Frederic Potts Moore (Jane Gregory) 643 Palisade Avenue, Yonkers 3, New York.

Mrs. Eric Sellix (Isabel Gardner) 125 Sunset Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Mrs. Frank Edward Briber, Jr. (Anne McJunkin) 1443 7th Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Mrs. James William Foster (Page Ruth) 1661 Wisconsin Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, c/o Occupational Therapy Department, Moore General Hospital, U. S. Army—4th Service Command, Swannanoa, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: MARION SHANLEY JACOBS (Mrs. William Lockhart).

So—we're celebrating our first birthday as SBC alumnae. And hasn't it been a year though! We've hatched careers, gotten engaged, married—and have even had some official '44 babies!

I'm in an utter tizzy as usual—th's and my eleven (count 'em) exams arrived with an awful simultaneity. Apologies to you all for lack of cards sent out; I promise a reformed policy for the fall edition. Many thanks to those whose spirit moved them to send in "unsolicited" letters, they were all wonderful and most newsworthy.

Since all things should come in the proper order (first things first) the latest crop of engagements. Jane Rice wrote from Baltimore to tell of hers to Thomas Coatsworth McPherson of Atlanta. The wedding will be June 28th—he will get his M.D. in March. A second engagement is that of Lucille Christmas to Major William Souther Brewster. This "Bill" is an M.I.T. man, and was two years in China on General Stillwell's staff. Their wedding took place in Washington on June 2nd. And—Fence W. and I walked innocently into Long's for cocktails not so long ago—and were greeted by the sight of an S.B.C. ring sitting on a little velvet pillow—with a lovely solitaire and an Ensign's bars. Can you guess? Paulett Long and Ensign

Ganson Powers Taggart, USNR. The wedding will be in Richmond on June 30th—and Pu wants everyone within a possible range to come.

Three weddings that I know of: Marian Shanley's marriage to Reverend William Lockhart Jacobs, in Kirkwood on June 5th. Marian and Bill have "a brand new furnished apartment in Newport, Arkansas, a black cocker named 'Tucker St. George', and a broken down Ford named 'Gracie'." That of Betty Boyd Farinholt to Ensign James Tait Cockrill, USN, the 27th of April in Baltimore; and Mildred Brenizer to Major Edwin Flemming Lucas, Jr., AAF, in Charlotte on May 19th. Haven't had any first hand descriptions of these affairs, but have a good imagination, and know both must have been lovely brides.

Most fun for us—as proxy aunts, are the two '44 babies that arrived most appropriately on Mothers' Day. James Raymond Swanbeck, Jr., son of Lieutenant and Mrs. James Raymond Swanbeck, is now "at home" in Montclair with Mom Babe Loveland. Carl Gilbert Behnke, son of Lieutenant (j.g.) and Mrs. Robert Joseph Behnke, is out in Seattle, Washington, with Mother, (Sally Skinner, ex '44) Grandmother, and Greatgrandmother. Guess we can't rope the little fellas in on an S.B. education, but they'll make wonderful husbands for a couple of S.B.C. '62 graduates.

My New York correspondent—"lulu" to you all—says things are pretty much as usual in that area. She took a trip to S.B.C. back in April and had a heavenly week there, complete with "an ignominious part in the Spring Dance Recital"—and a hysterical session with Cpl. Janet Staples, down on weekend furlough. Janet has a super and most unusual psych assignment at Camp Pickett, Virginia, and according to all reports is doing a grand job. Back in New York. The Sadowsky's favorite brainchild, "Hospitality Houseparty, Inc." is all set for another party this one on June 18th. If any of you are ever around when the H.H.P.'s are in function—do go. The parties are for wounded servicemen—are unique in their friendly atmosphere, and by far tops of their kind judging by all I've attended.

Nancy Eagles O'Bannon was home in Owensboro, Kentucky, for a short visit while her handsome husband Whitney was at Langley field near Richmond, taking a brush-up course. I had Whitney on a sort of lend-lease proposition for my Easter escort. All my fellow students sighed in unison when we walked into St. Paul's . . . reflected glory, alas, but fun. Nancy and Whit are now back in Oklahoma City, where he is stationed.

Local (i.e. Richmond)—and how I'll miss the place! news: of course we're all excited about Paulett's wedding coming up. She and "Gunner" plan to stop by in Des Moines to see Peg Gordon and Brad at Ft. Des Moines on their way to San Diego. Fence Williams has polished up her R.P.I. Store Service Course, and is now negotiating with the ARC. She has been having a glorious time, reminiscent of P & P sez she—being a lowly messenger in the Richmond Opera Group's presentation of *Robin Hood*. Alice Lancaster Buck has

been on leave from the C. of C., visiting Pete in Boston. Carlisle Morrisette is working so hard at her ARC casework job that we hardly ever see her. Sydney Holmes was down to visit Pu and jaunt to S.B.C.

Beside her big news, Shanley's letter was full of newsworthy gossip. She's through now with her work with the World's Students' Service Fund, and will soon settle down to the comparatively calm job of being a minister's wife. Lucy Love Elmer has a sweet little girl, Virginia Mason Elmer. Her husband Warren has been in Germany—is now a paratrooper captain. Margaret Eggers Perry is still on hand in Kirkwood; husband Ray is in Burma with the Air Corps. Ginny Gowan, is learning the whys and wherefores of laboratory technique at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis. Marthallynn Rushing Yocum went through there not long ago and reported that she and David are settled in "a cottage of their own with red rose wallpaper and a blond cocker"—in Little Rock. As Arkansas goes, she and Shanley will be almost—neighbors.

Betty Farinholt Cockrill and Jim are in California. Just to be official, Shanley reported that the '44 fund is coming along very well, but that there are still 22 who haven't pledged or paid. Tsk, tsk, Such lack of "I.V."—and to think the poor, benighted things don't get to see the ALUMNAE NEWS. Come on, gals, support '44 and that Alum. sponsored scholarship we're so proud of! Kay Mensing writes from Milwaukee that things there are pretty quiet. Dotty Benttall Smith and Cal are on their way to "somewhere in Texas" Corpus Christi, I think) and expect to be there at least 6 months. Bea Boericke—with her Physio practice for the Army well on its way, finally crashed through with a letter. She writes that she is stationed in Louisville, Kentucky, surrounded she says—"by men of every size, shape and denomination and having a wonderful time playing little sister, big sister, and mother to them." Had a wonderful visit up at S.B.C. with Fence and Paulett last month.

Changes of address:

O/C Norma Bradley, Officer Candidate School, Class #58, WAC Training Center, Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

Connie Sue Budlong, c/o Occupational Therapy Department, Moore General Hospital, U. S. Army—4th Service Command, Swannanoa, North Carolina.

Mrs. William S. Brewster (Lucille Christmas) 1816 45th Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C.

Juanita Gans, 2110 19th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

O/C Margaret E. Gordon, Officer Candidate School, Class #58, WAC Training Center, Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

Virginia Hall, c/o Occupational Therapy Department, Deshon General Hospital, Butler, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. William Fessendem (Alice Johnson) c/o Lt. William Fessendem, MAG 35 MCAJ, El Centro, California.

Marian Saunders, Heatherington Apartments, #810, 1421 Massachusetts Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Senior Class, 1945

- Agee, Kathryn Leigh, 1020 Ritter Park, Huntington, West Virginia.
- Barnes, Leila Gilliam, Griffin, Georgia.
- Berrier, Virginia Anne, 2540 Massachusetts Avenue, Apartment 205, Washington, D. C.
- Betts, Audrey Teal, 888 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.
- Bickers, Frances Yager, Winchester, Virginia.
- Bower, Ann Carmichael, 319 Greenway Lane, Richmond, Virginia.
- Bowley, Mary *Anderson* (Mrs. Freeman W. Bowley) c/o General J. W. Anderson, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.
- Boykin, Elizabeth *Joseph* (Mrs. Raymond Boykin) 1440 S. Perry Street, Montgomery, Alabama.
- Brugger, Doreen Frances, Dongan Hills, Staten Island, N.Y.
- Buchanan, Susan, Forest Hills, Durham, North Carolina.
- Carbaugh, Betty Carolyn, 124 Hildale Drive, Chattanooga, Tennessee.
- Chapman, Wylene, 1410 Wynnton Drive, Columbus, Ga.
- Chidester, Anna Mary, 2633 Meadowwood Drive, Toledo 6, Ohio.
- Clark, Grace Reed, 400 East Oak Street, Sparta, Wisconsin.
- Cocke, Betty Rupert, Lyon, Mississippi.
- Cox, Carol McNeir, Kennedy Warren Apartment, Washington, D. C.
- Cross, Louise Weakley, 3208 Pine Ridge Road, Birmingham, Alabama.
- Cunningham, Esther Elliott, 16 Autenrieth Road, Scarsdale, New York.
- Davis, Helen, Shore Road, Port Washington, New York.
- Decker, Virginia Baird, 1101 Brandon Road, Roanoke, Va.
- Dickson, Anne Talbott, 36th Street, Virginia Beach, Va.
- Dillard, Evelyn Dixon, 317 South St. Asaph Street, Alexandria, Virginia.
- Edens, Huldah Holladay, 853 West University Parkway, Baltimore, Maryland.
- Edwards, Alice C., 6918 Columbia Avenue, University City, St. Louis, Missouri.
- Enright, Margot Divine, 4450 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.
- Estes, Frances Swann, 10 Glen Iris Park, Birmingham, Ala.
- Etheridge, Eugenia Munnerlyn, 621 Orange St., Macon, Ga.
- Fagg, India Dolores, Kernersville, North Carolina.
- Farr, Edith Malone, Fairfax, Virginia.
- Feazell, Nancy-Ellen, Mount Hope, West Virginia.
- Gans, Virginia, Goshen, Virginia.
- Gaylord, Isabel Jordan, Fort Hill, St. George, Staten Island, New York.
- Gearhart, Alice M., 204 Mermont Apartment, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.
- Gill, Edith Page, 410 Cornwallis Avenue, Roanoke, Va.
- Gilliam, Ellen Coalter, Langhorne Road, Lynchburg, Va.
- Gladney, Ann, 5501 Bryan, Dallas, Texas.
- Gray, Martha Elizabeth, 141 Monticello Avenue, Annapolis, Maryland.
- Grayson, Elizabeth Dantzler, 1501 Langhorne Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.
- Hall, Ruth, 29 West Andrews Drive, Atlanta, Georgia.
- Haskins, Mary Fiske, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tenn.
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- Healy, Elizabeth Turner, 609 Bridge Street, Hampton, Va.
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ALUMNAE IN THE SERVICE

*This list includes the names of all Sweet Briar Alumnae
reported to the Alumnae Office by June 1, 1945*

RED CROSS OVERSEAS

Frances Engeman, ex '25	Margaret Milam, ex '33	Nancy Gatch, '39
*Margaret Reinhold, '26	Jane Greer Bender, '34	Katharine Richards, '39
Katherine McMahon, ex '28	Barbara Miller, ex '35	Janet Trosch, '39
Catherine Via, ex '28	Harriet Hicok, ex '36	*Helen Larmon, ex '40
Helen <i>Weitzmann</i> , Dew, '29	Anne Lemmon, '37	Frances Chichester, '41
Helen <i>Smith</i> Miller, '30	Jane Williams, ex '37.	Ethel James, ex '41
*Eva Sisson, ex '30	Betty Bowley, '38	Katherine Spaatz, ex '41
Cynthia Vaughn, '31	*Hope Hastorf, '38	Sally Jackson, '42
Barbara Munter, '32	Patricia G. Balz, '39	Eliot Jeffords, ex '42
		Daphne Withington, '42

MARINES

Marion Coles Phinizy, '40	Helen Sanford, '42
Barbara <i>Godfrey</i> Adams, '40	Elizabeth K. Hartman, ex '44

WACS

Virginia Towle, Academy	Madeline Hawes, ex '33	Elizabeth Munce, '43
Helen <i>Case</i> Carroll, ex '22	Marie Le Pine, '34	Norma Bradley, '44
Mary <i>Craigbill</i> Kinyoun, '25	Helen C. Neve, '37	Margaret Gordon, '44
Martha Dabney Jones, '29	Helen <i>Allen</i> Stupp, ex '38	Alice Hepburn, '44
Louise Nelson, '30	Ellen McClintock, '40	Anita Lippitt, '44
Marjorie Sturges, '30	Mary Petty Johnston, '40	Susan Somervell, '44
Jane <i>Milar</i> MacBride, ex '32	Martha Rector, '40	Janet Staples, '44
Ruth Kerr, '32	Mary K. Warren, ex '40	Kay Thomes, ex '44
Lillian Allison, ex '33		Marjorie Willetts, '44

SPAR

Edith <i>Marshall</i> Martin, ex '32

WAVES

Elmyra <i>Pennypacker</i> Coxe, '20	June <i>de Frees</i> Heelan, ex '36	Elizabeth McDade, ex '41
Mary Hampton Martin, ex '25	Elizabeth Hartridge, ex '36	Barbara Thompson, ex '41
Marietta Darsie, '26	Lucy Gore, '37	Betsy Chamberlain, '42
Margaret Lovett, '27	Anne Lauman, '37	Eloise <i>English</i> Davies, '42
Anita Crews, '29	Vera M. <i>Searcy</i> McGonigle, ex '37	Elizabeth Hanger, '42
Dorothy E. Fowler, '29	Anne <i>Benedict</i> Swain, '39	Betsy <i>Gilmer</i> Tremain, '42
Anne Gochnauer, '29	Ann Parks, '39	Viola Miller, ex '42
*Elizabeth Carnes, ex '30	Alice Hooper, '38	Margaret Preston, '42
Emma Riely, '30	Helen <i>Anderson</i> Bryan, '40	Eleanor Ringer, '42
Emilie Turner, ex '30	Mary Jane Burnett, '40	Barbara Ripley, '42
Anne MacRae, '32	*Ann Cauthorn, '40	Alice Sweney, '42
Amy Davies, '34	Betty <i>Ivins</i> Haskins, '40	Mary Jane Steiger, ex '43
Gail Donohue, ex '34	Olive May Whittington, '40	Marguerite Brendlinger, '44
Anne Marvin, '34	Carolyn Custer, ex '41	Ellen Boyd Duval, '44
Jane Lawder, ex '35	Joan De Vore, '41	Jeanne Glennon, ex '44
Ann Spiers, '35		

Please keep the Alumnae Office informed of changes in rank and station.

*Additions since the list was last printed in April.



ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

Sweet Briar, Virginia

OCTOBER 1945

THE ENTIRE ALUMNAE FUND

this year will go to endowment

HONORING

President META GLASS

and her

TWENTY-ONE YEARS OF SERVICE

to

SWEET BRIAR



\$21,000 for ENDOWMENT

This is the goal
of the 1945-46 Alumnae Fund

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XV

OCTOBER, 1945

NUMBER 1

Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

NOMINATIONS ARE IN ORDER	2
ENDOWMENTS	<i>President Glass</i> 3
MISS GLASS RECEIVES LL. D. AT WILSON COLLEGE ANNIVERSARY	4
CINCINNATI'S TAFT MUSEUM	<i>Katherine Hanna, ex '34, Curator</i> 5
SMALL TALK ON VACATIONS	<i>Gertrude Bilhuber, Academy</i> 6
ROME, 1945	<i>Martha Lou Lemmon, '34</i> 8
BOOKS FOLLOW THE ARMY OVERSEAS	<i>Evelyn D. Mullen, '31</i> 8
I FOUND A CAREER!	<i>Connie Sue Budlong, '44</i> 9
INSPECTING B-29s, WOMAN'S WORK,	<i>Elizabeth Wall Saunders, '36</i> 10
GIVE ME A BIRD DOG	<i>Ellen Howison Christian, '16</i> 11
NEW FACULTY AND STAFF MEMBERS	12
ON AND OFF CAMPUS	12
TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE FUND, 1944-'45	13
BENEDICT SCHOLARSHIP FUND REPORT	14
AGENTS AND SUB-AGENTS, 1944-'45	17
ALUMNAE FUND CONTRIBUTORS	15
RICHMOND CLUB BOND GIFTS	17
CONTRIBUTORS TO THE GREENHOUSE FUND	17
NEWS OF EARLY FACULTY MEMBERS	18
CLASS PERSONALS	19
ON THE CALENDAR AT SWEET BRIAR	32

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Nominations Are in Order

SIX months from now it will be time to vote for new officers (president and vice-president) of the Alumnae Association and new members of the Alumnae Council. In order that the ballot to be presented to the members for this election...it's a long ballot, remember...may list a group of nominees widely representative of geographical regions as well as of class groups, the Nominating Committee has a great deal of work to do.

The Alumnae Council last spring designated Pittsburgh as the center for the 1945-46 Nominating Committee, and Margaret *Malone* McClements, '26, accepted the chairmanship of the committee. The following members were then appointed: Elizabeth *Fobl* Kerr, ex '22, Ruth *Taylor* Franklin, '25, Mary *Copeland* Sturgeon, '29, Sue *Kelly* Flannery, '33, Martha *Williams* Tim, '35, and Martha *Hodill* Smith, '39. The Committee has already begun its work. Names of possible candidates will be welcomed by the Nominating Committee, especially if they are accompanied by some listing of qualifications, activities, positions held, etc. Send your suggestions as soon as possible to Mrs. James B. McClements, Jr., 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh 17, Pennsylvania.

Council members are expected to attend the two regular meetings each year at Sweet Briar, for the consideration of alumnae business and to gain a greater understanding of the college, its progress and its problems. The larger Alumnae Council which came into being in 1940 has already proved its value beyond any doubt. Unfortunately, there are as yet no funds available for meeting travel expenses of the Council members, but they stay at Sweet Briar as guests of the college for the meetings.

In conjunction with nominations and coming elections, attention is called to a proposed amendment to the constitution of the Alumnae Association that has been adopted, after long consideration, by the Alumnae Council and is now ready to be submitted to the members of the Association for approval or rejection.

PROPOSED NEW AMENDMENT

ARTICLE VI, Section 2. The Nominating Committee shall present a slate consisting of two (2) candidates for President and two (2) candidates for first Vice-President, all of whom shall be graduates. They shall also present a slate of not more than thirty (30) nor less than twenty-three (23) nominees for members-at-large of the Alumnae Council, of whom at least four-fifths shall be graduates. Nominees for President and first Vice-President who are not elected automatically become members of the Alumnae Council. Additional nominations may be sent to the Alumnae Secretary within (4) weeks after publication of the ALUMNAE NEWS, if accompanied by signatures of fifteen (15) members together with the written consent of the nominee.

Section 3. Each member may vote for the President, first Vice-President, and fourteen (14) of the nominees to serve on the Alumnae Council.

THE PRESENT AMENDMENT

ARTICLE VI, Section 2. The Nominating Committee shall present a slate of not more than thirty (30) and not less than twenty-four (24) nominees of whom at least four-fifths shall be graduates. Additional nominations may be sent to the Alumnae Secretary within four (4) weeks after publication of the ALUMNAE NEWS, if accompanied by signatures of fifteen members together with the written consent of the nominee.

Section 3. Each member shall vote for (18) of the nominees to serve on the Council. Each member shall indicate on the ballot her preference for President and first Vice-President from among the graduates on this list of eighteen (18). The nominee for each office receiving the largest number of votes shall be elected.

In addition to these revisions, the ballot itself has been revised, and under the present recommendation it will have:

Two nominees from the Academy (one to be elected)

Eight to twelve nominees from the classes 1910-1929 (six to be elected)

Nine to fifteen nominees from the classes 1930-1944 (seven to be elected)

Alumnae will be given an opportunity to vote on this constitutional change before the end of this year, and the balloting for the new officers and Council members will take place in May. Eligible voters for these elections are those who have contributed to the Alumnae Fund during the current year (1945-46).

According to the constitution, amendments may be approved by mail ballot by a two-thirds majority of the ballots cast, provided notice of such proposed change shall have been sent to the entire membership at least one month prior to the balloting. (This issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS goes to all former students.)

The changes presented for adoption were drawn up in order to insure a better proportionate representation of the Academy, the early classes, and the more recent classes on the Council. The number of alumnae in the classes 1930-45 is by far the largest of the three groups and is entitled to more representation on the Council. At the same time it is desirable to make certain that a given number of Council members will be chosen from the earlier classes and the Academy.

Provision for seating on the Council those candidates for President and first Vice-President who are not elected to those specific positions was felt to be another distinct improvement. The present method of balloting allowed for no such certainty and the Council felt that nominees of the calibre required for these officers would in any case be valuable members of the Council and should serve on it whether or not they were elected to office.

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XV

OCTOBER, 1945

NUMBER 1

Endowments . . . By President Glass

ALL the persons concerned for Sweet Briar do so much talking and planning about endowment, and the alumnae have shown themselves in all such efforts so interested that I have been asked, on the basis of my twenty years at Sweet Briar, to write, for this group especially, some discussion of endowment in general and Sweet Briar's endowment in particular.

Endowment seems to be an acknowledged part of any foundation and the history of foundations goes far back and covers many kinds, much farther back than the endowment for public education at Teos by Polythrus or Boulagoras' permanent corn foundation in Samos. Then the history comes on down through the religious foundations, monasteries, nunneries, orphanages, homes for ill or old, colleges and schools so familiar in England and obtaining everywhere, to the modern kinds that make themselves keenly felt in present day life, the learned and philanthropic foundations, all endowed, numerous enough to justify the publication of *American Foundations* which lists no less than 252 in the United States.

It seems stuffy to develop at length why a foundation has an endowment, when every activity of every day's life keeps us in mind that things must be bought and that there must be some money to do the buying. The argument in connection with colleges depending on students' fees for all the needs of an institution or depending upon income from invested funds recurs from year to year—though never too convincingly as to dependence solely on students' fees.

Education is different from an organized business which is expected to build its own reserves for investment and income therefrom. Business has gauged its success on profits in money, for all its regard to sound products and useful service. Education must gauge its success on personal qualities and intellectual discernment and creativeness developed in individuals. Society needs educated citizens too desperately, certainly according to American philosophy and practice, to allow education to be limited by monetary profit to the educating institution, on which it can run and grow to meet new demands.

Our whole system of tax supported schools bears witness to this. The endowment of such institutions is the tax payer and the income from endowment the taxes. The money is taken from all citizens by law to endow these schools. The privately supported institutions can depend upon no law, only on appreciation, faith, affection and perspicacity of the persons who think the institution worth supporting. Both kinds are public institutions with their obligations to public service in the education of citizens. The one group takes money for its support; the other asks for it.

Of course there are people who believe that all persons should be educated by the group of institutions that takes the money. This group does educate by far the largest number of citizens, with surprising success in the face of the enormity of its task. Why should we have any other kind? Chiefly, we believe, because of the freedom with which the privately supported group can experiment, deal with selected groups, modify procedure, and reach students as individuals in a way much more difficult for the state supported institutions with less privilege to choose students and methods.

In the growth of education in the United States these pace-setting institutions with greater freedom in procedure have contributed greatly to educational validity. They have a way also of dealing with an individual that probably made you and your parents choose one of them for your education. If they are valid and valuable institutions, support for them needs no argument. Mankind being what it is, getting support for them needs ingenuity. Hence methods of money-raising and campaigns, adopted for all the causes in America which we undertake to maintain on freely given support.

What should be done with this endowment income that cannot be done with annual income from fees? There is little argument for education unpaid for by those who have the money to pay for it. There is great need for education free or subsidized for those who do not have the money to pay for it, and who can and will profit by it. Hence endowment to enable an institution to give certain students more than they pay for is justified by the citizens educated with this money. It always calls for delicate balancing to find whether the education has been worth the money. In some individuals possibly no, in others most certainly yes. In the group as a whole I think the verdict would undoubtedly be in the affirmative.

Institutions have grown constantly more careful in giving attention to this balance and are each year evolving ways to audit the accounts and profit by what the audit shows. The administration of scholarships and fellowships is a very careful business in colleges and foundations and I have heard from the large experience of the Guggenheim Foundation that its faith in the worth of scholarships grows each year.

The giving of money in scholarship form does not make the institution a more valid agency of education. It only extends hereby the education that it gives to different people from those to whom it would give this same education if it went only to persons who could pay its full costs. The character and ability of the persons chosen to hold scholarships constitute the advantage of such expenditure to society and to the individuals who can be society's strong assets.

The scope of the education given at any one time may often need to be extended, its quality improved by more or more gifted personnel, by newer and better and more material equipment. Conceivably the students of any year might be charged twice the fees of the preceding year to furnish money for such expenses. That is what is done in effect by increased appropriations in any given year to a tax-supported institution. The great difference would be in the reaction of students and parents. When a tax appropriation for a specific object is increased its significance is often lost in the bulk. As American life and American psychology run, can you not easily picture what the reaction by students and parents to such a demand would be from varying fees year by year to meet the changes in cost of extension and improvement, in additional faculty members, additional library sections, additional buildings, a new power plant needed after fifty years' service, a new sewerage system demanded, and so on. "Why should my daughter pay for a sewerage system to last fifty years when she is there only four years?" Well, why should she? Why should a group of people who have finished college help pay for a sewerage system when they may never return to the campus again? Why should a man or woman who has never been to that college, never had any member of the family there, pay for it? Of course the only answer is because they think the work done by the college worth supporting and because they wish continuing generations of students to profit by it at its best.

As for your own college, here is the history in brief of the long and hard efforts that have produced its endowment. Let us keep in mind the technical meaning of endowment as the term is applied to colleges and universities. It is money invested in operations other than those concerned in the running of the institution, from which dividends come into the annual income. The restriction of funds invested in other operations than the running of the college is to prevent the failure of this income precisely at the time when the running of the college needs extra funds and would not produce in its operation any dividends. That is why dormitories, income-producing but the income depending on the success of the college, cannot be designated as endowment.

The same thing holds for real estate rentable only to employees of the college, clearly income-producing, but liable to loss if the college encounters difficulties in its running that cut the ability of the college to pay the salaries from which the rents come. When we speak of endowment at Sweet Briar we mean money invested in outside operations.

From Mrs. Williams' estate when settled there was available \$545,891.64 to found a college. With this money a plantation was transformed into a college; roads, power plant, water system, barns, stables, four dwellings, two residence halls for students, an academic building, and a refectory were built—truly a remarkable accomplishment. After these expenditures \$5,700 for many years remained as the part of Mrs. Williams' bequest still in endowment.

This was increased, by the sale a few years ago, of some distant woodland to \$20,528.25.

In the first year of the college the students formed a plan to raise money for endowment. Someone has been forming plans and carrying them forward ever since. In 1925 the endowment totalled \$131,358.17. By steady gifts annually and by special efforts in 1928, 1940 and 1941 it reached on July 1, 1945, \$793,307.71.

Some of the improvements in Sweet Briar that this growing endowment has made possible are: increase in the number and attainments of faculty members—from 11 in 1906 to 55 in 1945—now attracted to the college not only by the opportunities for good work, but by an established annuity plan and sabbatical leaves; increased library from 11,000 to 62,594 volumes and increased library service from a staff of one to a staff of six with additional student assistance; establishment of majors in both music and art, delayed previously for enlarged staff and equipment; the restoration of the heat, water and power services; the installation of an up-to-date sewerage system, and countless other major projects.

With its present plans, Sweet Briar would be in a strong position with an endowment of \$2,000,000. The second million has a reputation of coming more quickly than the first.

Miss Glass Receives LL.D. at Wilson College Anniversary

When Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, observed its 75th Anniversary on October 12 and 13, Sweet Briar's President Glass was given an honorary Doctor of Laws degree. The citation which accompanied this recognition was as follows:

"Meta Glass, graduate of one sister college and president of another, able administrator, gracious presiding officer, and wise counselor, loyal supporter of the cause of higher education for women and exemplar of that continuing spirit which marks the educated person, whether man or woman, I confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws."

Miss Glass, who was one of two women similarly honored on this occasion, spoke on education for citizenship in a panel discussion which presented aspects of "Citizenship for Peace" on Friday evening, October 12.

On the preceding Saturday, October 6, Miss Glass spoke at the luncheon given by the New York City branch of the A. A. U. W. in honor of Dean Virginia Gildersleeve of Barnard College, upon completion of the \$40,000 International Fellowship Endowment established by the branch in her name. Miss Glass is chairman of the A. A. U. W. Fellowship Endowment Committee, which is directing the establishment of similar endowments in branches throughout the country.



Cincinnati's Taft Museum

KATHERINE HANNA, ex '34, *Curator*

THE opportunities, activities and duties of the Curator of a museum are most varied and interesting, especially when they center in a historical house with an important collection of art objects.

Cincinnati's Taft Museum, or Martin Baum house, was the former residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phelps Taft. It was opened as a public museum in December, 1932 and although its collection is small, it rivals in quality that of many a larger and more celebrated museum. A magnificent series of portraits and landscapes by such masters as Rembrandt, Turner, Goya, Gainsborough and Corot and many other masters are hung on the walls throughout the house. The early Renaissance is represented by the jewelry of that magnificent age, pendants fantastic in design, of gold enriched with enamel and precious stones, as well as intaglio crystals. Contemporary with the jewelry is a most complete collection of French enamels of the 16th century, preceded by several earlier examples.

Eighteenth century decorative arts are delightfully represented in a most rare and precious collection of small watches and snuff boxes, those little things so cherished at the courts of the Georges and at Versailles.

In keeping with their interest in the 18th century, Mr. and Mrs. Taft shared an interest in the sea trade of the far east. The China trade and its influences are reflected in the collection of porcelains of which the Taft Museum is justly proud. Here are represented the famille noire,

the famille verte, famille rose, the sang de bœuf, claire de lune, descriptive of colors which have been incorporated into every porcelain collector's vocabulary.

The house itself was constructed in 1820 for Martin Baum, one of Cincinnati's early citizens. It was subsequently the home of Nicholas Longworth, David Sinton and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phelps Taft. The latter presented it with their private collection to the Cincinnati Institute of Fine Arts and the people of Cincinnati. Thus the century old tradition of culture and hospitality that surrounded the house as a private dwelling has been maintained for the public.

The house is an excellent example of the architecture of the early nineteenth century and its furnishings are of the period. The window treatments in the museum are among its most interesting and authentic details, with hangings in the strong colors fashionable in that era. These fabrics were imported by Americans and it is natural that such chintzes, damasks, and prints would have been used in such an important house as the Martin Baum house. The Taft Museum has a collection of quilted toile hangings second to none in any museum in the United States. The many fine pieces of furniture from the workshop of Duncan Phyfe contribute materially to the period feeling and are an important supplement to the porcelains and paintings.

The Taft Museum opens its doors for many public

Editor's note: Miss Hanna, too modest to include in the article any details about her activities as Curator of this interesting museum, was more explicit in a letter. "Since July 1 and continuing through October 15, added to my many duties here at the Taft, I have been Acting Director for the Cincinnati Art Museum and the Art Academy . . .

There are always so many lectures to be organized . . . and at the moment I am planning an extensive exhibition which will open October 2. It is planned to interpret the Taft porcelains and will consist of Chinese Imperial Robes, palace hangings, paintings and numerous other objects that will lend themselves well to our porcelains. Then, in the smaller galleries I am doing the Chinese influence in Europe and America . . . lectures to be planned, publicity, posters, etc. . . the title of the exhibit is Imperial China and the Sea Trade.

"I have also been rather busy with the Red Cross Arts and Skills Corps of Cincinnati and Hamilton County of which I am chairman. We have a group of volunteer artists and craftsmen working at Ft. Thomas, Kentucky, which is an Air Force Convalescent Hospital . . .

"This is an interesting job. One works with schools, club groups, relief groups and all manner of people who are finally learning that they can gain so much from museums. I love watching them learn and helping them to see some of the little things that so many miss."



KATHERINE HANNA

meetings. Here in the room off the garden many Cincinnatians have delightful experiences entertaining their clubs and organizations. In galleries on the first floor, we have brought in the past years exhibitions directly connected with the war effort. We felt that it was important for all who are far away from the war to know what it looked like. The museum has brought to its public by

means of photographs, paintings and drawings, the face of the war as seen through the eyes of painters and photographers. In the midst of the war program however the museum has not neglected its work in the peaceful arts which are, of course, its primary concern, and it has been extremely active in exhibition and educational activities which have no direct relation to the war.

Small Talk on Vacations

GERTRUDE BILHUBER, *Academy*

HAVING survived such rigorous jobs as heading a department of physical education for women at one of the state universities for four years and being an editor of a monthly magazine for another four, I suddenly decided it was high time to do something on my own before the wheel-chair era began.



For years my partner and I had been pestered by our friends and their friends for data on vacation places we had visited and liked and it seemed to us there was a real need for a bureau which would help people find the right vacation spots in this country, especially since most travel agents

were concerned with Europe and had never explored this wonderful country of ours. First hand information, was of course, an essential in such a project, so we gave up our jobs and got the old car out of the garage.

Vacation Advisers was finally born in 1935 after a year and a half of exhaustive and exciting trips criss-cross across the country where we made innumerable contacts with hotels, inns, ranches, etc.—some good, some indifferent and some bad. We certainly became "hotel tasters" in a

big way. No rolling stones ever rolled harder than we did to accumulate our data; we are still rolling, for we keep continually checking and re-checking our places and discovering new places. We now represent well over five hundred hotels and inns from coast to coast, and our office is crammed with folders, time tables and an immense amount of detailed data. Our particular pets are the small unadvertised inns and the western ranches; we have developed a large business in the west.

We interview some 3,000 clients each year—all ages, shapes and sizes and all with problems of one kind or another. We have learned a lot about the public and the hotel manager and the intricacies of being the go-between. (I'd like to start a training course for *some* managers.)

Our bureau is still small and very personal and I hope it remains so, for the average person appreciates the personal touch so infrequently found in these hectic times. We shall never become rich at selling vacations but the satisfaction we gain from the sincere appreciation of our clients—many of whom have been with us since we began the office—is something which has no price tag on it.

Naturally we are a reservation office and our livelihood depends on our bookings. We continue our policy of no service charge nor any increase in rates and we do our best to answer all the problems which Mr. Anthony does get. Much of our work is truly a labor of love.

We have now extended our service to include Mexico, Bermuda, South and Central America and the West Indies, and Europe is just around the corner. However, the main emphasis is still on the good old U.S.A. which to my mind is the best and most beautiful place in the world for a vacation. Just take a look around the campus at Sweet Briar and you will see what I mean.

Rome, 1945

"Late in the afternoon a palace messenger brings mail to my little room which overlooks the garden of palms and oleanders."

—from the letters of Martha Lou Lemmon.

THIS line ought to be as good a text as any for a small composition about Rome. Also, now that I have written it, I have a heartening glow of surprise upon seeing in print a quotation from my, until now, non-existent works.

Doesn't it suggest delightful visions? Can you see me reclining on a couch of shell-pink silk while olive-skinned maidens cool my temples with fragrant attars brought from Africa? Can you see the fleet-footed minion of the Palazzo Margharita draw a sealed parchment from his Moroccan pouch and back out in a half salaam after he has presented it? I swear I can, and that after I have been working in a palace for three months.

Every word of that line is true, but what a gay deceiver I would be to leave you and your imagination alone with it. The palace is a palace, all right; everyone says so. There are six enormous floors and two beautifully wrought elevators with red cushioned seats plying between them. There has been sufficient power for this phenomenon for almost a month now, though the elevators take you up only. And in the palatial corridors you can look about and see signs that say—in Italian, which somewhat eases the shock—"Don't spit on the floor. And don't swear either." Where we work is refined, see?

The palace messenger is a big kindly man from Texas (who never backs out) and the garden of oleanders has been ringing for days with shouts and bellows from men who have come to take away the last remains of Fascism from the building. After the war, the National Fascist Corporation of Agriculture which did business here had to move out rather quickly and left tons of Fascism's greatest contribution to a needy country: waste paper—histories of Fascism, letterheads and manuals on how to be a veterinary.

On every hand there are the most startling contrasts in Italy. If it isn't junk among the oleanders it is something else. If you are an American—ah! Sunny Italy, old Father Tiber, Roma Aeterna! There is the outdoor opera at the magnificent ruins of the Baths of Carracalla or the concert in the Basilica of Maxentius where you can turn your head and see the moon rising over the Colosseum or stroll along the ancient Roman Forum during the intermission. Movies are available by a mere showing of the passport and dancing abounds in requisitioned hotels. The streets are full of American and British soldiers as well as Polish, Brazilian, French, South African and a jeep full of turbans and beards from India still makes my mouth open.

On the way into town in the morning you can look down on more history than you could read about in a year. You pass the Villa Aurelia where Garibaldi directed the defense of Rome against the besieging French, then a big monument of him and further down a war-like equestrian



Martha Lou Lemmon, '34, on the steps of the former American Academy in Rome, where she is living. She has been working in the American Embassy in the Italian capital since May.

statue of his wife, Anita, which is referred to as "Pistol-packin' Mama" in certain khaki-clad circles here. Then you take a sharp corner at the church of San Onofrio where Tasso lived and died. Next you pass by St. Peter's well-known memorial and perhaps see some cars going by with "SCV" on the license, for "Stato della Citta Vaticana." When you circle the Castel San Angelo you can ponder many things, depending on how well educated you are. I am only smart enough to think of Hadrian stuck away in the bottom and Tasca leaping off the top and some ill-defined (in my mind) Pope making a quick get-away on the high bridge over the moat to the Vatican. Then, there is the Cafe Greco on your left, where Goethe, Byron, Mark Twain and others used to sup, and in a moment you are out in the Piazza du Spagna looking straight at the house where Keats died and Shelley lived. If you can stop to go in there the lady who shows you about says that the relics were all removed during the war and taken to a remote spot for safe-keeping, to the old monastery on the top of Monte Cassino. What could be safer! When it appeared that almost any other place could be, one of the monks there packed the manuscripts, books and pictures into two large suitcases, thumbed a ride in a German truck and brought them all back to Rome.

You can go to the beach in a requisitioned Fiat, to Cassino in a weapon-carrier, Lake Bracciano in a station-wagon or go to the Adriatic coast in a B-17 to dance at an isolated officers' club (which, to be truthful, is somewhat less than half as glamorous as it sounds.) You can live at the American Academy where a culinary poet in the kitchen makes C-rations remind you of the way Ann Batchelder's page looks and reads. (A mess committee was organized to give helpful hints to her on American

(Continued on Page 8)

Books Follow the Army Overseas

EVELYN D. MULLEN, '31

I VOLUNTEERED for library work with our overseas forces back in March when the Army decided to send librarians over to the Zone of Communications and was told first that I would go April 1, then May 1—and then it became a plain case of the Army's "hurry up and wait" system. I was finally flown over here July 26, landing in Paris where I had one day's breathing spell then was ordered to the Army Information and Education Staff School for a week's course. This school is in Paris (it moved to Oberammergau last week) where officers and men who are to run the education activities of the Army are sent for a week's schooling. We had classes eight hours a day and were housed at International House at Cité Universitaire on the outskirts of Paris. There were five of us librarians in the class and the other 450 students were combat officers and men. We had one day's grace after that before we came down to Seckenheim (a suburb of Mannheim) and only seven miles from Heidelberg, the 7th Army headquarters. That day was spent waiting for a plane to Mannheim at an airstrip outside Paris.

We are billeted in Seckenheim (Sept. 2) which has partly been taken over by the Special Service Section and has been re-named Special Service City. It is where the 7th Army has all its Information and Education Schools, Athletic School, Show School, and Soldier Show School. Right now we are "sweating out" our regular assignments as we each go by ourselves to an area or division to set up libraries. I am slated to go 150-200 miles north to somewhere near Kassel. I was originally slated for the 3rd Division but all the re-deployment subsequent to the Japanese surrender has moved everyone around so that I

may have a geographical area rather than a division. We hope to go out this coming week and I am certainly anxious to get out in the field. There are only eight librarians in the 7th Army so far and since we are the first civilians (other than Red Cross) to arrive, no one has known what to do with us. Our billets here are not too bad but we haven't seen sheets or a pillow since leaving the United States and we only had running hot water the week we were at Cité Universitaire. We do have mattresses on our beds here which is a vast improvement over a canvas army cot.

Heidelberg is practically undamaged except for the railroad yards (our damage) and the bridges (German damage) but it is no longer the peaceful town I visited the summer of my junior year. My first ride in Paris was in the back of a weapons carrier which made me feel rather like a guillotine victim in a tumbrel, but since then I've become accustomed to almost any kind of transportation and I'm very adept at climbing into anything from a C-47 to a 2½ ton truck.

Since I can drive a car I am supposed to be getting a bookmobile later on. The Army is converting some 2½ ton trucks and I've seen the first and it is beautiful. They will be a necessity in our work as the forces will be so scattered with a little security patrol at this bridge and another one at a factory, etc., plus the larger installations at command points. Each truck has a soldier driver but they are required to have an assistant driver so the librarian has to be it. I wish I'd been raised in the north when the men tell me that the Kassel area has from three to six feet of snow from November to April.

Rome, 1945 *(Continued from Page 7)*

cooking but after typing Italian labels for the various cans the committee thoughtfully retired from active service and the cook continues producing miracles with canned stew, powdered eggs and some nice-smelling weeds she brings in from the back lot.)

Not all Americans do just these things but they are what I have done. Also, I might mention, I work in the American Embassy. As a custodian and calculator of tables and averages on living costs and wages I am constantly reminded of the Italian's-eye-view, which is much less delightful. It is immensely difficult, in fact, to write gaily of the sight-seeing one can do when there are the most deeply disturbing, abjectly depressing conditions and problems all around. You can, indeed, catch a ride to Venice in a jeep, but on the way you might stop in Rovigo to eat at a battered little hotel where the inn-keeper tells you that the Allies bombed his town forty-nine times, then he gives you a pathetic half-smile that says, "Excuse me if I am not fond of Americans."

The devastation from bombings you have seen many pictures of, but the daily worrisome irritations in Rome are bad enough. For instance, gas is strong enough to cook with for only an hour and a half a day. Transportation is a terrific problem. Even elegantly dressed ladies

(in pre-war garments) climb rickety little ladders into the back of small trucks which take the place of busses that the Germans made off with. A man will pedal about with his wife sitting sideways on the rear of his bicycle and a child on the cross-bar in front of him. One great spectacle was a motorcycle with three men on it and the last man had a bicycle across his shoulders.

A meal in a civilian restaurant cost one of my Italian friends more lire than a round-trip by bus from New York to San Diego had cost in 1935. The best present you can give an Italian now is a cake of laundry soap—especially since it is so scarce in the United States too—and a light-bulb is more welcome than a necklace of emeralds. The rationed food is so inadequate and the black market so rampant—in fact absolutely necessary to get even the minimum food essentials—that it makes you remember our rationing system as a model of perfection and order.

A few months here makes a vastly interesting and exciting life but it is apt to prove more befuddling than inspiring in one's efforts to produce a notion of where to begin to unsnarl the tangle the world has got itself into. Maybe an atomic rocket ship to the moon can solve the problem of getting someone far enough away from the situation to gain a new and revelational perspective on the planet Earth. I hope so.

I Found a Career!

CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, '44

IF A career is doing things you like to do and enjoying the process thoroughly, then this is one, and it's fun being a career woman.

Seven months ago I sat in a dreary zoo lab in Richmond—with a skull in my lap, a tibia in one hand, a rib in the other—and had flashbacks, like a dying person in a movie. Only this was worse. I knew I was very much alive. The picture I could see best was that fatal D warning in Miss Hague's Zoo 1; then I had an awful feeling that this occupational therapy business I'd gotten myself involved in was Scientific with a big S, and that I wasn't, not even with a small one! Through my four months of academic training this feeling grew but never quite became overwhelming. Now that I'm well launched into my eight months of internship, I can look back and laugh at myself—but with reservations and the knowledge that staying on the scientific ball is a must.

Occupational Therapy sounds new but it goes back to Galen and probably even further. In the simplest sense O. T. is the science of beneficial activity. I could go highly technical and explain all the ins and outs of the profession, but this has been done in neatly devised manuals. More understandable is the tale of how occupational therapists are trained for emergency service. For four hectic and happy months I lived in Richmond and divided my waking hours between Richmond Professional Institute's School of Occupational Therapy and the Medical College of Virginia. My class, all embryonic civil servants and god-children of the Surgeon General of the United States Army, had twenty assorted females in it. The only thing that we had in absolute common was an interest in people, and the desire to channel the interest into something constructive. We ranged in age from twenty-one to thirty-five, with the scale weighted in the upper brackets. We all had college degrees, and except for the young sprouts recently out of school all had impressive amounts of experience—teachers, artists, architects, even a lady welder!

After we got our class schedule sheets, my desire to be an O.T. faltered and I died a little, for mine looked something like this:

Budlong, Constance S. S/P3 Richmond Professional Inst.

College of William and Mary

Classes for half semester are indicated by (-). Schedule to be effective Monday morning. Hours will be announced later . . . etc.

Anatomy-Physiology	Orthopedic Application
Pathology-Orthopedics	Theory of O.T.
Psychiatry-Neurology	Social Problems
General Medical and Surgical Conditions	Woodwork (Shop)
Pediatrics	Printing (Shop)
Kinesiology	Minor Crafts

After my hand stopped shaking I could see a chaste little note at the bottom of the page saying that by virtue of the fact that I had majored in college psychology, I would be excused from Abnormal Psychology!

It was hard and good training. We sped from class to class, leapt from the Institute into a sardine-crowded bus for the afternoons at the Med. College, muttered the



PHOTO BY U. S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS

Instruction in handcrafts is a large part of the work Connie Sue Budlong, '44 is doing as an apprentice occupational therapist in an Army hospital.

names of bones on the way to meals, slept with medical dictionaries under our pillows, and went through strange muscle-locating gyrations in public—to the amazement of the uninitiated. We had a six-day week of classes with study at night, for four months.

Then our class was scattered from Santa Barbara to Boston; I landed at Moore General Hospital, Swannanoa, N. C. It's a lovely place, set deep in a valley of the Smokies, not far from Asheville. The O.T. department is, I think, probably the nicest in any Army hospital. There are twelve therapists: a director, five staff members and six student internes. We work in three service divisions: Diversional, Functional and Ward Service. We live in Nurses' Quarters, eat in Duty Officers' Mess—and work hard. Until recently we worked a 48-hour week—in uniform. (Sundays we are off duty and 100% civilian, spending the time to catch up on things like letters, sleep and the interminable procession of white stockings to wash and get dry.)

Our work begins at eight. For the student this work is divided in accordance with her assignment to one of the three services. After six weeks of craft technique training my first assignment was to Ward Service. This meant trotting literally miles along slippery corridors (each one is nine-tenths of a mile long "they" say) lugging a basket of tools and craft fixings to carry out a diversional therapy program for bed-bound patients. I had for my own "Corridor 200 A—odd numbered wards." Thus around forty-five bed patients scattered through seven wards depended on me for "something to do beside lie here and read." "My" patients were orthopedic traction cases, gastro-enterological, tropical disease and a ward of assorted WAC's thrown in for the feminine touch! I made ward rounds, seeing each patient twice a day, keeping up with the variety of projects that that many different individuals would concoct, bringing new materials, instructing—and having much too interesting a time to call it "work" or "job." This is where that word *career* fits in so nicely.

(Continued on Page 10)

Inspecting B-29s, Woman's Work

The following letter, written last spring to Elizabeth Morton Forsythe, '36, gives such a good picture of war's pressure in an aircraft factory that it is reprinted below, almost in its entirety.

ELIZABETH WALL SAUNDERS, '36

IT ALL came about quite by accident. The housing shortage in Seattle was, and still is acute. When I arrived, I walked the streets for three weeks looking for any kind of dwelling; nary a nibble. We were 41st on one waiting list, 72nd on another. (The sub-let we were living in was only ours for 30 days.) We were desperate; then I saw an ad in the paper for a job at a new Boeing plant in Renton, 12 miles from Seattle with the added inducement of a house in a nearby government project.

Quick as a flash I was in the employment office, had accepted a position and a house (sight unseen). The following day Gene and I rode out in the moving van and surveyed our new abode. Our house was one of 2,500 identical units (camouflage browns, and greens, and mustards) built on a sandy hill—not a blade of grass, a shrub or a tree in sight—just poles and electric wires as far as the eye could see, stray dogs and cats, an occasional baby playing in the gutter, and sand, sand, sand, which the wind whipped up and tossed in every direction. Inside our shack was unpainted—just a rough plaster finish. Our only source of heat was a coal stove in the "parlor" complete with sooty smokestack spiraling to the ceiling. We were months without hot water. At that time the nearest store of any description was two miles away down a steep incline; no buses ran in the evening or all day Sunday. Seattle, although only 12 miles away, was (and still is) a three hour round trip. All mail was general delivery and we stood in long queues at the post office, bank, grocery store, and "meat" market, as Renton with a peace time population of 4,000 has expanded four or five times her normal size. There are 9,000 people in our project alone. Several of our neighbors have never worn shoes or known indoor plumbing, that's a fact. I could tell stories all night.

As we have no car, our bicycles (I have the one I brought home from St. Andrews) have been a godsend. We cycle out into the countryside for fruits and vegetables and can them until the wee hours of the morning. The produce in the markets is not up to standard because the Japs did most of the farming in this area.

Although living conditions are not ideal, our working conditions could hardly be improved upon, I think. We have a beautiful huge air-conditioned plant with indirect lighting; the stone floor is kept immaculate by a hundred or more maintenance women. Along the entire width of the plant giant doors roll up to reveal directly in front of us the waters of Lake Washington and the dark pines of Mercer Island. Not even in the Mediterranean have I seen sunsets to match those before our very eyes, and when the flight apron is shimmering with silver B 29s, it is sumpin'!! We work seven days a week (sometimes we have one Sunday a month free), all holidays (except Christmas) and have had no vacation in the two years we've been here, but the work is fascinating beyond words. There is always something new to learn, and the enormous responsibility keeps us on our toes. Since I've been in the plant, I've inspected in some fifteen shops—protective finishes, shearing and routing, drilling, blanking, forming heat-treat, then sub-assembly—spotwelding and riveting—then armament bench (testing machine guns and O.King their installation in the gun turrets), and now final assembly.

This last is my love. I stamp off and seal the last section of the plane—the tail gunner's compartment—I check the guns, electrical and radio installation, dehydrating and oxygen systems, sight and controls, as well as all the gunner's equipment (seat, footrest, first-aid kit, ash tray, etc.) Needless to say, I stamp off each unit with a prayer that if necessary, the emergency door functions perfectly and that the tail gunner is saved.

We have no social life whatsoever, have made no friends. Working swing shift (4:00 p.m. to 12:30 a.m.) is not conducive to play and as we have no telephone and no car, we read for relaxation and toast our toes at our parlor stove. We walk the two miles to work without fail—in rain, shine, sleet or fog—wearing slacks and carrying lunch buckets. That is my favorite time of the day. We ride the plant bus home, look at the stars, glance at the news, and pop into bed.

I Found a Career!

(Continued from Page 9)

My latest assignment is to the Functional Shop where the occupational therapy is treatment of a highly specialized sort, given to patients only upon prescription by a medical officer. Here ambulatory orthopedic and tropical disease cases are treated to improve and restore function through some sort of creative activity. Each activity is given careful analysis to determine the sort of exercise it will give to the affected part or parts, then day to day

reports are kept on the patient's work. It is fascinating to watch a patient become so absorbed in his work that he will forget how stiff his elbow is—and work like a beaver on his loom. He gets some creative pleasure and a tangible result in the thing he makes—and the old elbow gets a subtle workout.

So much for my past and present as an O.T. Future will mean several more months of hospital training in the required fields, then an examination for national registration—and chances for being part of a career that can be both put into and received from, a most satisfying sort of thing.

Give Me a Bird Dog

ELLEN Howison CHRISTIAN, '16

THE sport of field trials is one that does not get much publicity and no one knows much about it except the fraternity, but its devotees are legion. There are clubs all over the country which put on one-course trials every spring and fall, as well as the National Championship run at Grand Junction, Tennessee, and other championship stakes run in Canada, the Grouse Championship in Buffalo, New York, the National Amateur Championship, etc. It was not apparently considered important enough for the O.P.A. to put a ban on it, so under some difficulties, field trials have continued even during the war.

All that is needed for a field trial is sufficient fairly open country for a dog to run in, game birds such as quail or ringneck pheasants which are liberated on the course if not enough native ones are available, two judges, and the dogs and their handlers—and of course horses. Horses have been the major problem of field trials since the war began; such terrible hacks turn up, and not enough of them. I have ridden mules and ponies more than once, rather than miss seeing my dog run.

It is hard to explain the fascination of this sport to an outsider, but once the bug bites you, you are lost. Men will spend their last penny to have a dog they think is good trained by a professional handler, (my husband "Country" Christian is one) and pay the entry fees in trials. All they get out of it is a trophy if the dog wins and the thrill of watching "Country" run the dog in competition; if it does not win, there is the effort to make up an alibi because it didn't!

What I like about it most is the fact that you are dealing with something alive, and I've always loved animals. When you work with bird dogs you soon come to realize that each one is different and has to be handled and trained differently. Sometimes in the fall when we have as many as seventy-five dogs in the kennels being trained, visitors will go around looking at them with me, and I'll call each dog by name. The visitor will say, "How in the world do you tell them apart?" It is just as easy as for a school teacher to know every member of her class.

Of course my husband does all the real training of the dogs, teaching them to stop at command, to turn to the whistle and hand signal, to be steady to wing and shot, and all the technical part of the business, and I am just the "little dog under the wagon" so to speak. I don't have to help very often with the feeding, as we have two men who work for us in the busy season, but I work the puppies on foot, and cut the dogs loose for him when he is working a brace, and take them up when they come in, and stop kennel fights if I am on the place alone and one starts, and raise little quail and ringnecks to liberate, and keep house and cook for a steady succession of dog men who come with their dogs and always spend the night, and can vegetables and make patch-work quilts, etc., etc. It is a very busy life, and just about as different from what I had been used to when we came out here to live as can be imagined.

I don't have much time for music and books, believe me! We have 1000 acres of land west of Staunton in the Deerfield Valley between two ranges of the Alleghany Mountains and it really is beautiful. It gets cold in the winter—often water in a glass by the side of my bed freezes solid at night—and we have no running water or furnace. We do have a pump in the kitchen, which helps, and we have REA electricity. When we came out here twelve years ago we had to carry water from the spring and use coal oil lamps, so now I feel that we are quite civilized! We are thirty miles from the nearest railroad and express office. We don't lack company, though, as plenty of people have found the way to our door and are always welcome. We farm some as well as work with the dogs, and have our own hams and bacon, butter, eggs and milk, and vegetables of course. The house is nearly 100 years old, a big frame building with all the room in the world, and I would like right now to extend an invitation to any alumna who feels the urge to take to the wilds to come and spend a week or so with us! I mean it.

I could keep on forever telling about some of the outstanding dogs we have had and their performances, and the grand people we have met in the field trial game. It is a truly friendly, democratic lot. Senator Homer Ferguson of Michigan has a dog with us, Emerson Waldman who wrote "Beckoning Ridge", a great many doctors who seem to have a special fondness for dogs, garage men, hotel keepers, with not much in common but their interest in bird dogs, but that is enough. Everyone is Tom or Harry to each other an hour after meeting. And such tall tales of what their dogs have done! I sit around and listen and laugh inside at them! The terms are quite a language in themselves, and just as hard to learn as French or German, really. I pulled a lot of dumb remarks when I first began going to trials, but I can reel it off with the best of them now, and is it fun!

And when Miss Pilot Doone snaps into an end-for-end point in the bird field after running a whale of a race, and "Country" gets off his horse and puts up her bird and shoots and she never moves a muscle, and the gallery is watching intently, some of them hoping she will break and their dog will have a chance, and I know that old Lady (which is her kennel name) is in the money again—well, I'm so pleased and proud of both Lady and her trainer that I wouldn't change places with anyone in the world!



New Faculty and Staff Members

SWEET BRIAR opened its fortieth academic session on Friday, September 14, with nine new faculty members and seven newcomers to the staff, all of whom were introduced by President Glass at the opening convocation.

Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch, who had been at Cornell for a year of graduate study, returned to Sweet Briar to resume the teaching of speech and drama and the direction of Paint and Patches' productions. Miss Rauschenbusch now has her master's degree from Cornell, and she has completed some of the requirements for her doctorate.

Also back at Sweet Briar is Mr. Egbert Wengert, associate professor and holder of the Carter Glass Chair of Government, who has been on leave of absence since March, 1942. During the past three and a half years he has been in the Office of Price Administration in Washington. He holds A.B., LL.B., and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Wisconsin.

Following the retirement last June of Miss Adeline Ames, who had been teaching botany at Sweet Briar since 1920, Miss Carroll E. Anderson was appointed to the department of biology as assistant professor. A Ph.D. graduate of Cornell in 1940, Miss Anderson holds B.S. and M.S. degrees from Massachusetts State College. She has taught there as well as at Cornell and at Adelphi College, where she was chairman of the department of biology for four years.

In the absence of Professor Belle Boone Beard, who is engaged in research studies in Nashville, Tennessee, this year under a Julius Rosenwald Fellowship, Mrs. Collerohe Krassovsky, who was on the Sweet Briar faculty in 1941-42 while Mrs. Bertha Wailes was on leave of absence, was appointed associate professor of sociology. She holds three degrees from the University of Michigan, and she has also studied in Berlin and in Paris.

Another addition to the faculty this year who is not a stranger to Sweet Briar is Miss Sarah Thorpe Ramage, assistant professor of English who is taking the place of Miss Johanne Stochholm during the first semester. Miss Ramage, a graduate of Sophie Newcomb College, holds her master's degree from Bryn Mawr and her Ph.D. from Yale. She has taught at Sweet Briar several years and at the University of Connecticut. With her sister, Miss Ethel Ramage, she has made her home at Sweet Briar for many years. Miss Stochholm, associate professor of English, spent the summer months engaged in special studies at the University of Chicago and she has now gone to Columbia College in New York to continue her work.

In the Division of Social Studies, Mr. Roscoe R. Oglesby has been appointed lecturer in economics and government. He has a master's degree from the University of Virginia, and he has nearly completed work for his Ph.D. degree at Duke University, where he has been teaching for the past two years.

Mr. Robert C. Smith is the new member of the faculty in the art department, holding the rank of associate professor. He holds three degrees from Harvard, and he has lectured and taught at Columbia University and at the University of Illinois. His field of special study has been Latin American art, and during the past year he has been Keeper of the Archive of Hispanic Culture at the Library of Congress. Previously he served as director of the Hispanic Foundation there.

The new instructor in chemistry is Miss Louise Monack, who has her bachelor's and master's degrees from the University of West Virginia. She served as an assistant in organic chemistry there before taking a position as chemist with the duPont company in Buffalo, New York.

Two new instructors have been added to the staff of the physical education department. Miss Carol Dunger, a graduate of the University of Iowa with a master's degree in physical education, is taking the place of Miss Edith Betts, who resigned in June to enter the Red Cross and is now engaged in her new work in an army hospital in France. Miss Dunger's past experience includes playground supervision, instruction in a high school, and a graduate assistantship at the University of Iowa. Miss Nan Rogers is the new instructor in dancing who has taken the place of Mrs. Frances Davies Wessells, who also resigned in June. A graduate of the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina, Miss Rogers has been teaching dancing in Houston for the past four years.

On and Off Campus

Sweet Briar opened its fortieth session this fall with 146 new students, the smallest number in many years, owing to the unusually large number (295) of registrations of students who were at Sweet Briar last year. Two foreign students were admitted, one from Amsterdam and one a Spanish girl whose home is now in Cuba. (Their pictures and further details concerning them will appear in the February ALUMNAE NEWS.)

* * *

Professor André Morize of Harvard spent a day at Sweet Briar early in October, speaking to the Faculty Club on Sunday afternoon about conditions in France and the tasks which confront that country in the immediate future as well as about the long-range rehabilitation programs. Professor Morize also spoke to a group of students, in French, that evening, giving them more details about war's effects on young people of their age in France and in the other occupied lands.

* * *

The Student Funds Committee opened its annual community drive for the support of the National War Fund, the World Student Service Fund, and Sweet Briar's endowment on October 18. The goal for the drive has been set at \$5,000, the amount raised last year. Shields Jones, '46, Rocky Mount, North Carolina, is the chairman.

* * *

A 14-year old French boy, Guillaume Pello, has been adopted by the class of 1947 for one year. He and his family were driven from their home in Brest by bombardments, and he is now living in a refugee center for children at Coat au Doch, Brittany. His new foster-sisters have had a number of interesting, charming letters from the lad, who knew only that he had been adopted but not that his new family consisted of more than 100 girls. By this time he should have received that startling information, however.

* * *

Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck, '18, has resigned from her position as Dean of Women at the American University, Washington, in order to join her husband, Ambassador Stanley K. Hornbeck, at his post in The Hague, Holland.

A 1945 graduate of Hollins, Miss Margaret Barnwell, has been appointed assistant in physics this year. She majored in physics and mathematics at Hollins.

The library staff has two new assistants this year. Miss Katherine Lindeman, a graduate of the University of Illinois library school and of MacMurray College, and Miss Lucile Fizer, a graduate of William and Mary with special library training.

Mrs. Evelyn S. Munger, who served as secretary to Dean Lyman in 1942-43, has returned to Sweet Briar as assistant to the registrar. During the past two years Mrs. Munger has been assistant to the president of Briarcliff Junior College. (Mrs. Munger's black cocker spaniel, Cindy, is back, too.)

Since August 15, the Boxwood Inn has been under the management of Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, who was engaged in war work in Washington before coming to Sweet Briar. For a number of years she owned and operated Fairview, an inn near Asheville, North Carolina.

Twelfth Annual Alumnae Fund Report, 1944-45

FUTURE historians looking for items of interest concerning the progress of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association will sit up and take notice when they come upon the story of what happened in the year 1944-45.

They will not be struck by the fact that for the third successive year no alumnae reunions were held, and they will not be surprised to read that alumnae clubs declined in activity, owing to the more urgent demands of other causes. They will not be startled to read that Sweet Briar china was no longer obtainable from England, and that only a small number of alumnae groups observed Sweet Briar Day, in comparison to the number recorded in other years.

But they will surely be struck by the figures in the final Alumnae Fund report, especially if they are sufficiently astute to realize the full significance of those figures in relation to the facts listed above. Part of the figures reveal the success of the biggest single project ever undertaken entirely by the alumnae, for Sweet Briar.

In the course of one year, former students who attended Sweet Briar between 1906 and 1916, faculty members who were at the college during that time, and a few other people gave sufficient funds to endow the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship, in honor of Sweet Briar's first president. Although the scholarship endowment was not entirely completed by July 1, 1945 (when the Alumnae Fund's fiscal year ended) it was finished in time to be presented on Founders' Day, October 26, 1945.

As this is being written, plans have been completed for the ceremony of presentation on that day. Miss Benedict

herself will be there; Marion Peele, chairman of the project, will present the scholarship to the college; Dr. Connie M. Guion will speak, representing the early faculty. A good many other faculty members and alumnae will be on hand for this important event.

Surely the historians will read with interest the story of how two of those alumnae, Margaret *Thomas* Kruesi and Margaret *Eaglesfield* Bell, raised several hundred dollars for the scholarship during the summer. Mrs. Bell, a landscape architect, gave a series of lectures in Chattanooga, all arrangements for which were made by Mrs. Kruesi. Their venture was even more successful than they had hoped.

Meanwhile, the regular Alumnae Fund under the chairmanship of Gerry Mallory, '33, was designated this year as an unrestricted gift to Sweet Briar. It flourished with equally astonishing results. Alumnae in the classes 1920 through 1944, with no special incentive to spur them on, gave a sum which almost equalled the Benedict Scholarship endowment. These classes alone gave more money to the Alumnae Fund this year than the total amount given the preceding year through the Fund by alumnae from all classes.

To sum it all up, more alumnae than ever before gave more money than ever before to their college, showing that they realized her needs at a time when they were called upon to give their utmost to many causes throughout the world. That is the story in brief. Here are the figures:

1943-1944 ALUMNAE FUND

Number of contributors	963
Number of graduate contributors	718
Number of non-graduates contributors	245
Number of Life Members	130
Life Member contributors 1943-1944	52
102 alumnae from the classes 1910-1919 and the Academy gave	\$ 573.96
861 alumnae from the classes 1920-1945 gave	6,304.64
Individual gifts total	\$ 6,878.60
Miscellaneous gifts	975.00
Glass and magazine profit	275.50
Gifts from 12 alumnae clubs	1,048.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 9,159.10
3 alumnae gave directly to college	6,050.00
	<hr/>
Total of alumnae gifts	\$15,209.10

1944-1945 ALUMNAE FUND

Number of contributors	1,295
Number of graduate contributors	865
Number of non-graduate contributors	371
Number of Life Members	130
Life Member contributors	67
212 alumnae from the classes 1910-1919, the Academy, and 50 friends gave for the Benedict Scholarship Fund	\$12,000.00
1035 alumnae from the classes 1920-1945 gave	10,205.70
Individual gifts total	\$22,205.70
Miscellaneous gifts and magazine profit	89.30
Gifts from 12 alumnae clubs	1,147.28
	<hr/>
	\$23,442.28
49 alumnae gave to Greenhouse Fund in honor of Miss Ames	405.00
	<hr/>
Total of alumnae gifts	\$23,847.28

The Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund

MARION L. PEELE, *General Chairman*
 EUGENIA Buffington Walcott, *Vice-Chairman*
 Academy MARTHA Valentine Cronly
 1910 NAN Powell HODGES
 1911 ALMA Booth TAYLOR
 1912 ELSIE Zaegel THOMAS
 1913 SUE SLAUGHTER
 1914 RUTH Maurice GORRELL
 1915 HARRIET Evans WYCKOFF
 1916 REBECCA Stout HOOVER
 1917 POLLY Bissell RIDLER
 1918 MARGARET McVEY
 1919 MARY McCaa DEAL

FACULTY

CONNIE M. GUION, M. D., *Chairman*

WALLACE E. ROLLINS MARY HARLEY, M. D. CAROLINE L. SPARROW

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 Julia Beville Yerkes
 Gertrude Bilhuber L.M.C.
 Helen Browne Hobart*
 Lydia Burge Stewart
 Emma Clyde Hodge, L.M.C.
 Margaret Cobb Howard
 Marjorie Couper Prince**
 Nellie Davidson Thomas
 Marion H. Dearborn**
 Nell Dearborn Reed
 Jessie Dixon Saylor
 Ruth David Goss
 Martha Easley Shott
 Faye Elliott Pogue
 Mary Ervin Townsend*
 Fanita Ferris Welsh
 Elise Gibson Carney
 Ruth Gibson Venning
 Claudine Griffin Holcomb**
 Edith Harper Collier*
 Mary Harris Ludington*
 Edwina Hensel Wharton-Smith
 Eloise Hirst Couper
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 Claudine Hutter
 Katharine Lanier Jones
 Virginia Lazenby O'Hara
 Margaret Lewis Thompson
 Delia Lindsay Bogart
 Marjorie Lindsay Coun
 Hazel Marshall Sterrett, L.M.C.*
 Bessie McNeer O'Neal
 Mabel McFane Harrah*
 Anne Ellis Meredith
 Evelyn Molly Bradshaw
 Juliet Parris Gill
 Elsie Parrish Weddell
 Marion L. Peele
 Catherine Poague Leffel
 Margaret Potts Williams**
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 Lois Richardson Murdock
 Julia Scott Cramer*
 Virginia Shoop Phillips
 Eleanor Stone Gates
 Dorothy Swan Lent*
 Vera Timpson
 Martha Valentine Cronly, L.M.C.
 Henrietta Wadsworth Bogess
 Bessie Wheelless Mercer
 Eudalia White Lohrke*
 Margaret Wilson Balianthyn, L.M.C.
 Laura Woodbridge Foster

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 Elkanah East Taylor

Mildred Harris†
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 Mary Herd Moore L.M.C.*
 Irene Milholland McClelland
 Serena Motter Schell
 Georgena Sellar Erck
 Juliana Whitehill Funke
 Linda Wright

1910

Annie Cumnock Miller**
 Eugenia Griffin Burnett L.M.C.**
 Frances Murrell Rickards, L.M.C.**
 Annie Powell Hodges, L.M.C.**
 Adelaide Schockey Mallory**
 Mary Scott Glass

1911

Alma Booth Taylor**
 Pattie Cary Cecil
 Margaret Dressler Nohowell, L.M.C.*
 Margaret Eaglesfield Bell
 Ruth Lloyd, L.M.C.**
 Josephine Murray Joslin
 Mary Virginia Parker, L.M.C.
 Anne Ten Eyck Baker

1912

Mary Browning Burt
 Virginia Etheridge Hitch**
 Hazel Gardner Lane**
 Frances Matson Hardie, L.M.C.*
 Margaret Thomas Kruesi, L.M.C.
 Loulie Wilson*
 Elsie Zaegel Thomas

1913

Eugenia Buffington Walcott, L.M.C.
 Mary Clark Rogers*
 Margaret Dalton Kirk, L.M.C.
 Ruth Drew Knight
 Henriette Early**
 Virginia Ely Arthur
 Elizabeth Franke Balls**
 Elizabeth Grammer Torrey
 Sue Hardie Bell**
 Helen Hibbard Reed
 Eva Horner Butterworth
 Ruth Houser†
 Helen Lamfrom Neiman, L.M.C.*
 Vivian Mossman Groves
 Mary Pinkerton Kerr**
 Margaret A. Ribble
 Bernice Richardson Campbell
 Frances Richardson Pitcher, L.M.C.
 Sue Slaughter, L.M.C.**
 Mary Clifton Tabb George
 Mayo Thack Tarpley
 Mary Tyler Mayo
 Rebecca White Faesch*

1914

Clara Brooks Trickett
 Alma Eisendrath Meissner
 Addie Ervin DesPortes*
 Marjorie French Nevens*
 Elizabeth Green Shepherd
 Ruth Maurice Gorrell, L.M.C.
 Abbie Munroe May
 Rebekah Patton, L.M.C.
 Lucille Schoolfield**
 Alice Swain Zell, L.M.C.**
 Henrietta Washburn, L.M.C.*
 Katherine Wilson Sellers

1915

Catherine Burns Boothby*
 Marjorie DuShane Stedmao
 Clare Erck Fletcher, L.M.C.
 Harriet Evans Wyckoff, L.M.C.
 Rosalia Feder Sarbey
 Margaret Grant, L.M.C.*
 Jane Gregory Heyer
 Agnes Hood Gronemeyer
 Louise Kimball Hardin
 Lucy Lantz McKinley
 Mrs. Lee L. Lloyd (In memory
 of Elsie Lloyd Tandy)
 Helen McCary Ballard
 Helen Nicholson Schively
 Helen Pennock Jewitt, L.M.C.
 Frances Pennypacker, L.M.C.**
 H. Leil Red
 Anne Roberts Balfour
 Jessie Rucker
 Anne Schutte Nolt, L.M.C.
 Dorothy W. Taylor
 Mary Taylor Fisher
 Emmy Thomas Thomasson, L.M.C.
 Louise P. Weisiger*
 Anna Willis Reed

1916

Margaret Banister**
 Louise Bennett Lord**
 Zalinda Brown Harrison*
 Antoinette Camp Hagood
 Margaret Eckart**
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 Ruth Harvey Keeling, L.M.C.*
 Ellen Howison Christian*
 Estella MacFarland Fox
 Maria Neville Brown*
 Felicia Patton, L.M.C.
 Mary Pennypacker Davis**
 Edna Rigg Brown
 Constance Russell Chamberlain
 Rebecca Stout Hoover

1917

Faye Abraham Pethick*
 Mary Bissell Ridler**
 Henrietta Crump, L.M.C.**
 Martha Darden Ziesing**
 Margaret Gibson Bowmap**
 Dorothy Grammer Croyder**
 Jane Henderson*†
 Floy Huntley Oliver*†
 Constance Krieg
 Rachel Lloyd Holton, L.M.C.*
 Ruth McClavy Logan, L.M.C.*
 Bertha Pfister Wailes**
 Inez Skillern Reller*
 Genie Steele Hardy
 Ruth Watkins Taliaferro*
 Mary Whitehead VanHynning
 Bessie Whittet Townsen*

1918

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 Iloe Bowers Joel
 Cornelia Carroll Gardner, L.M.C.*
 Louise Case McGuire
 Dorothy Day Engstrom
 Amy Elliot Jose, L.M.C.
 Mrs. W. P. Forbush (In memory of
 Edith Forbush)
 Corinne Gibbon Woolcott
 Cilla Guggenheimer Nusbaum
 Marian Hill Ginther

Elizabeth Lowman Hall, L.M.C.
 Margaret McCluer
 Margaret McVey, L.M.C.**†
 Grace MacBain Ladds
 Catherine Marshall Shuler, L.M.C.*
 Marianne Martin**
 Ellen Owen Muir
 Ruth Plain Huntress
 Jane Pratt Betts
 Mary Reed, L.M.C.
 Charlotte Seaver Kelsey
 Bessie M. Sims*
 Eleanor Smith Walters, L.M.C.
 Ida Walker Castner, L.M.C.**
 Elizabeth N. Wilson

1919

Katharine Block**
 Ellen Bodley Stuart
 Elizabeth Eggleston*
 Rosanne Gilmore, L.M.C.*
 Louise Hammond Skinner**†
 Isabel Luke Witt, L.M.C.**†
 Mary McCaa Deal*
 M. Idelle McNeal Covington
 Josephine Payne Miller*
 Caroline Sharpe Sanders**
 Carrie Taliaferro Scott**
 Isabel Wood Holt

1920

Rebecca MacGeorge Bennett

ex 1921

Dorothy Whitley Welton

ex 1922

Helen Shurtleff Kelley

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 Ethel Cushing Gardner
 Connie M. Guion, M. D.
 Josephine Guion Hunt
 Frances Hadley
 Mary Harley, M. D.
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 Nancy W. McFarland
 Virginia Randall McLaws
 Eugenie M. Morenus
 S. Gay Patteson
 Martha Plaisted Saxton
 Wallace Eugene Rollins
 Mildred Selfridge Orpet
 Caroline Noble Shaw
 Caroline L. Sparrow
 Louisa Stone Stevenson
 Ruby S. Walker
 Aileen Ward
 Elsie West McLean
 Hugh S. Worthington

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTORS

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 Zalmira Biaggi
 Antoinette N. Brackett
 Martha von Briesen
 Alverna Burdick
 Elizabeth Buxton Styron
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 Natalie Manson Dew
 J. Gabriel Feldman
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 Elizabeth Hartshorn
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 Helen McMahon
 Gerry Mallory
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 Anna S. Richey
 Grace Clark Straight
 Alice W. Thomson
 Anna B. C. Tripp
 Grace L. Twedy
 Carolyn Verhoeff

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE ALUMNAE FUND '44-'45

L.M. Life Member.

L.M.C. Life Member and Contributor in 1944-1945

* Contributors who have given for five years.

** Contributors who have given for ten years.

1920

Helen Beeson Comer
Nancy Hanna, L.M.
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Geraldine Jones Lewis*
Rebecca McGeorge Bennett
Ida Massie Valentine*
Elmyra Pennypacker Cox*
Frances Raiff Wood*
Evelyn Redfield Grant
Dorothy Wallace, L.M.C.**
Rosalie Weaver
Isabel Webb Luff, L.M.
Marie Wiener Manz, L.M.

1921

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Russe Blanks Butts
Elizabeth Cole, L.M.
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Florence Woelfel, L.M.
Ellen Wolf Halsey

1922

Alice Babcock Simons*
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Virginia Ranson*
Katherine Shenelon Child*
Grizzelle Thomson**
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Marion Walker Neidlinger*

1923

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Helen Fossum Davidson
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Helen G. Taylor**
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Lorna Weber Dowling**
Margaret Wise O'Neal**
Katherine Zeuch Forster**
Helen Zielsdorf Beuscher, L.M.

1924

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Helen Rhodes Gulick, L.M.
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Elizabeth Woodcott Stanier

1925

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Frances Burnett Mellen*
Clara Belle Frank Bradley*
Margaret Freeman Sherdahl
Louise Gibbon Carmichael
Eugenia Goodall Ivey*
Dora Hancock Williams**
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Cordelia Kirkendall Buckman**
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Eleonor Miller Patterson**
Mary Nadine Pope Phillips**
Mary Reed Hartshorn*
Mary Sailer Gardiner**
Mary Irene Sturgis*
Helen Tremann Spahr
Mary Elizabeth Welch Hemphill*

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Martha Bachman McCoy
Dorothy Bailey Hughes, L.M.C.*
Anne Barrett Allaire*
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Dorothy McKee Abney**
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Elizabeth Rountree Kellerman
Catherine Shulenberger, L.M.
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Ruth Will Beck**
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Cornelia Wiles Wailles**
Margaret White Knobloch**

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Maud Adams Smith*
Jeanette Boone**
Daphne Bunting Blair*
Theodora Cheeseman*
Caroline Compton**
Margaret Eaton Murphy, L.M.
Elizabeth Forsyth*
Virginia Franke Davis
Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, L.M.C.**
Claire Hanner Arnold*
Catherine Johnson Brehme
Ruth Lowrance Street, L.M.C.*
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Elizabeth Mathews Wallace
Mary Montague Harrison
Elise Morley Fink, L.M.C.**
Julia Reynolds Dreisbach**

Jane Riddle Thornton**
Yeoti Slater Shelby, L.M.
Josephine Snowden Durham*
Nar Warren Taylor**
Elizabeth Williams Cadigan
Virginia Wilson Robb's**

1928

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Katherine Brightbill Biltz**
Evelyn Claybrook Bowie*
Frances Coyner Huffard*
Elizabeth Crane Hall*
Sarah Dance Krook*
Helen Davis McIlrath*
Harriet Dunlap Towill*
Sarah Everett Toy**
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Marguerite Hodnett McDaniel*
Marion Jayne Berguido*
Mary Lee Glazier
Sara McHenry Crouse*
Elizabeth Moore Schilling*
Barbara Lewis Maxwell
Mary Nelms Locke*
Anne Lane Newell Whatley*
Elizabeth Prescott Balch**
Elizabeth Robins Foster**
Anne H. Shepherd Lewis**
Grace Sunderland Kane**
Virginia Van Winkle Morlidge
Lillian Lee Wood**

1929

Nora Lee Antrim**
Evelyn Ballard**
Mary Archer Bean Eppes**
Ellen Whiting Blake**
Dorothy Bartz Davis
Aone Mason Brent Wion*
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Louise Dailey Sturhahn**
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Emilie Giese Martin**
Hallett Gubelman Knowles**
Lisa Guigon Shinberger
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Martha Dabney Jones*
Margaret Kneedler Fellows
Elizabeth Minor Lewis Reed*
Martha Maupin Stewart
Polly McDiarmid Serodine**
Gertrude Prior**
Adelaide Richardson Hanger**
Mary Shelton Clark**
Natalie Sidman Smith
Josephine Tatman Mason*
Anna Torian Owens**
Susie Tucker Yates
Esther Tyler Campbell**
Margaret Weisiger Procter
Jane Wilkinson Banyard**
Amelia Woodward Davies**

1930

Serena Ailes Henry*
Marion S. Bromfield Verner**
Elizabeth Carnes*
Delma Chambers Glazier
Elizabeth Copeland Norfleet*
Merry Curtis Loving**
Evaline Edmands Thoma*
Frances Harrison McGiffert
Ruth Hasson Smith**
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1931

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Dorothy Ayres Holt*
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Jean Countryman Presha*
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Martha Tillery Thomas**
Nell Tyson
Ethel Ware Rutherford*
Marjorie Webb Marynov**
Peronne Whitaker Scott
Harriet Wilson McCaslin
Pauline Woodward Hill
Nancy Worthington**

1932

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Virginia Bellamy Ruffin**
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Susie Burnett Davis*
Alice Dobney Parker**
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Virginia Finch Waller
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Mildred Gbbons**
Stuart Gronet Moreno
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Major James A. Gleason
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Theda Sherman Newlin**
Virginia Squibb Flynn**
Hazel Stamps Collins
Ruth Thompson Wauchope*
Elizabeth Uber Eby**
Alice Weymouth McCord**
Eleanor Wright Conway

1933

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Frances Atkinson*
Margaret Austin Johnson
Jacqueline Billard
Martha Boss Luxford
Eona Frances Brown**
Mary Buick**
Mary Clemons Porzelius*
Jessie Coburn*
Doris Crane Loveland*
Nevil Crute Holmes*
Blanche Davies Barlooin**
Elea Doty Angus*
Elizabeth Giesen Lindsay
Sue Graves Stubbs
Elizabeth Stuart Gray**
Margery Gubelman Haster**
Julia Harris Toomey
Emma Hills Melville**
Sara Houston Baker*
Kathrina Houze Maclellan*
Ella Jesse Latham**

Ruth Kimmey Carnell*
Gerry Mallory**
Mr. E. B. Mallory
Helein Maltin**
Jaoc Martin Persoon**
Anne Marvin**
Elizabeth Vann Moore*
Mary Kate Patton Bromfield**
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Cotten Skinner Shepherd
Charlotte Tamblin Tufts*
Jean van Horne Baber**
Langhorne Watts Austen**
Hetty Wells Finn**
Virgioia Vesey**

1934

Dorothy Andrews**
Eleanor Alcott Bromley**
Ruberta Bailey Norris**
Jane G. Bender*
Elizabeth Bond Wood*
Connie Burwell White
Nancy Butzner Leavell*
Carolyn Carter Clark*
Elizabeth Collier Wardle*
Eleanor Cooke Esterly**
Anne Corbitt Little*
Frances Darden Musick**
Louise Dreyer Bradley
Deborah Ebaugh Smith*
Virginia Foster Gruen*
Rosemary Frey Rogers**
Deborah Gale Bryer*
Fariss Gambrell Lynn*
Lydia Gerstacker Allen
Elsia Goodwyn Ferrell**
Thelma Hanifen Fried*
Helen Hanson Bamford**
Charlotte Hardin Armstrong
Betty Howe Dunker*
Dorothy Hutchinson Howe*
Marie Lange Gaskell*
Marjorie Lasar Hurd**
Martha Lou Lemmon**
Bonny McDonald Hatch*
Emily Marsh Nichols**
Mary Skinner Moore*
Marcia Morrison Curtis*
Ruth L. Myers Pleasants*
Mary Nelson Becker
Cordelia Penn Cannon**
Anne Russell Carter*
Mary Lee Ryan Strother**
Julia Sadler de Coligny**
Elizabeth Scheuer Maxwell**
Marjorie Smith Zengel*
Jean Sprague**
Marguerite Stephens Sheridao*
Rebekah Strade Lee
Elizabeth Suttle Briscoe**
Rebecca Taylor Klein
Bonnie Wood Stookey**

1935

Ray Adler Cochran*
Isabel Anderson Comer*
Anne Baker Gerhart*
Dorothy Barnum Venter*
Dorothy Barry Ketcham*
Catherine Brandt Bryant**
Emily Brown Carnan*
Jane Bryant Hurlbert*
Cary Burwell Carter*
Helen Carruthers Hackwell
Peggy Carry Durland**
Elizabeth Courtney Case*
Elizabeth Crawford
Geneva Crossman Stevens**
Virginia Cunningham Brookes
Margharita Curtze Vicary*
Jessie Davis Hall
Mary Dangleston Day*
Catherine England
Sallie Flint von Kann
Elizabeth Fox Moon*
Gretchen Geib Troup
Ruth Gill Wickens*
Ruth Gilliland Kistler
Margaret Glover Paddock**
Juliet HalliBurton Burnett*
Cynthia Harbison Heye*
Beverly Hill Furniss**
Joyce Hobart Bullard
Lucy F. Hoblitzell*
Genevieve Howell Gist
Rebekah Huber*
Mary James Howe
Elizabeth Johnston Clute**
Martha Jones Betts*
Elizabeth Klinedinst McGavran*

Hester Kraemer Avery**
Grace Langelier Irvine*
Alice Laubach**
Jane Lawder*
Jane Littleford Stegeman*
Alice McCloskey Schlendorf**
Banks McPherson Harper
Mary V. Marks*
Frances Martin Burnet*
Virginia Morgan Carpenter*
Elizabeth Myers Hardiog*
Martha Neuschwander Founds
Charlotte Olmsted Gill**
Julia Peterkin**
Ellen Pratt McGowin*
Sarah Miller Adelman*
Frances Morrison Ruddell*
Eugenia Peck Johnson*
Barbara Rhodes Browe
Lettitia Rider Kennedy
Mary Saul Hunt
Marie Schroeder Thomas*
Isabel Scriba
Carey Snow Garrison
Frances Spiller Merrill
Susanne Strossburger Anderson*
Harriet Taylor Leo
Ann Temple Benton*
Mary Templeton**
Lida Voigt Young**
Marion Walker Alcaro*
Mary Whipple Clark*
Adelaide Whitford Allee
Katharine Williams McCollum
Agnes Williams Ellis
Mary Willis Kempe
Maud Winborne Leigh**
Helen Wolcott**
Rebecca Young Frazer**

1936

Alice Andrews Fackert
Frances Baker Owen
Elise B. Bowen**
Gloriana Burill*
Lillian Cabell Gay*
Mary Camp Smith*
Margaret Campbell Usher*
Elizabeth Cocke Winfree
Kathleen Donohue McCormack*
Marquart Powell Doty*
Corinne Festress Gray*
Caroline Furniss Wolfe*
Ruth Gilliam Viar*
Frances Gregory*
Capel Grimes Gerlach*
Martha Harvey Gwinn*
Mary Hesson Pettyjohn
Orissa Holden*
Margaret Huxley Range**
Abigail Lesnick Leibowitz*
Margaret Lloyd Bush*
Alma Martin Rotnem*
Dorothea McClure Mountain*
Catherine Mitchell Ravenscroft*
Jane Moore Johnson*
Elizabeth Morton Forsyth*
Katherine Niles Parker*
Logan Pinizy Johns*
Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott*
Mary L. Poindexter Willingham**
Margaret Robertson Densmore*
Ruth Robinson Madison*
Jane Shelton Williams*
Marion Sim Reid*
Aline Stump*
Anne Thomson Smith
Elizabeth Tomlin Jewell
Mary Elizabeth Troy*
Elizabeth Wall Saunders
Martha Williams Tim*
Carrie Young Gilchrist*

1937

Henrietta Arthur Skinner
Elizabeth Ball Fensom
Frances Bogle Shea
Margaret Bradley Forsyth*
Agnes Crawford*
Nina Cauthorn Jarvis*
Anna Charles Straub*
Margaret Cornwell Schmidt*
Griselda Deringer Plater
Rebecca Douglass Mapp*
Harriette Dyer Sorenson
Helen Frueauff Klein*
Mary Gruber Stoddard*
Rosalie Hall Cramer*
Virginia Hardin*
Natalie Hopkins Griggs*
Barbara Jarvis*
Frances Johnson Finley*
Lillian Lambert Pennington*
Mary Lambeth Blackwell

Anne Lauman Bussey*
Elizabeth Lee McPhail*
Margaret MacRae Allen*
Susan Matthews Powell
Margaret Merritt Haskell
Barbara Munn Green*
Nancy Nalle Lea*
Dorothy Price Roberts*
Dorothy Prout Gorsuch*
Helen Rae Wainwright*
Anna Redfern Ferguson*
Virginia Rush Lang*
Kate Shaffer Hardy*
Harriet V. Shaw*
Ellen Snodgrass Park*
Dorothy M. Stewart*
Marie Walker Gregory*
May Weston Thompson*
Helen Williamson Dumont*

1938

Frances Bailey Brooke
Louise Bailey Maguire
Jane Bemis Wills
Mary Berckmans Canby*
Elizabeth Bouley Phillips*
Marion Brown Zaiser*
Ruth Chatterner*
Frances Cordes Hoffmao*
Betty Dail Wilson
Harriet Daniel Herd*
Barbara Derr Chenoweth*
Virginia Eady Williams*
Frances Faulkner Mathews*
Barbara Fish Schiebel*
Barbara Ferguson Lincoln*
Janet Forbush Fead*
Marion Fuller Kellogg
Bessie Garbee Siegrist*
Mildred Gill Williamson
Dorothy Gipe Clement*
Claire Henderson Chapin*
Josephine Happ Willingham*
Helen Hays Crowley*
Shirley Haywood Alexander*
Virginia Heizer Hickeoloofer*
Alice Hooper*
Katherine Hoyt*
Jane Kent Titus
Rebecca Kunkle Hogue*
Adele Leitcher Harvey*
Howell Lykes Colton*
Nancy McCaullish*
Elizabeth McGuire Williams
Jaquet Macfarlan Bergmann*
Marion Martyn Cabell*
Marjorie Miller Heim
Betty Moore Stowers*
Vesta Murray Haselden
Dolly Nicholson Tate*
Anne Old Mercer*
Lucile H. Seargeant*
Pollyanna Shottwell Holloway*
Molly Talcott Dodson*
Lucy B. Talaferro*
Marjorie Thaden Davis
Dorothy Tison Campbell*
Ida Todman Pierce*
Sarah Tomlinson Foscue*
Jane Townsend Herlihy*
Maud Tucker Drane*
Annie Wallace Buchman
Margaret Weimer Shepherd*
Jaoice Wiley Adams*
Lucy Robb Winston*
Pauline Womack Swan*

1939

Clarice Bailey
Mary Barge Schroeder*
Betty Barnes Bird
Sarah Belk*
Bettina Bell Wyman*
Katharine Bonsall Strong*
Leila Bond Preston*
Suzette Boutell Hopkins
Betsy Campbell Gawthrop
Mary Buchanan Flowers*
Dantha Clements*
Henrietta Collier Armstrong
Elsie Day Sutherland*
Eudoxa Dingmon Cobb
Betty Frazier Rinehart*
Valeria Gott Murphy
Ruth Harman Keiser*
Martha Hodill Smith*
Anne Huddleston Check
Viola James Wathen
Shirley Ann Jones Woodard*
Catherine Lowder Stephenson*
Yvonne Leggett Dyer*
Jane Lewis Kingsbury
Eleanor Little Morfit*
Elizabeth Love*
Mary Mackintosh Sherer*

Mary Milnor DeLand
Patty Moncure*
Lee Montague Joachim*
Jean Moore*
Jean Oliver Sartor
Jane Parker Washburn*
Ann Parks*
Elizabeth Perkins Prothro*
Gertrude Robertson Midlen*
Augusta Saul Edwards*
Julia Gray Saunders
Mary Louise Simpson Bulkeley*
Florence Swift Durrance*
Janet Thorpe*
Phyllis Todd Ell's*
Mary Treadway Washburn*
Bennett Wilcox Bartlett*
Julia Worthington Lombard

1940

Miss Emily H. Dutton
Ann Adamson Taylor*
Helen Anderson Bryan
Muriel Barrows
Ruth Beach
Jean Blount Blount
Eleanor Bosworth Spidler
Adelaide Boze Glascock*
Blair Bunting Both
Anne Burr Coy
Mar'a Burroughs Livingston
Jane Bush Long
Mar'ana Bush King
Clara Call Frazier
Dorothy Campbell O'Connor
Margaret Caperton
Joy Carter Carrington
Cornelia Chalkley Kittler
Constance Cleary
Ruth Collins Henry
Anne Conant Weaver*
Elizabeth Conover
Helen Cornell Jones
Connie Currie Fleming
Marion Daudt McBride*
Olivia Davis Macdonald
Nan Dickie Neil
Margaret Dowell Cochran
Katharine Estes Johnston
Lois Fenley McNeil*
Anna M. Feuchtenberger Stuart
Betty Frautz
Alice Gass Dornberger
Emory Gill Williams
Elizabeth Gockley McLellan
Barbara Godfrey Adams
Ruth Goodwin*
Betty Hammer Merrell
Jeanne Harris
Nancy Haskins Elliot
Mary Frances Hazleton
Georgia Herbert Hart
Alveta Hill Thompson
Jane Hopkins Haoos
Elizabeth Ivins Haskins
Mary Petty Johnston
Margaret Katterjohn McCollom*
Carrington Lancaster Pasco
Clara MacRae Causey*
Alease McMinn Young
Ruth Mealand
Elizabeth Mercer Hammond
Florence Merrill Pilkinton
Mary Miller Naquin
Mildred Mitchell Gillis
Sari Mitchell Clingerman
Mildred Moon Montague
Frances Moses Turner
Clara Neel Mahoney
Cynthia Noland Young
Marion Coles Phinizy
Hortense Powell
Martha Rector*
Martha Royall Davis*
Janet Runkle
Helen Schmid Hardy
Jacqueline Sexton Daley
Barbara Smith Whitlock
Reba Smith Gromel
Eleanor Snow*
Agnes Spencer Burke
Ramona Spurluck Fite
Helen W. Taylor
Josephine Taylor Carlson
Anne Thomas Smith
Beth Thomas Mason
Margaret Vallance
Elizabeth Vanderbilt Brown*
Kathleen Ward
Aone Waring Lane
Mary Katherine Warren*
Jane Westphalen Gray
Eve Williams Turnbull
Margaret Woods Gillett**

1941

Doris Albray
Allen Bagby MacNeil
Frances Baldwin Whitaker
Dorothy Bennett Black
Betty Blount Kempson
Martha Brooks Miller
Elizabeth Brown-Serman MacRae
Evelyn Cante
Angela Cardamone O'Donnell
Helen Carmine Thompson
Phyllis Carr Beinhorn
Wilma Cavett Bird
Jane Clark Hartrick
Elizabeth Colley Shelton
Margaret Craighill Dorney
Betty Crossman Kregel*
Shirley Devine
Joan DeVore
Boyd Doucett Neill
Patricia Dowling von Wellsheim
Katherine Estes
Lillian Foulkes Taylor
Marie Gaffney Barry
Decca Gilmer Conwell
Ethel Gurney Betz
Helen Gwinn Wallace
Emory Hill Rex
Barbara Holman Whitcomb
Ella Humphrey Thiriot
Ethel James
Betty Irvine Phillips
Louise Kirk Headley
Elizabeth Lancaster Washburn
Louise Lembeck Reydel
Helen Littleton Hauslein
Lucy R. Lloyd
Jane Loveland Byerts
Anita G. Loving Lewis
Alice McBee
Betty Joe McNarney
Gertrude S. Marill
Joan Myers Riese
Edna Schomaker Packard
Laetitia Seibels Frothingham
Shirley Shaw Daoiel
Marjorie Soons Simpson
Patricia Sorenson Ackard
Lottie Taylor Noel
Margaret Tomlin
Betsy Tower Bennett
Houston Trippie
Edith Fongehr Bridges
Frances Watkins
Helen Watson Hill
Marion Webb Shaw
Anna Whitaker Bartel
Dorothy F. White
Marianne White Southgate
Mary Erskine White
Frances Wilson Dowdy
Margaret Wilson Newbold
Mimi Worthington Foster
Wilma Zeisler Lee

1942

Cynthia Abbott Botsford
Janet Appell Phillips
Anne Barrett
Virginia Beasley
Alice Bennett Dorrance
Frances Boynton Drake
Edith Brainerd
Grace Bugg Muller-Thym
Anne Bundy Thurman
Eugenia Burnett Affel
Jeanne Buzby
Lucy Call Daboye
Sudie Clark Haoger
Katherine R. Coggins
Catherine Coleman
Virginia Cummings Davis
Nancy Davis
Virginia Duggins
Barbara Engb Croft
Betsy Gilmer Tremain
Nancy Goldbarth Glaser
Harriette Gordon Lowman
Laura Graves
Diana Greene Helfrich
Julia Groves Martin
Margaret Gwyn
Jean Hamer
Jane Hamilton McNaughton
Betty Hanger
Louise Hannon Gersten
Ann Houslein Potterfield
Shirley Hauseman
Jean Hedley
Ruth Hensley Camblos
Dorothea Hutchings Price
Susanne Hogue Deas
Sally Jackson
Ruth Jacquot

Alice Kiog
Grace Lanier Brewer
Mary Lewis Lewis
June Melver
Dorothy Malone Yates
Ann Morrison Reams
Genevieve Mundy Lyttle
Marion Mundy Young
Doris Naylor Spiegel
Doris Ogden Mount
Elizabeth M. Park
Polly Peyton Turner
Patricia Potter Roach
Margaret Preston
Barbara Ripley
Gloria Sanderson Sartor
Helen Sanford
Jeanne Sawyer Faggi
Sally Schall von Allen
Phyllis Sherman
Edna Syska
Jane Taylor Lowell
Mary Thompson Beach
Margaret Troutman Harbin
Sally Walke Rogers
Deborah Wood Davis
Douglas Woods

1943

Sarah Louise Adams
Margaret Baker Kahio
Brooks Barnes
Nancy Bickelhaupt Harris
Martha Bobbitt McTigue
Barbara Bolles
Catherine Brocher O'Connell
Barbara Briggs Holterhoff
Sally Bryaun
Dorothy Campbell Scribner
Elizabeth Campbell
Mary Carter Richardson
Dolores Cheatham
Mary Whitten Christian
Elizabeth Corddry Jones
Beth Dichman Smith
Katherine Doar Jones
Deborah Douglas
Clare Eager
Roselle Faulconer Pigg
Annabelle Forsch
Charlotte Garber Rudolph
Camille Guyton Guethiog
Elizabeth Hall Bennett
Rozelia Hazard Daoforth
Pauline Hudson
Marguerite Hume
Ann Jacobs Pakradooni
Nancy Jameson Glass
Esther Jett
Primrose Johnston
Chesley Johnson
Lucy Kiker Jones
Valerie Jones Materne
Betty-Potter Kinne
Karen Kniskern White
Mary Lampton Middleton
Caroline Miller McClintock
Mary Law Taylor
Mary Bell Lee
Betty Leighton Lane
Elsie McCarthy Samson
Fayette McDowell
Anne McJunkin Briber
Angela Marston
Fay Martin Chaudler
Anne Wright Mitchell
Harriette Morris Haller
Elizabeth Munce
Virginia Muoroe
Karen Norris Sibley
Anne Noyes
Merriam Puckard Hubbard
Nancy Pingree Drake
Braxton Preston
Harriet Pullen
Peggy Roudin Rubensoha
Page Ruth Foster
Elizabeth Schmeisser
Marjorie Shugart Dennehy
Effie Seegling
Byrd Smith Hunter
Judith Snow Benoit
Harriet Swenson
Margaret Swindell Dckerman
Carol Tanner
Frances Taylor Trigg
Virginia White
Gloria Zick

Beatrice Boericke
Norma Bradley
Marguerite Brendlinger
Mary Jane Brock
Elizabeth Bryant Robb
Connie Sue Budlong
Virginia Burgess
Helen Cantey Woodbridge
Lucile Christmas Brewster
Barbara Clark
Helen Crump
Dorothy Denny
Dorothy DeVore
Barbara Duncombe
Ellen Boyd Duval
Naocy Eagles O'Bannon
Margaret Eggers Perry
Betty Forinholt Cockrill
Mildred Falconer
Hazel Fellner
Joao Gipe Lewis
Eleanor Goodspeed
Peggy Gordon
Helen Gravatt
Virginia Griffith Morton
Virginia Hall
Antoinette Hart
Betty Haverty
Sloan Hawkins
Alice Sarah Hepburn
Leslie Herrick
Louise Hesson
Frances Hester
Martha Hoffman McCoy
Sally Hollerith
Acoe Hynson
Alice Johnson Fessenden
Persis Ladd
Eleanor B. Lamotte
Alice Lancaster Buck
Martha Lindsey
Mildred Littleford Camm
Paulett Long Taggart
Florence Lowland Swanbeck
Hannah Mallory
Ann Moore
Carlisle Morrissett
Carol Myers Hunter
Sarah Norman
Virginia Noyes
Ruth O'Keefe Kobzina
Gene Patton MacMannis
Franny Pettit
Evelyn Pretlow
Jane Rice McPherson
Murrell Rickards
Martha Rushing Yocum
Anastasia Sadowsky
Marion Saunders
Marion Shanley Jacobs
Sally Skinner Behnke
Louise Smith Norton
Janet Staples
Kay Steil Neese
Patricia Stickney
Adeline Taylor
Phyllis Tenney Tenney
Catherine Tift Porter
Elizabeth Vaughan
Mary Walker Van de Water
Cecile Waterman
Virginia Anne Watts
Patricia Whitaker Waters
Ernestine White
Emily Ano Wilkins
Marjorie Willetts
Chaoucy Williams
Jane Williams
Marjorie Woods Williamson

1945

Barbara Beistle
Barbara Bourke Stovall
Jane Clarke Morrow
Louise Furber
Mary Kritser
Edith Mattison Henderson
Jean Portmann
Ann Richey
Dale Saylor
Sara Smith Christie
Jane Spiegel
Lile Tucker Bell

1946

Alan Mott

1947

Virginia Shackelford

1948

Catherine Vance

Fund Agents and Sub-Agents, 1944-45 Alumnae Fund

Sweet Briar's Alumnae Fund, which was started in 1933, made steady but slow progress during the first ten years of its history. This was rather to be expected, because it takes several years to make any large group of people, scattered as the alumnae are throughout the country, understand the principles and purposes of a project such as this.

The eleventh annual report, published in 1944, showed a gratifying increase in both the number of givers and in the total amount given, and the 1944-45 Alumnae Fund far surpassed it from every point of view.

To what is this success attributable? It would be unfair to credit it entirely to any one factor, but it is undoubtedly true that the major share of the credit should go to the class agents and sub-agents, women who are just as busy as their classmates, but who have made time for writing the all-important letters about the Fund to you and you and you.

To these unsung heroines the college and the Alumnae Association owe a debt of gratitude and appreciation. Their names follow:

1920	1926	Martha Maupin Stewart
Frances Raiff Wood	Margaret Malone McClements	Peggy Knedler Fellows
Rosalie Weaver	Martha Bachman McCoy	Jane Wilkinson Banyard
Dorothy Wallace	Dorothy Bailey Hughes	1930
Eleanor Stone Gates	Gudrun Eskesen Chase	Mary Huntington Harrison
Margaret High Norment	Dorothy Hamilton Davis	Betty Boone Willis
Mary Crabbs Shaw	Jeanette Hoppingher Schanz	Gweo Olcott Writer
1921	Edna Lee Cox	Lucy Shirley Otis
Ellen Wolfe Halsey	Lois Peterson Wilson	Betsy Williams Gilmore
1922	Ruth Will Beckh	1931
1927		Peronne Whitaker Scott
Morrell Jones Gibson	Claire Hanner Arnold	Virginia Cooke Rea
Betty Hay Burnett	Jane Brown Hood	Matilda Jones Shillington
Elizabeth Murray Widau	Sarah Jamison	Elizabeth MacRae Goddard
Helen Anderson Henkels	Theodora Maybank Williams	Martha McBroom Shipman
Lillias Shepherd Williamson	Elizabeth Gates Collins	1932
1923	Pauline Payne Bachus	Helen Nightingale Gleason
Edith Miller McClintock	Mary Meade Bailey	Mary Moore Pancake
Alice Knoedler Hickok	Margaret Eaton Murphy	Marcia Patterson
Clare Robertson McCutchan	Mildred Wilson Garnett	Jane Hays Dowler
Beth Hall Hatcher	1928	Mildred Gibbons
Ellen Brown Nichols	Virginia Van Winkle Morlidge	Elizabeth Uber Eby
Katherine Zeuch Forster	Mary Lee Glazier	1933
Dorothy Ellis Worley	Page Bird Woods	Sue Graves Stubbs
Phyllis Schurman Nelson	Frances Coyner Huffard	Jane Martin
Martha Robertson Harless	Margaret Fuller Riggs	Helen Martin
1924	Lou se Harned Ross	Mary Kate Patton Bromfield
Helen Rhodes Gulick	Elizabeth Robins Foster	Blanche Davies Barloon
Florence Bodine Mountcastle	1929	Mary Buick
Elsie Wood von Maur	Lisa Guigon Shinberger	Nevil Crute Holmes
Emily Jeffrey Williams	Janet Bruce Bailey	1934
Lydia Kimball Maxim	Nan Torian Owens	Julia Sadler de Coligny
Betty Woolcott Stainer	Eve Ballard	Helen Hanson Bamford
1925	Mary Beon Eppes	Satilla Franklin Means
No Fund Agent	Elizabeth Lewis Reed	Elizabeth Scheuer Maxwell
	Mary Shelton Clark	

Richmond Club Bond Gifts

MAY—SEPTEMBER, 1944

ACADEMY	Lydia Purcell Wilmer 1923	Frances Powell Zoppa 1933
Anna Beveridge Leake	Elizabeth Taylor Valentine	Rebecca Strode Lee 1934
Elizabeth Preston Cocke	Susan Fitchett 1924	Mary V. Marks 1935
Faony Miller Williams	Mary Marshall Hobson	Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott 1936
Maria Spady Fraser	Ruth Will Beckh 1926	Agnes Crawford 1937
Lucy Throckmorton	Mary Montague Harrison 1927	Margaret MacRae Allen
Martha Valentine Cronly	Eugenia Thomason	Marie Walker Gregory
Eugenia Griffin Burnett 1910	Page Bird Woods 1928	Anne Adamson Taylor 1940
Patty Cary Cecil 1911	Lillian L. Wood	Adelaide Boze Glascock
Jane Henderson 1917	Nora Lee Antrim 1929	Ruth Goodwin
Margaret McVey 1918	Lisa Guigon Shinberger	Clara MacRae Causey
Isabel Luke Witt 1919	Elizabeth Lewis Reed	Anita Loving Lewis 1941
Ida Massie Valentine 1920	Frances Redford	Grace Bugg Muller-Thym 1942
Alice Webster Speight	Elizabeth Gorsline 1930	Virginia Duggins
Katharine Minor Montague 1922	Norvell Royer Orgain	Antoinette Hart ex 1944
	Nancy Worthington 1931	

OTHER RICHMOND CONTRIBUTORS

Mrs. A. B. Guigon	Dr. Stuart McGuire	Buford Scott
Dabney S. Lancaster	Mrs. William Moncure	James Scott
Raymond V. Long	W. F. Powers	Anonymous
Dr. Hunter McGuire	Archibald Robertson	

Jackie Bond Wood	1940
Elizabeth Mayfield Chapman	Margaret Woods Gillette
Eleanor Cooke Esterley	No Sub-agents
Bonnie Wood Stookley	
Louise Dreyer Bradley	1941
Marcia Morrison Curtis	Patricia Dowling von Wellsheim
Helen Bean Emery	Angela Cardamone O'Donnell
1935	Shirley Shaw Daniel
Cary Burwell Carter	Frances Baldwin Whitaker
Isabelle Anderson Comer	Shirley Devine
Mary Whipple Clark	Anita Loving Lewis
Ray Adler Cochran	Helen Watson Hill
Anne Baker Gerhart	Dorothy White
Elizabeth Myers Harding	
Mary Marks	1942
Geneva Crossman Stevens	Eugenia Burnett Affel
Alice Lauback	Lucy Call Dabney
1936	Ann Hauslein Potterfield
Katie Niles Parker	Edith Brainerd
Caroline Furniss Wolfe	Julia Groves Martin
Elise Bowen	Margaret Troutman Harb'n
Elizabeth Morton Forsyth	Phyllis Sherman
Margaret Huxley Range	Diana Stout
Kathleen Donohue McCormack	Jean Hedley
1937	1943
Dorothy Prout Gorsuch	Karen Kaiskern White
Dorothy M. Stewart	Sarah Louise Adams
Anne Lemmon	Brooks Barnes
Mary Helen Frueauff Klein	Jane Findlay
Rebecca Mapp	Fayette McDowell
Anna Redfern Ferguson	Anne McJunkin Briber
Elizabeth Lee McPhail	Elizabeth Munce
Nancy Nalle Lea	Effie Siegling
Lillian Lambert Pennington	Elizabeth Corrdry Jones
	Annabelle Forsch
	Virginia White
1938	
Janet MacFarlan Bergmann	1944
Mary Alice Berckmans Canby	Marian Shanley Jacobs
Georgia Black Kievit	Jean Blanton Stahl
Helen Hayes Crowley	Helen Cantey Woodbridge
Dorothy Gipe Clement	Helen Gravatt
Virginia Heizer Hickenlooper	Virginia Griffith
Katherine Hoyt	Alice Johnson Fessenden
Adele Letcher Harvey	Jane Rice McPherson
Molly Talcott Dodson	Louise Smith Norton
Lucy Robb Winston	Catherine Tipt Porter
	Ernestine White
1939	Nancy Eagles O'Bannon
Janet Thorpe	Sterling Nettles Murray
No Sub-agents	

Contributors to Greenhouse Fund

Although building materials are still difficult to get, the greenhouse, made possible through the gifts of friends of Miss Ames upon her retirement from teaching last June, may be an actuality before the end of this year.

The fund, which was begun in March, had reached \$1,000 in June. Students, former students and other friends of Miss Ames contributed to it. Any alumnae who may not have heard of the project last spring, and who wish to join in honoring Miss Ames, may send their contributions to the Alumnae office. (Checks should be made payable to 'The Greenhouse Fund.')

Gertrude Geer Bassett 1923
Helen H. McMahon
Phyllis Payne Cathright
Jean Grant Taylor 1924
Emily Jeffrey Williams
Mary G. Brown Moore 1926
Edna Lee Cox
Jeanette Boone 1927
Madeline Brown Wood
Theodora Cheeseman
Hilda Harpster
Ruth Lowrance Street
Robins Rich Adams
Nar Warren Taylor
Dorothy Bunting 1928
Gertrude Prior 1929
Adelaide Wampler Kundahl 1936
Evelyn Ware Saunders
Martha von Briesen 1931
Helen Pratt Gaff 1932
Mary Buick 1933
Emily Giesen Lindsay
Helen Martin
Anne Marvia
Katherine Oglesby Mixon
Nancy Butzner Leavell 1934
Kitty Marshall Hamill
Elizabeth Scheuer Maxwell
Joyce Hobart Bullard 1935
Leticia Rider Kennedy
Eleanor Rust Mattern
Louise Damgard Eichelkraut 1936
Betty Fox Moon
Catherine Mitchell Ravenscroft
Margaret MacRae Allen 1937
Hope Hastorf 1938
Mary Judd 1939
Lillian Neely Willis
Bennett Wilcox Bartlett
Ruth Beach 1940
Adelaide Boze Glasscock
Betty Bartelt 1941
Elizabeth Lancaster Washburn
Mary Scully
Mary A. Somervell Brenza
Helen Sanford 1942
Brooks Barnes 1944
Frances-Scott Simmons McConnell
Nancy Eagles O'Bannon
Elizabeth Vaughn

News of Early Faculty Members

IN ANSWER to the letters announcing the Benedict Scholarship project, sent out to members of the faculty who were at Sweet Briar during Miss Benedict's administration, news has come from — Miss Jessamine Chapman (Mrs. Richard H. Williams), 605 N. 34th Street, Corvallis, Oregon. For 21 years she has served as head of the department of nutrition at Oregon State College.

Miss Anna Lewis Cole, Hendersonville, N. C. Miss Cole visited in Lynchburg a year ago and although she did not go to Sweet Briar, she had news of it from Mr. Rowland Lea, a member of the Board of Directors.

Miss Caroline Hill Crawford, Crescent City, Florida.

Miss Ethel Cushing Gardner, Eastford, Connecticut.

Dr. Connie M. Guion, 147 East 50th Street, New York. Miss Guion, who has been the very active chairman of the Faculty for the Benedict Scholarship, is a prominent physician in New York. She is scheduled to speak at the Founders' Day exercises when the scholarship is presented to the college.

Miss Josephine Guion (Mrs. C. E. Hunt) 443 Kentucky Avenue, Berkeley, California.

Miss Frances Hadley is professor of English at Milwaukee-Downer College, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where she has taught for many years.

Dr. Mary Harley, Hotel Lucerne, 201 W. 79th Street, New York. Dr. Harley, since her retirement from Sweet Briar in 1935, has continued her studies, chiefly at the Museum of Natural History in New York. Dr. Harley was also active on the Faculty committee for the Scholarship and she intends to be at the Founders' Day ceremonies.

Virgil Laurens Jones, University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Arkansas. Dr. Jones resigned in 1939 from the deanship of the University, which he held for 12 years. In 1943 he was retired from the English staff as professor emeritus, but during the war he continued to teach. One daughter, (she was born at Sweet Briar) whose husband is in the army, is living at home with her parents and her small baby; another, Dorothy, who attended Sweet Briar one year, lives in New York now although in peace times her husband teaches mathematics at Harvard. Dr. Jones wrote also that his gift was "a very small tribute to the conscientiousness and thoroughness with which Miss Benedict laid the foundations for Sweet Briar College. I have never forgotten the fact that Miss Benedict always sustained the teachers in anything that meant serious work on the part of the students."

Miss Nancy W. McFarland, Mary Baldwin College, Staunton, Virginia. "I recall with great pleasure my two happy years at Sweet Briar, and the great inspiration that came to me from my every contact with Miss Benedict. I am indeed happy to have a small share in establishing this scholarship which will honor her and her great work at Sweet Briar College."

Miss Virginia McLaws, 736 Piedmont Avenue, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia. Miss McLaws, who taught art and art history at Sweet Briar until her retirement in 1938, now makes her home with her sister.

Miss Eugenie M. Morenus, Sweet Briar, Virginia. Miss Morenus is

the only member of the early faculty who is still teaching at Sweet Briar, her career having spanned the administrations of all three of Sweet Briar's presidents. Although she no longer has Toby, Miss Morenus rides occasionally, looking very trim in her white linen habit.

Miss S. Gay Patteson, Sweet Briar, Virginia. Miss Gay and Miss Mattie have their home at Sweet Briar, as most alumnae know, and they are always delighted to see former students.

Miss Martha Plaisted (Mrs. E. F. Saxton) Canaan, Connecticut. Mrs. Saxton's note told nothing about herself except that she had recently lost her husband.

Dr. Wallace Eugene Rollins, Sweet Briar, Virginia. Since his retirement from the deanship of Virginia Theological Seminary in 1940, Dr. Rollins and his sister have made Sweet Briar their home. He has taken a great interest in the Scholarship project and has been very active on the committee.

Miss Mildred Selfridge (Mrs. Edward Owens Orpet) 3579 Hollister Avenue, Santa Barbara, California. Mrs. Orpet wrote at some length about the work which keeps her and her husband very busy. He is a horticulturist, and they raise a variety of choice fruits which they ship to all parts of the country. Unfortunately, further details are omitted here because Mrs. Orpet's letter was sent on to other faculty members.

Miss Caroline Noble Shaw, 271 Beacon Street, Boston Massachusetts.

Miss Caroline L. Sparrow, 1827 Hanover Avenue, Richmond, Virginia. Miss Sparrow has been another enthusiastic worker for this scholarship. She makes her home with her sister in Richmond, and comes to Sweet Briar occasionally, to the delight of all of her friends on campus. Typical of Miss Sparrow, she has recently written "I enjoy being retired, I enjoy the status, it is sprinkled with small delights. I relish leisure; it tastes well on the tongue." She looks as though it agreed with her, too!

Miss Louisa Stone Stevenson, 45 Princeton Street, Lowell, Massachusetts.

Miss Aileen Ward, Ogontz School, Pennsylvania.

Miss Elsie West (Mrs. William McLean) 254 North Mountain Avenue, Upper Mootclair, New Jersey.

Mr. Hugh S. Worthington, Camp Alleghany, Greenbrier County, West Virginia. Mr. Worthington retired in June, 1944, after 34 years of teaching French at Sweet Briar. He spent the winter in Florida and the summer at his camp in the Alleghanies. Nancy has been assistant director of the camp and Bill, a Navy lieutenant, is about to be discharged from the service to begin law practice in Lewisburg, West Virginia.

Mrs. William B. Dew, Amherst, Virginia. Mrs. Dew has a cozy apartment in Amherst, which commands a wonderful view of the Blue Ridge. She comes to Sweet Briar often, and she spends a part of every year with Polly Cary and her family in New Jersey. Mrs. Dew hopes the alumnae won't overlook her when they come to campus.

Miss Ruby Walker, Sweet Briar, Virginia. Miss Ruby is still in the Book Shop and she has a warm welcome waiting for every 'old Sweet Briar girl.' She and Miss Winnie and two brothers, Dr. Will and Mr. Ted, make their home together on the hill beyond the dairy.

Letters to the Editor Department

"Our class hasn't had a letter in the ALUMNAE NEWS for a year. Why don't you get a new secretary?"

"I'm so busy with my home and family and other interests that I just can't serve as class secretary, but I am always interested in news about our class and those other classes which were in college when we were."

The words go 'round and 'round and the alumnae secretary, whose job it is to keep everything running smoothly, especially in the class notes section of the magazine, keeps on trying to get class secretaries so that all classes will have news to read.

Take this fall, for example. Letters were written to 22 alumnae between September 15 and 27, asking them to take over the duties of class secretary for 14 different classes. By the latter date, 10 had declined to serve, (granted they all put forth good reasons) and the remainder had not replied. If there is no letter from your class in the ALUMNAE NEWS, this is the explanation!

Class Notes

In Memoriam

ELKANAH East TAYLOR, Academy

MARGERET Maboney GOLDSMITH, '28

MARIAN Bowles HARVEY, ex '23

MARY LOUISE TURPIT, ex '38

ACADEMY

Secretary: Miss MARION PEELE, 602 Fairfax Avenue, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Marion Peele has agreed to take on the duties of secretary for the Academy alumnae, after she has completed her work as chairman of the Benedict Scholarship Fund; the following notes were taken from letters written by some of the contributors to that fund.

Mary-Martha Armstrong McClary, who lives on a farm in Windsor, Vermont, has three daughters. The oldest, Patsy, 16, is in Milton Academy and will be ready for college next fall. Sally, 14, is at Concord Academy, where she is a sophomore. Susanna, 8, is in fifth grade, loves the farm, likes to milk the cows and ride the ponies.

Speaking of her life in Vermont, Mary-Martha wrote: "I just love living in the country and would hate to go back to city life. Time never hangs heavy on my hands for there is always so much to do."

Fanita Ferris Welch wrote about her two daughters, the older one having graduated from Vassar in April, 1944. She then entered the WAVES, and was commissioned an ensign in October a year ago. Her younger daughter is at Wells College. Fanita wrote, "I tried to interest them in Sweet Briar but fortunately or unfortunately they wanted to go to college in the north where they could ski, both being enthusiasts. The reasons are varied these days in picking a college."

Mary Harris Ludington has a daughter, Maydie, at Sweet Briar; she is a sophomore. Last spring Mary and her husband and young son spent a few days on campus with Maydie.

From Anna Louise Richardson Cheek, who lives in Charlottesville, came the following: "My own daughter, 'Ellie George,' went two years to Sweet Briar and my step daughter-in-law took her degree there. So we are carrying on. I have one twelve year old at Saint Anne's here."

Margaret Potts Williams has been at Sweet Briar several times lately, once last spring and again this fall. Her niece, Eleanor Potts, is a sophomore this year, and Margaret says she has thoroughly enjoyed having the excuse to come to Sweet Briar for a few days at a time. She also spoke of her pleasure in seeing old friends in Amherst.

Marion hopes that Academy Alumnae will send her news of themselves and their families, so that the Academy letter in the February issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS will really be a news-letter.

1910

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA Griffin BURNETT (Mrs. Charles R.) 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1911

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: ALMA Booth TAYLOR (Mrs. Harry B.) Berea College, Berea, Kentucky.

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 2034 16th Street, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: ELSIE Zaegel THOMAS (Mrs. I. C.) 15 North Point Drive, Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

All of us old-timers would like to attend the presentation to the college of the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship on Founders' Day for this is a significant occasion and one which will attract many of our old friends of early Sweet Briar days.

A letter from Frances Matson Hardie gives some news of her scattered family. Her son, Edward, is in the Navy. Her younger son, Matson, was awarded a Bronze Star on Leyte for helping rescue 47 wounded under enemy fire. Her brother, who is an engineer, helped in the war effort by building airfields in England and in the Pacific area. Frances now has four grandchildren.

Frances Sloan Brady is Resident Head of the Kappa Alpha House at Rollins College. At present she has 16 boys, all veterans, under her care.

Edith Hyslop Waller's daughter, Edith, was married a few months ago in Norfolk to Lieutenant Robert Crosby Hill, U. S. N. R., of Seattle, Washington, where they will make their home when he returns from the Pacific. Edith writes that she recently spent the day in Richmond with Mary Erwin Townsend and Addie Erwin Des Portes.

Annette Davis Wise has a son, a former student at Harvard, who is a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Coast Guard. She also has two daughters, one of whom attends William and Mary College.

1913

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: none.

1914

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: none.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: LUCY Lantz MCKINLAY (Mrs. Harry) 236 Glenwood Road, Englewood, New Jersey.

How I would love to be at Sweet Briar for Founders' Day this year! Wouldn't it be wonderful to see Miss Benedict, Miss Guion, Dr. Harley, Dr. Rollins, Miss Sparrow, Miss Morenus and Marion Peele and a lot of us "old girls" all together? I am not surprised but very happy to hear that the Fund has gone over the top so splendidly.

A fine letter from Harriet Evans Wyckoff brings news that her son Evans has his discharge from the Navy and Barney has applied for a permanent commission in the Navy. She asks if I remember *Lel Red*, which I most certainly do. We sat next to each other in chapel freshman year. She is teaching mathematics in Houston, Texas. Helen Nicholson Shiveley and her husband were in Washington the week Sweet Briar opened after taking Sylvia back for her second year. Harriet says "Helen is just as pretty and young looking and as much fun as ever! Helen's son Nick is on the cruiser Pensacola and probably somewhere near Japan. Recently Harriet has heard from Jessie Rucker who is still living in Paris, Texas. At the end of her letter Harriet says "What do you think? Barney just called on long distance from San Francisco!" His ship was in port and they were leaving next day for Okinawa.

Another fine letter from Margaret Grant tells us the exciting news that she is now Dean of Students and Assistant to the Director at the Eastman School of Music of the University of Rochester. She has always been very much interested in music and her experience at the Berkshire Music Center was a happy step toward this goal. Her daughter Leslie has a position with the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis in New York and is expecting her husband home any day now. Margaret is a freshman at Barnard College and Harold is a sophomore at the Lenox School, Lenox, Massachusetts.

In May, Louise Weisiger received her doctorate from Columbia University. She spent the month of August at Sweet Briar visiting Miss Gay and Miss Mattie Patteson. Now she is chairman of Public Affairs in the Business and Professional Women's Club and plans to conduct a citizenship school this winter.

We are glad to hear that Virginia Towle is now a Lieutenant in the WAC.

Changes of address:

Margaret Grant, Eastman School of Music, University of Rochester, Rochester, New York.

Lieutenant Virginia Towle, L 522009, Station Hospital, Camp Beale, California.

1916

Class Secretary: FELICIA PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: LOUISE Bennett LORD (Mrs. Albert) 182 Hillside Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA Pfister WAILES (Mrs. Ben) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: POLLY Bissell RIDLER (Mrs. Earl) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington 280, Delaware.

Mary Louise Holton, the only class daughter of 1917 at Sweet Briar this year, insists that there is nothing of interest to report concerning the Holtons except that the family took a St. Lawrence boat trip to Saguenay, Canada, this summer. They were gone ten days and enjoyed it thoroughly.

Mary Whitehead Van Hyning's husband has gone to England which is headquarters for him as Deputy Welfare Administrator of U.N.R.R.A. Mary has given up her training job at American University, also the house in Falls Church, and hopes to be in an apartment shortly—exact location as yet unknown.

A letter from Faye Abraham Pethick to Polly was passed on to me, also one from Margaret Gibson Bowman. Faye writes that husband Harry is back with the Standard Vacuum Oil Company, "at 26 Broadway this time, instead of in the Orient." Both like New York. Being near their two daughters may have some bearing on this. One lives in an apartment house across the court with a nineteen month old baby daughter, while the other is not too far in Connecticut with her two young boys.

We are distressed to hear that their son has been missing since June, 1944. His air medal and presidential citation were sent to his wife at Southern Pines in March. He was one of the naval dive bomber pilots who ran out of fuel before getting back to their carrier, the Wasp, after the attack on the Japanese fleet in the first battle of the Philippine Sea.

Margaret Gibson Bowman says that with both husband and only son in the army, she has been to so many places for the past two years that she considers herself a regular camp follower. For one year she lived near Raleigh, and admits that she found North Carolina so pleasant that the prospect of returning to New York did not interest her. However, now that her husband has been transferred to Governor's Island, they are again occupying their apartment at the Hotel Barclay which they kept for fear of finding themselves out on a curb since the Bronxville home was rented for the duration. Margaret spoke of seeing Rebecca Stout Hoover while in North Carolina, her lovely home, and famous garden of wild flowers.

As you know, the Mary Benedict Scholarship Fund is to be presented to the College on Founders' Day, and I am hoping that 1917 will be well represented among alumnae returning for the occasion.

1918

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: CORNELIA Carroll GARONER (Mrs. Kinloch N.) c/o Comdr. Gardner, 5th Naval District Headquarters, N.O.B., Norfolk, Virginia.

1919

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: ROSANNE GILMORE, 1514 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.



Isabel Luke Witt, '19, and her family: Isabel the younger, Foster, Luke, Jack, and Lindsay seated in front.

1920

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: none.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE THAMS, 7020 East 12th Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

Get out your piggy banks and start saving—next June is our 25th anniversary and we must all be there! Many of you have not been back since our hoods were tossed over our heads—what you have missed! Let us all plan to go back to the Briar be we "halt, lame or blind" and renew our youth! Just a whiff of that mountain air, a glimpse of the Blue Ridge, a walk through the dell, a dip in the lake, roses and honeysuckle and boxwood, chats with old friends—all will make new women of you! I know, for this past year as your representative on the Alumnae Council has done that for me. Only a broken leg would keep me home from the twice yearly meetings spring and fall, the loveliest times of the year in Virginia.

I have just had a letter from Maynette, our class president, which is really a message to you all. Here it is: "The middle of September and my thoughts turn as always to Sweet Briar. It seems I must pack my trunk putting in my heavy white sweater with the narrow belt, black stockings, the sailor hat, 24 inches broad to rest on my big hair buns,

a hockey stick and my beloved dark blue "Bradleys" with the Dutch linen collars. As I look back I don't know especially what it was that made Sweet Briar occupy such a large place in my memory and in my heart. In retrospect I discount its beauty and even what I tried to learn there, and know now it was the people I knew there, and it was there I learned to know the basic kindness inherent in others. This I owe to each member of the Class of '21. It was your welcome to me left over from '20 and feeling very forlorn, that has influenced my life.

"This long-winded preamble leads to the hope that we may all meet at Sweet Briar for our 25th reunion. All the more, I realize we live in our children. My only personal news concerns mine. My older daughter will make me a grandmother in December and my younger, Virginia, after being graduated from Stephens, is studying Interior Design at the Chicago Art Institute. Bring your pictures with you to Sweet Briar and let's do a bit of boasting! Till then, my very best to each of you."

In May, too late for the June copy of the News, I had a note from Betty Morris Coleman, who was in our class our freshman year. She lives in Delafield, Wisconsin, 30 miles out of Milwaukee. In the summer they stay at their home on Lake Nagawicka, where during the war they raised vegetables, rabbits, chickens, pigeons and lambs for their own table. (Wish I had been your neighbor for the duration Betty!) She and her husband celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary in January. (Congratulations.) Her only child John, is married and has been with the 277th Engineers in Germany. Like most of us she did Red Cross work of various kinds, besides gardening, and has kept up her interest in riding.

A note from Kate Cordes Kline gives us her new and permanent address as 320 Betty Lane, Clearwater, Florida. After following her husband hither and yon (he was in the army) they decided that a warm climate was what they wanted for their old age! He also spent two winters in France and England, where the weather was decidedly on the chilly side, so from now on it is the Florida sunshine for the Klines. She may not be on hand for the reunion as she has to go to Culver to see her son Frank graduate in June. (My son Ed, Jr., graduated from Culver Summer School this August.)

Halle Moore Crisler still lives in Clarksdale, Mississippi, where her husband is district attorney. She says that for several years all they have known is "war and cotton," but that now the war is over they are taking a few week-end trips. She also says the "latch string hangs out" for their friends, so when you are driving in her direction she has a room all waiting for you. Thanks Halle.

"Tay" Taylor Corley finally wrote me a grand note. It is so long since any of us have heard from her! She has four boys! John is a fighter pilot, P-51, had a short time in Italy, and is now fuming away the time at Napier Field, Alabama. Hank is a second classman at Annapolis and is very "Nav-ee," while Buck is a plebe at West

Point. Sandy is still at home and in high school. The Corleys live in the country at Midlothian, Virginia. Tay, you of all people ought to be able to make the reunion. She also says Laura *Thompson* MacMillan is still in Washington. (I tried to call Laura when I was there between trains last spring.)

A card from Marian *Shufer* Wadhams reports that all is well with her and her family. She expects Charles, Jr., home for Christmas—he has been in Tokyo Bay. Of her two daughters, Pat is at Belvoir with her husband and Jane is a junior at Wells. Shafe is still up to her old tricks of running things. She has been to Albany recently on a Victory Loan Drive, where she met a friend of Rhoda's who said she was more beautiful than ever! Take a bow Rhoda. See you in June, Shafe.

A couple of weeks ago I had a visit from Gert *Pauly* Crawford and her husband. They had come down to Oxford, Ohio, with their daughter, Mary, who is a sophomore at Western College. It was quite a thrill to see Gert again and to meet her husband. Elizabeth *Hodge* Markgraf and Carl came over for the evening and we had a grand time reminiscing.

This seems to be all the news that I have for you this time, and I am sorry, for this is the only issue which goes to you all. The other three numbers are sent only to those who contribute to the Alumnae Fund. So if you want to keep up on the activities of your alma mater, send your gift whatever its size to the Alumnae Office. Also please do write, use that post card I sent to each of you—being a class secretary is so dull when you neglect me. In the meantime, include that trip to Sweet Briar next June for our 25th anniversary in your 1946 schedule.

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE Dally MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: BURD Dickson STEVENSON (Mrs. F. J.) Route 1, Blackburn Road, Sewickley, Pennsylvania.

1923

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: none.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN Klumbh McGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick T. Jr.) 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Fund Agent: none.

I haven't heard much news from you all but here's what tid-bits I have gleaned. Carol *Flynn* Eley has moved to Echo Inn at Hendersonville, North Carolina. Muriel MacLeod's address is now R.R. 36, York, Pennsylvania. Delphine *Norton* Prescott has moved back to Cleveland permanently. Her girl and boy are now in their teens.

There's a bit of news from Davenport—Marnie *Heinigbaum* DeLescaille's daughter Betty-Lou was married this summer. Elsie *Wood* von Maur, El *Harned* Arp, and Dodie *von Maur* Crampton all went to the wedding. I know you'll be sorry to hear that Dodie's mother died this summer. Her daughter, Ger-

trude, enters Vassar this fall and El's son, Louis, Jr., is in the Navy and is stationed at Great Lakes. Bern *Hulburd* Waln and her family spent their summer vacation at the sea shore in Delaware.

I had such a nice note from Gladys *Woodward* Hubbard. Her one and only child is in the army of occupation at Frankfurt, Germany. Gladys spent her summer at Moosehead Lake in Maine. She has kept up her active interest in music ever since Sweet Briar days taking both voice and piano lessons. She belongs to two musical clubs and is a member of the board of a Music School in Hartford.

Florence *Westgate* Kraffert is in Bryn Mawr at the moment at 349 Millbank Road, where her major husband is busy with terminating war contracts for the Air Corps. Nancy, her daughter, is a junior at Bryn Mawr, and Dick, her son, graduated this June with high honors from Hill Preparatory School. She sees Shinee *Bodine* Mountcastle quite often and reports that she is fine.

I am starting a busy winter as chairman of the Women's Committee of the Cleveland Playhouse. Otherwise I'm completely domestic—would love to hear news of you all, so why not write?

Changes of address:

Mrs. J. R. A. Hobson (Mary Marshall) 204 West Turney Avenue, Phoenix, Arizona.

Mrs. Henry Prescott (Delphine Norton) 18900 Shelbourne Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

1925

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: none.

1926

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: KATHARYN Norris KELLEY (Mrs. Stillman F.) Babson Park 57, Massachusetts.

1927

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE Hanner ARNOLD (Mrs. Wylie) 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

1928

Class Secretary: KATHERINE Brightbill BILTZ (Mrs. Robert) 161 West Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: SUSAN B. JELLEY, 31 East 61 Street, New York.

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDiarmid SERODINO (Mrs. Pierre) 312 East Midvale Avenue, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: BELLE Brockenbrough HUTCHINS (Mrs. John S.) 250 Birch Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

By far the most outstanding news I have is a little piece that will make you chuckle—Anne Mason's son won a tennis tournament at camp this past summer! It should be given a prominent place on the Sweet Briar records, and Anne Mason herself is eager for all publicity on the subject. John Winn is in China on detached service with the Chinese Air Force and hasn't even seen Anne Mason, III.

Having scoured central Kentucky, greater Cincinnati and Charlottesville for a place to rent, Anne Mason finally bought a home in Covington, Kentucky.

I was so glad to have such a grand response to my mimeographed letter, which was the best I could do at such a late date. Polly even wrote me a long letter, which was most welcome, for we haven't done any better lately than a few lines on a Christmas card. The Serodinos have moved to Chattanooga and are liking it a lot. She has signed up at the University to take courses in typing and history, and by the time she does that and chauffeurs Peter around, there isn't time to be lonesome for dear old Cincinnati. Polly says she'll take a try at the secretary's job for a spell. It's grand of her to do it, and when she makes her call for news, be ready with the latest tidbit.

I hadn't heard anything from Pet Sheppard in years, so was delighted to get word of her. She lives in Winston-Salem and has a boy eight years old, a little girl of four, and a Navy lieutenant husband, now stationed in Washington. Hodgson reports that her husband, also in the Navy, is now on the staff of the Commander in Chief of the Atlantic Fleet. She says she put both children in camp this past summer and was in Boston and Portland, Maine, "following the old man around." She also had a week with Libber who is now back in Greenville, Delaware, and hopes she won't ever be any place else. Libber says that John was atomic bombing for the two years they disappeared into the west, and several other people confirmed it for me. Libber says that the most important thing that has happened in her life at the present time is the return of her old cook.

Lisa is in Richmond and reports that her husband is in Tokyo with the Eighth army, and that it is his first full duty since he was wounded a year ago. Anne Conway writes from Danville that she is looking forward—about eight years to the time when her daughter will be entering Sweet Briar. When I think that twenty years ago right now we were freshmen, it gives me a terrific shock. Anne is eager for news of Crews and Dot Fowler. Can anyone help?

Hallie Gubleman left the spinster ranks of '29 and became on August 30 the bride of David Robert Knowles. She says that after trying the east, the south, and the west, she is now north, and she means NORTH. Hallie said she spent the summer at Torch Lake but missed Polly and Gussie; she found out too late that they were there. No other news of our Gussie, except that Sally Callison reports seeing her at Torch Lake this summer with her three children. Sally says of herself that she is up to her neck keeping house without any servants, doing Scout work and teaching Sunday School. Sally has taken care of this column for six years now, and has done a good job. We'll promise her some respite but she may have to take over again. Sally didn't report on her visit to the May Queen, but Belle says that she and sister Jane and Jane's two daughters visited her a couple of days this summer—"a snappy cute outfit," says Belle. The beautiful Mrs. Hutchins is

as energetic as she is lovely—she is our newly appointed Fund Agent.

Claire Hoyt Gaver reports from Fairlawn, New Jersey, that her news is house-wifely and routine. She has three boys which keep her busy. Jo Tatman Mason says that her doings wouldn't make exciting copy either—that she and her boys were at the seashore in Connecticut, and the oldest offspring, Joan, spent the vacation at a horse-back riding camp in Vermont. Jo reports that as a rider Joan is a distinct improvement on her mother.

Ella Parr Phillips Slate is with her parents in Roanoke while her husband is in England doing radio work with the BBC. She has a three year old being primed already for Sweet Briar. Ella Parr's father is the Bishop of our diocese of Southwestern Virginia, and a very fine Bishop he is. Amelia Hollis Scott lives in Lynchburg and I get a chance to see her once in a while. She is Commissioner of the Girl Scouts there, does a lot of church work and keeps so busy, what with husband Tom, daughter Sue, and son Dudley, that you have to catch her on the wing. Amelia lives near Fanny O'Brian Hettrick, who moved to the big city from Piney River last winter.

Nan Torian Owens has a brand new son, Hubert Bond, Jr., and her daughter Sarah is four years old. Nan says that she and her husband built their own home in Athens about five years ago and they seem to be pretty permanently settled. Hubert, Sr., is head of the Landscape Architecture Department at the University.

Eleanor Duvall Spruill and her three children are in Cheraw, and expect father Jim home from Washington the first of the year when he expects to set up his own law office. Eleanor says that she has finally sunk into the class called housewife and what with no nursemaids and such—we know how she spends her time. Adelaide Henderson Cabaniss is back home in the south after spending all last winter in California with husband Bill and two children. Bill Cabiniss is the executive officer of the 27th Seabees and had been in the Pacific for two years. While in San Francisco Adelaide said she covered the Conference for the *Augusta Chronicle*, which must have been fun. She saw Lou Lutz in Chicago on her way back from California. Now she's busy as president of the League of Women Voters in Augusta.

Louise Dailey Sturhahn has moved to Level Green Farm, near Manassas, Virginia, and hopes that any gals touring below Washington will stop in. Ed Sturhahn is now an ex-major and is in the Department of Commerce in Washington, doing work with the Civil Aeronautics Authority. Louise says that they have had such a good time remodeling the 200 year old house on their place.

Helen Weitzman Dew is in Washington with the Red Cross. She was in North Africa doing all sorts of things that Red Cross people are called upon to do, and met her husband there. He turned out to be a cousin of Polly Cary Dew's, Robert Waller Dew. They expect to be living in Fredericksburg soon. She reports that her hair is all white and Polly reports that hers is too!

Capt. Louise Nelson, '30, is one of 14 members of the WAC to wear the Legion of Merit, which she received in June, 1945, in Paris. Capt. Nelson, recently returned from two years overseas, spent the first in England in command of a WAC detachment and the second in Paris. There she worked with the Army Medical Corps, on the compilation of medical records at the Paris Hdqts. She was given the Legion of Merit in recognition of her outstanding record as company commander in England.



U. S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS PHOTOGRAPH

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN Olcott WRITER (Mrs. George S., Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

A weak little voice from your past this time. Jo Stubbs did an exhaustive job of research for the June issue. I find "nobody home" when I send my questionnaires. However, I have two welcome notes you will be glad to hear.

Florence Lodge McCall wrote from Cleveland saying her two boys, Michael and James are now 13 and 10. I imagine they are taking her full time as her other activities were unmentioned!

Mary Lawrence Sessions appeared on deck with the information that she has seen many Sweet Briar gals lately, including Sarah Meador Little, Elizabeth Johnston Cook, Sarah de Sassure Heath, Teresa Atkinson Greenfield, Sue Burnett Davis and Marguerite Hodnett McDaniel. Mary says that her son Donald is 7 years old at this point and besides her domestic activities she does volunteer work in the Junior League Speech School in Atlanta. Her sister, Helen Lawrence Vanderhorst is moving to Germantown, Pennsylvania.

Change of address:

Eleanor B. Williams, MacDonald Bros., 10 High Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA McBroom SHIPMAN (Mrs. Frank L.) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PERONNE Whittaker SCOTT (Mrs. Robert) 648 D, Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

My news this month has come chiefly from cards that came in after the deadline in the spring.

Peronne Whittaker Scott recounted her most recent itinerary, which included a stop-

Katie Coe has been with Best and Company in New York for seven years. She says she saw Mary Archer Bean Eppes about two months ago on her way back to Cambridge, Massachusetts, from her sister's in Pennsylvania. Katie said she had a nice day with her and her two boys. Mary Archer reports the visit to Bucks County and the tale that her boys thought her sister's new daughter, born on V-J Day, ought to be named "Victoria Japonica." Katie also wrote that Helen Smith Miller was due back from Europe any day.

And that reminds me Kay Close has been in Tulonville, France, but expected to go to Germany soon to work in a camp for displaced persons. She'd probably like to hear from all of us. It's a grand piece of work she is doing.

A card from Eve Ballard from Charleston, West Virginia, says she has recently resigned as chairman of the staff assistants of the local Red Cross chapter and is doing some work with the West Virginia Merit System.

I am Red Crossing in Amherst County, where I have been doing the Home Service work for more than two years. I am still helping in the Biology lab and playing hockey with the campus characters, although Polly asked me in her recent letter, "How in the world can you still play hockey?" I don't know, and to be sure it isn't the same brand it was 20 years ago.

It was swell to get so many answers to my letter and I wish you would all remember I'd be delighted to have you visit at Briar Hill any time you can get back to the Patch.

GERT PRIOR, *Secretary pro tem.*

Changes of Address:

Anne Mason Brent (Mrs. John Winn) 1058 Emerson Road, Covington, Kentucky.

Hallet Gubelman (Mrs. David Robert Knowles) 311 Front Street, Boyne City, Michigan.

Louise Daily Mrs. Edward M. Sturhahn) Box 86, Clifton, Fairfax County, Virginia.

Kathryn Close, UNRRA, APO 757, c/o Postmaster, New York.

off at Sweet Briar, also one in Augusta and later temporary quarters at Spartanburg, South Carolina, while Bob was stationed at Camp Croft. Because of housing conditions at Fort Benning, she was not able to follow him there, but returned home around June 2. I am hoping by this time Bob has been released and has been able to join his family.

You will all be interested in a card I received from Cynthia Vaughan, telling me of her work in Hawaii. She is secretary to the Director of the Hawaiian, Marshall & Gilbert Islands and to use her own words, "even though we are far from the combat zones and lead the most comfortable life, still we are close enough to meet and talk with the boys just back from these operations and feel we are helping in a tiny way—I have been here just a year and expect to stick it out until that grand day." Perhaps Cynthia is back in the States by now. If so, I hope she writes me and gives a more detailed account of her work.

Another member of our class who has arrived on foreign shores is Evelyn Day Mullen. Since her letter appears elsewhere in the magazine, I won't take up space here other than to say, "Thanks, Evelyn, for such an excellent report and please write me again."

A round-robin letter which includes Nancy Worthington, Martha von Briesen, Jean Countryman Presba, and Virginia Cooke Rea came to me in Salt Lake in the early part of August. It covered several months as Mart was writing of her busy days at Sweet Briar prior to May Day and Commencement. I certainly experienced a wave of nostalgia.

Nancy was quite involved in getting her father's camp opened up for the summer and I am anxious to hear what kind of a season she had.

Jean was still busy with her new home and Ginny had just moved back to her own home after having spent the winter with her family. Her husband, Fritz, was still in the Pacific but hoped to be home by Thanksgiving as his ship was coming in for repairs. Since that news came to me before the war ended, he may be home permanently by now.

Received an announcement from Mary Robinson Barber of the arrival of her fourth child, Bruce Atchison Barber, born July 14. She writes that he gives promise of being "a real red-headed Scotchman." I would say that Mary has her hands full with no help and Ann, 7, Helen, 4, and Gerard, 2, also to care for, but what a wonderful family!

Theda Sherman Newlin sent news of Blanche Vandenberg Shoaf who is now a Navy wife and lives in Washington. In December her first child, William Walter Shoaf, Jr., was born. Thanks for the information, Theda, and how about some news concerning yourself?

As for my own activities—the children and I were able to join Ship for another perfect summer in Salt Lake, returning here in time for school. While in Cincinnati early in September, I ran into Jane Muhlberg Halverstadt and Lucy Moulthrop Alexander, '33—and both looked as though they could still qualify for the May Court, even though

ALUMNAE AUTHORS

If you have published any books, theses, magazine articles, etc., please send copies to the Mary Helen Cochran Library at Sweet Briar. The library wishes to build a collection of alumnae publications.

several years have elapsed since they were members.

In closing, let me add the fervent hope that by the time you read this column, you who have had husbands overseas for so many months will be reunited with them once more. It has been a rugged four years, but here's to bigger and better days ahead.

Oh yes, and one last request. If any of you have news for me, don't wait for a card requesting it, but send it pronto. Since I do not type and handle all correspondence in longhand, it would help so much to hear from you, unsolicited, so how about it gals—but soon! Your contribution to the Alumnae Fund will bring the other three issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

1932

Class Secretary: CHARLOTTE MAGOFFIN, Portage Point, Deerwood, Minnesota.

Fund Agent: MARCIA PATTERSON, Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey.

I didn't have time to send out cards to nearly as many of you as I wanted to this time, but I must say that those I did write to gave me a grand response.

Susanne Gay Linville wrote that she and thirteen months old James have just moved from Sharon, Connecticut, to New York City, and have an apartment at 1 East End Avenue. Her husband, a captain in the Army, sailed from San Francisco about a week before the Japs surrendered, but at the time she wrote, he was still in the grip of the censors and she had no idea where he was.

The card I had from Alice Dabney Parker reminded me of that head of a pin somebody put the Twenty-third Psalm on—one more comma would have run off the edge completely! The Parkers literally opened the season at Virginia Beach, and spent a week relaxing in a big way. Later in the summer, Alice took the children and went to Charlottesville for a seven and a half weeks' visit with her family. She found time to take up piano again, and enjoyed it more than ever, and says now "we're trying to get a piano so I can keep it up in my feeble way." In mid-September Alice and Johnny took the children to the Beach and introduced the ocean to them for the first time—quite an event.

Alice sent me a pretty complete report on everyone she saw in Charlottesville. Betty Allen Magruder has a job at Presbyterian Hospital in New York City, working on

psychosomatic medicine, in which she is vitally interested. I'd like to hear more of this, and shall make a point of doing so anon. Irene Kellogg is back on the job in Miami Beach after a vacation in New York State and Charlottesville, and, according to Alice, was looking and feeling in the pink of condition. The children of both Henrietta Bryan Alphin and Nancy Wilson Drewry came in for some very flattering remarks by Alice—I think it's safe to publish that much, even at the risk of creating a couple of vain mothers.

Anne MacRae, our WAVE, is hoping not to be one by the end of another few months. She has been in San Diego for the past half year, working in Epidemiology which has consisted largely of entomology, and she has combed the countryside in a jeep, doing insect surveys. After several years in uniform, Anne says her only post-war plans are "frills and feathers," and I can't say anyone will blame her.

Sue Burnett Davis was bubbling over with the news that the Davis family is out of the Army and back in Atlanta. Young Tread is in the second grade, and Sue has agreed to be "grade mother" for the year. She isn't quite sure what that means, but it sounds like quite some responsibility.

Sue passed on the very agreeable piece of information that Hazel Stamps Collins has a new little girl, born about the middle of September.

"Flappy" Pancake said she had heard in a vague way that Mildred Larimer is in Spain on a government job. Does anybody know anything more definite about this? Also according to Flappy, who saw the item in the paper (well, we have to ferret out the dope some way, don't we?) Trudy Buist Roberts and her family visited in Lexington this summer. Tiny Marshall Timberlake is still living with her family in Lexington, but will return to Staunton as soon as Wayt is discharged from the service.

Alice Weymouth McCord and her children returned to Flushing from a wonderful vacation at the Weymouths', just in time to put young Louise in school. Alice's husband is now in Japan, but he has more than enough points, so he may be home shortly.

Eleanor Wright Conway had had word that Ted was sailing for home, and was in a lather, expecting the door to open almost any minute. Ted is a colonel and in the regular Army, so the end of the war doesn't mean he'll be getting out, but after three and a half years overseas, El was very hopeful that he wouldn't be sent over again. The Conways' two daughters are both in school, having recovered in the nick of time from mild cases of whooping cough.

I haven't heard from Helen Pratt Graff since July, but at that time she was recuperating from an operation, and the grandmothers were caring for her two children.

By now, the Ruffins are "civilians" again, which news Bellamy was thrilled to impart. Peter was in the Navy for four and a half years, so his family is really ecstatic to have him at home again. Virginia took the children to Charleston the end of June and spent five

weeks with Peter, and on August 11, he was promoted to full Commander. The Ruffins had their own private kind of V-J Day. In the excitement of the radio announcement, Suzanne (aged six) fell backward out of her chair and cut her head badly on a door, so that in the midst of the victory celebration, Virginia had to tear into town in the car, taking her injured child to the doctor. They did manage to do a little belated celebrating after Suzanne was bandaged up, but Virginia said that after waiting all these years for V-J Day, she felt as if she'd been hit by an atomic bomb, instead of having heard that the war was actually over.

Bellamy mentioned having seen Susalee Belser Pegues ('33) and her cute seven year old daughter in Charleston, and also Marian Tabor Maybank, who has just had a new son, her third child.

The Magoffins are still "as you were." Our big news (and I have to kick myself even yet to realize it's a fact) is the reality that the war is over and my four brothers are all o.k. My young sister entered Mills College this fall, three of the boys hope to get leaves in November to come home for deer hunting, and we're looking for my Navy brother by Christmas. I don't anticipate getting East before next year, but when I do start that Grand Tour, it's going to be a dilly, and I intend to call or see everybody!

Changes of address:

Mrs. Frank Davis (Sue Burnett), 1091 Stovall Boulevard, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. C. Edwin Linville (Susanne Gay), 1 East End Avenue, New York, New York.

Mrs. John J. Murphy (Adrena Abell), 601 Greenwood Road, Raleigh Court, Roanoke, Virginia.

Mrs. Park Edmund Ticer (Courtenay Cochran), 213 Woodland Terrace, Jefferson Park, Alexandria, Virginia.

Mrs. Carl Meinig (Mary Catherine DeLong), 603 Trent Avenue, Wyomissing, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. W. Burton Keeble (Constance Fowler), 1 Stadium Road, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Mrs. Charles A. Crawford (Eleanor Franke), 73 Neron Place, New Orleans 18, Louisiana.

Major Ruth H. Kerr, L-115016, WAC Staff Section, Headquarters CAF, Bolling Field, Washington 20, D. C.

Mrs. Leslie A. Jonas (Carol Miller), 6500 North Hoyner Avenue, Chicago 45, Illinois.

Mrs. John Lindley (Virginia Hall), 304 Irving Place, Greensboro, North Carolina.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES POWELL ZOPPA (Mrs. Charles) 36 Pocahontas Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: SUE GRAVES STUBBS (Mrs. William K.) 1100 Riverside Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Ladies, I am really jubilant over the following results of my "last resort." Those of you who didn't answer, please feel contrite and rush me some news for the next issue. Thanks!

Sue Johnson Simpson doesn't think you'd be interested but she has three sons. That is something in anybody's life! In addition to raising beaus for future Briarities, she has just finished a two year term as president of the Junior Charities, a local organization.

Langhorne Watts Austen has recently welcomed her husband back from three years overseas duty. We rejoice with her and her three children.

Lois Foster Moore writes from Cincinnati where she has been with her Navy husband for three years. They and son Jimmy, aged two, hope to return to New York and civilian life before Christmas. Thank you, Lois, for your astounding news about Marge Gubleman Hastert. She has a boy and twin girls. Lois also writes that Ruth Davies Young has been living in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, with her husband this summer. He expects to be released from the Navy soon.

I wish the snapshot of Frances (Pat) Atkinson enclosed with her letter could be printed here. She looks quite young and chic as secretary to the District OPA. For a hobby, Pat designs bookplates for her friends.

From the Alumnae Office, we hear that Katherine Gochbauer Slater has a daughter, Anne Fitzhugh, born May 31, 1945.

Nevil Crute Holmes writes a newsy letter from Houston, Texas. She has a new daughter to her credit, too, Helen Vaughan, born last Christmas. Warwick Rust Brown with her "Reverend" husband and three children has just visited Nevil. I believe the Browns live in Waco, Texas. Nevil also writes that she has seen Anne Spencer who works in Mobile, Alabama, for Waterman Steamship Lines. Anne was traveling and enjoying life.

Dott Brett Prentiss is also doing her part to furnish Sweet Briar girls with beaus. She has two sons that "give her a perpetual race with the clock." The Prentisses live in Kent, Ohio.

Ted Clary Treadwell has a little girl and a new baby boy. She has recently given up a "career" to take on the "domestic drudge," but seems to like the latter fine.

That's all the news from out of town, Ladies. Here in Richmond, Jo Rucker Powell is awaiting her soldier husband, Lewis, who has been almost three years in the European Theatre. He is now a full Colonel and has been awarded the Legion of Merit and the Bronze Star. Jo has two little girls, Jo and Penny. As for me, I have a husband due back from the Navy soon. We have two little girls, Suzanne and Nancy, whom I spend my days trotting to school, dancing, dentist, and birthday parties. I try to do a lot of outside things too, so there's little time to sit and count the wrinkles. Have enjoyed hearing from these prize few and hope for more and more mail. Am I optimistic?

Changes of address:

Mrs. Harold Osterman (Mary Spalding) 1129 Floyd Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Mrs. Martin Burks (Rose Beverley Bear) 416 Allison Avenue, Roanoke, Virginia.

Mrs. Sydney Stein, Jr. (Jeannette Sahmbaugh) 5537 Woodlawn Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Mrs. Ralph A. Emling (Marjorie Morse) 701 West Market Street, York, Pennsylvania.
Mrs. St. Clair Bromfield, Jr. (Mary Kate Patton) 2208 Lipscomb, Amarillo, Texas.

Mrs. Donald Livingston Gipson (Madeline Le Pine) 10 Lake Street, Monticello, New York.

Mary Bess Roberts, Box 224, Route 7, Roanoke, Virginia.

Mrs. Robert R. Wilson (Adah Montayne Barber) 3881 Porter Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Barney T. Myers (Alice Smith) Brookside Hotel, 54th and Brookside, Kansas City 2, Missouri.

Mrs. Robert Lee Cushing (Dorothy Hedges) 1 Fairfield Drive, Short Hills, New Jersey.

Mrs. Robert Wiemer (Betty Gates Attaway) 801 Robinson Place, Shreveport, Louisiana.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, Saint Louis 5, Missouri.

Class Agent: JULIE SADLER DE COLIGNY (Mrs. Calvert) Sleepy Hollow Road, R. F. D., Falls Church, Virginia.

I want to make two corrections right now about babies; I said that I thought Fran Darden Musick's third baby was a girl. Well, it was a boy, Richard Morgan, born March 26, 1945. Fran writes that she and Jack had their first vacation in two years this summer and spent a wonderful week with two other couples in the country.

The other error was about "Miss" Fogg I said she had three girls; she hasn't, she has a boy and two girls. Helen Hanson Bamford wrote me that, and also said that Jill is back from England.

Emilie Emory Washburn has a second little girl, Susan Emory, who was born September ninth; her husband is stationed in Ogden, Utah, and Emmie is at Bay Shore with the girls.

Kathleen Spiller is now Mrs. James E. Gillis, Junior, as of December twenty-second; her husband is a Captain and is now in the Pacific.

Connie Burwell left the Foreign News research department of TIME last October to become executive assistant to the director of editorial policy for that magazine; then last August she left New York for London where she was married to William Wesley White who is on the staff of TIME in the London office. At the time of writing Connie expected to continue working for TIME in the foreign office.

I know the whole class would like to extend its deepest sympathies to Anne Marvin who lost her father last summer. Anne resigned from the WAVES at that time and is now with her mother in Charlottesville.

Lib Scheuer Maxwell says her husband is out of the Army; she saw Mary Sue Fender, ex '34, married to an A.A.F. Captain, one Nathan Stewart Miller, in New York in August. Chuck gave the bride away and Lib says Sue was a dream in green satin; remember her red hair? Lib saw Julie, Mary Neill and Lou Bradley in Washington this summer.

Nancy Butzner Leavell was waiting for her husband to return from Italy; he was on his way at the time she wrote. She put in a very strenuous (it seemed to me) summer breaking a young horse, and says that small Anne is about to get a pony all her own when she reaches the fifty-pound mark.

Kitty Marshall Hamill writes that Debby Ebaugh Smith has a little girl, Caroline Griffith, now about two years old and that Eleanor Rust Mattern, '35 has a little boy, John Rust. She, Bob and the baby stay well and in one place.

Mitzi Fried has been quite ill but spent the summer in Maryland and I hope is well by now.

Julie is class agent again and asks that all of us give generously and at an early date this year; it will save everyone a lot of time and effort if we do... especially Julie, who, like most of us, has her hands pretty full with just everyday doings. Calvert is out of the Army and they expect to be back in New Orleans after December first.

Jackie Bond Wood and crew bought an old house on the bluff along the James River but neglected to give me the new address; maybe the Office can supply it. She saw Calvert and Julie this summer and said Julie has the handsomest and best-behaved children in all the world.

Marjorie Smith Zengel and her family have moved back to New Orleans. Jean Sprague writes from Washington that she is still doing business at the same stand; ditto for Marcia and her family in Temple, Texas. Nan Carter Russell and her cousin plus nine children spent a busy summer in Clarksburg canning, gardening and swimming. I hate to even mention this but she told me they had to throw away two hundred quarts (yes, that's what she said) of canned fruit because Karo didn't do the trick. That bit of news really spoiled my day. Bonnie Wood Stookey is busy with her new house and the two little boys and plans to go down to Sweet Briar in October for the Council Meeting.

Judy Daugherty Musser left Florida with Bill and Jan in July and finally ended up in Frankfort to stay there while Bill is away; she writes that he is now in Samar, one of the Philippine Islands.

The summer passed very pleasantly for us except for a hectic two weeks when David had pneumonia; I was baffled by his having pneumonia in the hot weather and it was about over before I came to my senses. The children are in school and I am in the same old comfortable rut and doing nicely. Keep me posted as you gradually get back to where you were before the war and PLEASE give to the Fund.

Changes of address:

Mrs. Ernest M. Wood, Jr. (Jackie Bond) 1 Denver Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Mrs. William W. White (Connie Burwell) TIME and LIFE Ltd., Dean House, 4 Dean Street, London, England.

Mrs. William Musser (Judy Daugherty) 359 South Jackson Street, Frankfort, Indiana.

Mrs. Nathan S. Miller (Mary Sue Fender)

1102 Robeson Street, Fall River, Massachusetts.

Mrs. James A. Hirshfield (Marjorie Prentis) 19413 Argyl Oval, Rocky River, Ohio.

Mrs. Fred Zengel (Marjorie Smith) 4510 South Carrollton Avenue, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Anne Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

1935

Class Secretary:

Fund Agent: DOROTHY Barry KETCHAM (Mrs. Gordon) 530 Seminole Avenue, Oradell, New Jersey.

Don't ask me why this has to happen to me or you for that matter, but here I am pinch-hitting as a class secretary and wondering what the War Department would say if it sent a snooper about to see how I'm earning the tax-payers' money! If it's my own taxes I'm spending that's all right, but I'd hate to bring down the wrath of you other ten-year olds.

News is scarce since this is one of those hurry jobs and besides you wouldn't answer any inquiries without considerable respect for the prospective printed word, so I shall have to put my regulars and irregulars on the spot for you. Sue Strassburger Anderson has moved from Stamford to Breezy Hill Farm in Wilton, Connecticut. The farm sounds charming and how happy her husband's bees must be to have acres of apple trees on the home lot. Sue plans to do some pulling out, building on and painting up from time to time when she isn't cultivating the asparagus or melting butter for its appearance on the dinner table.

Beverly Hill Furniss is visiting this month in Annapolis. She and the two boys, John and Allan, who made his appearance in May, drove up from Selma and her husband will come up later to drive them back. She said Callie Furniss and family are about to move to Atlanta.

It seems that Helen Wolcott spent her vacation bumping into old friends. At Virginia Beach she saw Arnold Susong Jones and her handsome three year old son, and in Richmond she and Hester Kraemer Avery lunched together. Hester has three boys now, the latest being James T. the Third, and they are living in Bon Air just outside of Richmond.

Sarah Turpin keeps on with her work for the hush-hush Office of Strategic Services and has come back to the hurly-burly in the city proper after spending the summer living with friends out in Georgetown.

Helen Wolcott threw a nice dinner party a few weeks ago so I got a glimpse of Helen Schneider. You should have seen her bonnet with fuschia veil!

Harriet Taylor Leo has left Arlington and presumably is back in Kansas City now. I blush to admit that I allowed vacations and trips (business) to interfere and didn't get to see her at all. Forgive me, Hattie.

Becky Young Fraser doesn't write but I see by my job files that she is the new president of the Atlanta Junior League which undoubtedly is enough to keep her whirring.

Sometime ago Ginny Gott Gilbert was in rhapsodies at being near home again. Her husband had been transferred to West Point and they were living just off the post and planning all sorts of jaunts through the East.

So there you have it gals and I'll bet you'll wish someone with real sense and time to cultivate good habits would take over this job so that pages of chit chat would greet you the rest of the year. And don't forget all those juicy bits I'm leaving out will come forth in the December issue so remember the Alumnae Fund and give generously.

MARY MARKS

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY (Mrs. James R.) 244-B Park Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE Niles PARKER (Mrs. Franklin P.) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham Manor 65, New York.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY Prout GORSUCH (Mrs. Robert W.) Kings Highway, Box 154, Chapel Hill, Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey.

After having sent out more than a dozen cards to gather news, one answer came back to me. Please write me a penny card before the next issue (before January) or better still if you get to New York, call me at the office—Bowling Green 9-8120.

Lee Hall Cramer, my lone card answerer, spent most of the summer at her farm, having persuaded her father to do some business traveling for her. Fred is expected home for Christmas from duty in Amberg, Bavaria. He will probably come to a new home as Lee hopes to move to Garden City this fall. She told me that Nina Cauthorn Jarvis' husband Harold is safe after being reported missing—wonderful news.

I had a long letter from Ellen Lee Snodgrass Park in July. She also enclosed a news article and picture of her with her son, Houston, the "spitting image" of Mom. According to the article Ellen Lee was awarded a four year scholarship at National University School of Law. Kappa Beta Pi, legal sorority, granted the scholarship to our *summa cum laude* graduate on the basis of scholarship before they knew she was the widow of a former Washington district lawyer who died fighting on Saipan. National University was Houston's alma mater also.

Ellie also wrote that she saw Betty Williams several times this summer. Betty is an army nurse, 2nd lieutenant, and at the time was stationed at Newton D. Baker Hospital in West Virginia. Betty, Ellie, and Jane Collins Corwin went to Anne Lauman's wedding to Donald Sedgewick Bussey and now lives in Arlington, Virginia. I also heard from Ellie that Margaret Holcomb MacMillan is living in Beverly Hills, Alexandria, Virginia, with her three children. Norma Rogers Cook and two daughters are also in Washington.

Helen Williamson Dumont is living in Jersey while her husband is on Army duty.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell reports a peaceful summer at Roaring Gap in company with two lively daughters. Wingfield has not yet returned from the Pacific. Polly was saddened by the death of her brother-in-law in a plane crash in Florida early this spring.

I wish I had more news to report, but that hinges on your "giveability." Please let me hear from you because I'm sure there will be many changes of address in the next few months. Send the new addresses promptly to the Alumnae Office and remember that the October issue only comes to all of us unless we contribute to the Alumnae Fund.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON TATE (Mrs. John A. Jr.) 548 West End Boulevard, Winston-Salem 5, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET MACFARLAN BERGMANN (Mrs. Charles) 136 Linden Street, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

There's so much news that I can't seem to relegate anybody or anything to first place. Naturally V-J Day was the greatest news of all, and thanks for this blessed deliverance from war is uppermost in our minds! The next place goes to peace plans so here's what my faithful correspondents are doing.

Fergie writes from Framingham Centre, Massachusetts, that she and her brood (Jake, 4, Nancy 2½, and Stanley 7 months) spent two weeks in July and two weeks in August at the Cape where she enjoyed being a lady of leisure with no cooking or housekeeping. What with hers and Mason's brothers receiving their discharges, she feels that they are at last realizing peace times again.

After a silence of many months, Macky Fuller Kellogg came through with news of her vacation this summer—and it is really good to hear from you, ol' gal! She had a month in Stamford with Anne (4½) and David (2) and then a week in Provincetown along with Moulton. But the biggest news is of their plans to build on a lovely acre given to them by Moulton's family near their place. They are planning excitedly to start work in the spring.

Moving on down my stack of returned postals, I find one from Gertrude Alexanderson Young, Schenectady, who tells of her vacation at Lake George with her husband and without her two-year old. And Elinor Wilson Gammon writes from Hempstead, New York (phone Hempstead 7180M) that Graham is still at Mitchell Field, and plans to sit tight for a while, altho he could get his release at once. Ellin, 18-months-old daughter, absorbs all her time. Adele Letcher Harvey seems to be in the same predicament, but with two boys. Fortunately Jon is still stationed in New York with the Navy, and lives at home just like a civilian! What is that, anyway? It's been so long I can't remember.

Lucy T. came through with a long letter and all the news. It seems that in July she, Adele, Judy and Kay got together to celebrate Robbie's being in New York and had a grand reunion. Lucy Robb has been taking a librarian's course at Columbia during the summer, in preparation for a grand job at the library of the Theological

Seminary in Alexandria. For vacation, Lucy T. and Judy went to Eastern Point, near New London, and had a grand time relaxing in Judy's mother's garage apartment, where they kept house (that's a professional gal's idea of a vacation, you housewives!). Charley (Lucy's fiancé,) is still in Italy and should after 30 months of it, arrive most any day at which time there will be wedding bells.

Alice Hooper (Ensign, USNR) at last report was awaiting orders in New York City where she has been stationed for ten months. After her last leave in Texas, she drove her car back and en route managed to drive around Sweet Briar campus which of course looked as lovely as ever. Alice has been in the same office with Mrs. Lill.

Janet Mac has been spending the summer at Falmouth with the Bergmanns. Camp Edwards is nearby and she has been able to do some hospital work there. Carl is still in the Pacific.

A short card from Hope Hastorf tells me she is just back from ETO with the Red Cross, at home in Westfield, and plans still indefinite. Also back at home in West Orange is Dot Evans Haveron with her two offspring, Wendy and Frankie III (8 months). Frank's ship has been in for repairs after Atlantic duty, and was due to head for the Pacific.

Jin Faulkner Mathews wrote from Charleston, West Virginia, after another summer at Camp Alleghany, but I guess by now is back in Miami Beach. Bill is doing occupation duty in Germany, and may be home before Christmas. Molly T. Dodson, Grif and their children have been happily reunited and are living in Alexandria, Va. Grif landed on the West Coast in April and Molly reports Lloyd Lanier Elliott held her hand in Cincy where she was waiting to meet him. Only ½ point keeps them from being civilians again and then they plan to settle down in Roanoke for good.

Eylese Miller Latham announced the birth of Stanley Arthur on July 17, and fortunately the proud papa has arrived home from Europe to spend a 30-day leave with them.

By now a number of you already know of Shanghai's marriage on August 17 to James Chalmers Marrow. Peace and the promise of a discharge in 90 days, along with their wedding, brought almost more excitement than they could stand. She is back at Duke finishing her obstetrical and gynecological training while her non-medical husband finishes up Army life. Barbara Fish Schiebel has been back and forth between Durham and our lovely nearby mountain resort—Roaring Gap—where she and Max have bought a house.

Jessie Silvers Bennett and her husband are leaving North Carolina, and the Carnation Milk plant at Statesville, for Jersey City, Louisville, and Old Gold cigarettes, with whom Ed will be affiliated. By the time you read this Shirley Haywood Alexander will have a civilian husband again. Tom left Luzon around September 1 and naturally they are excited, after four years of Navy life, over settling down in Raleigh once again.

About the middle of August I got a most welcome letter from Vesta, written to my surprise from Columbia, where she has dug in since Eddie left for overseas in July, and where she's looking for a house to settle in after three years of moving. Right in the middle of all that turmoil of moving from Washington to South Carolina, she lost her grandfather, a grand old man, and we all send sympathy, Ves.

Margaret Coleman Ford's card sounds so happy, and well she might be! Chuck returned from Guam with forty days accumulated leave, and they have thoroughly enjoyed it at Pawley's Island. He is in business in Georgetown with his uncle but hopes to have his own soon. Tales of swimming, fishing and crabbing make me really envious. Another happy wife is Jo Happ Willingham, because Spain got back to Macon with a 30-day leave after sixteen long months in Europe. He is busy now at Great Lakes doing demobilization work—and they hope he can demobilize himself soon.

Brownie writes "the big news of us is that our second son, Kent Ames, was born here (St. Pete) June 10... Alan is now 3½ and oh so proud of his new brother... Since Bob is in the regular army (a colonel now) the peace won't put a stop to our meanderings. In fact, after a year as C. O. of Muroc Flight Test Base, California, (after returning from Italy) he's now heading for Greece as military attache. Meanwhile the boys and I are here at the beach, hoping the War Department will let us join 'Daddy' in Athens soon."

Also at the beach was Cobbie Hulse, when she wrote from Ponte Vedra, along with the family and maid. At home she spends her time housekeeping, doing League work and nursing. Some interesting news arrives from Mary Thompson Ball, who has been in Montgomery since April (when Major Charlie left for Berlin!) and at this point she's in New York attending classes in writing at Columbia. Ambitious creature! Recently Thompson visited Connie McDuffie Turner and her three children in Mobile.

My teeth nearly fell out when Smeady came through with a card. Thanks, honey, and congratulations on your prospects of being a civilian again, and returning to the Southland from Seattle. Smeady, Clay and Betsy have been in the West since February, and while there have seen Louisa Grace Prince and Polly Poe Richmond.

Moving on down my pile of p.c.'s I see that Billy Heizer Hickenlooper spent four weeks in Michigan with her children, but she and Bo hope to get off by themselves for a week in the fall, probably in Chicago. Billy reports that Lloyd is with Nate at Lake Ontario, where he's stationed.

Maud Tucker Drane was so excited that I could hardly read her card, but happily I can make out that Hardy has been cited for helping sink a German sub last spring, that he's a Lieutenant Commander, and that he's got the points and the orders to come home from the Pacific. Guess he's back now and we do hope you've found a house to settle in, Maudie! and that as the story goes, you'll be happy ever after...

The newest baby is Babbie Derr Chenoweth's daughter, Emily Frances, born August 8. Chip is two now and so proud of his sister. Arthur is stationed at O'Reilly General Hospital still, doing neuro-surgery, and they expect to be there in Springfield for quite a while. But after the Army they head for Birmingham—fast.

Dor Gipe Clement is still in Wyandotte, Michigan, but believes John's discharge is not too far off. She tells me Janet Forbush Fead has sent news of the birth of her third daughter, Beverly Janet.

From Urbana, Illinois, comes word of Sarah Tomlinson Foscue. She, Jimmie, and little Jimmie (10 months old) are living there while big Jim is stationed at Chanute Field. Prospects of good football games there sound mighty exciting. Also in Illinois, but Chicago, is Winnie Hugberg St. Peter, with her small son, Johnny, while Stan is in the Pacific, a captain in the Medical Corps on Guam. He has been gone since February but when at last he will come home and get "out," they hope to return to California to settle somewhere on the peninsula, near San Francisco, and never travel again! The snapshot of you and Johnny is so sweet, Win—I wish all of you could see it.

And last, but far from least is news from Janice Wiley Adams, from Rio de Janeiro. I have sent her entire letter to Helen McMahon. (Lack of space forced postponement to February issue, Editor.) Her best news was the birth of Ellen on May 11—a real little "Brasiliera."

As for me, I see Rilma often. We're both fine—working hard, she at the hospital in Charlotte, and I at my housekeeping. Caroline is a continual joy, and yet a demon too. You mamas know how it is! Jack is still in the Pacific, Philippine area, but since convoy and patrol work is almost finished, and Jap subs accounted for, he should be home before too long—I hope. In the meanwhile, I'm holding down my same apartment in Winston-Salem, and hoping to hear from each of you often.

Don't forget your contributions to the Alumnae Fund.

Changes of address:

Mrs. George E. Adams (Janice Wiley), Avenida Atlantica 98, Apartment 41, Rio de Janeiro.

Mrs. Charles A. Ball (Mary Thompson), 709 Felder Avenue, Montgomery 6, Alabama.

Mrs. C. L. Ford (Margaret Coleman), c/o C. L. Ford & Sons, Georgetown, South Carolina.

Mrs. James Foscue (Sarah Tomlinson), 1506 South Race Street, Urbana, Illinois.

Mrs. Graham Gammon (Elinor Wilson), Hempstead, New York.

Mrs. E. W. Haselden (Vesta Murray) 1832 Heyward Street, Columbia, South Carolina.

Hope Hastorf, 108 Harrison Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey.

Mrs. Francis Haveron (Dot Evans) 25 Silver Spring Road, West Orange, New Jersey.

Ensign Alice Hooper, USNR, 450 West 24th Street, Apartment 3C, New York 11, New York.

Mrs. Clay Johnson (Betty Mead Smartt) Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

Mrs. G. H. Longstaff (Lew Griffith) Eagle Bay, New York.

Dr. Jane Gregory Marrow, Duke Hospital, Durham, North Carolina.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY Campbell GAWTHROP, (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.) 326 W. Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: YVONNE Leggett DYER (Mrs. Daniel L.) Alger Court, Apartment 56, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York.

Well here we go fellas, and the beginning of another year makes me somewhat nostalgic. Oh, to have put more into those college days that now seem to have been so brief, and alas, so long ago.

Since I'm writing this, I'll take the prerogative of heading the list with ME. Yes, on June 18, Elizabeth Dumesnil came into the world. It's all too, too lovely—a boy and a girl, and apparently nice ones. They're healthy anyway. Beth's beginning to coo and carry on adorably.

Jane Meissner Beauchamp has a son born way last March, who looks like his mama, grey eyes and dark brown hair. Jane was given, furthermore, on Mother's Day, a Dalmatian pup, and at the time of her writing, she was planning to move to Santa Fe.

Jane Holden Walker had a little boy February 4. She is living with her sister and brother-in-law, while her husband is on active duty in the Pacific. Jane has been with her sister since the year she and Jack spent in Annapolis, where he took a post graduate course. The sister, whose husband is away too, had a baby in January, so they had a time pacing the hospital corridors for each other. Jack has been away five years.

On June 4, Eleanor Wallace Price had a son, James Bruce. Her oldest, Sam, is a brute of a boy. Tears out the telephone from his grandmother's wall and that kind of thing. She is still living in Seaford, Delaware, and I know at one point was caring for a nephew along with her own flock.

And on June 9, Anne Dearstynne Cornwell had a little girl, Susan Taylor. She was to come East soon after writing to visit both her family and her in-laws. Cherry, she writes, is with the Red Cross, and doing rehabilitation work in Massachusetts, which she likes very much.

Bennet Wilcox Bartlett had a little girl, Anne, on May 30. Says she's good as gold, so Bennet takes advantage of her to concentrate more on Griff who is all boy and a handful. She says that being in Washington at the time of the peace news was an experience in itself. "Mobs of cheering, milling millions." Even here in little old West Chester, the Quakers were kicking up their heels high, wide and handsome. As is the case with so many others, the Bartletts now wonder when and if they will get out of the Navy. Anne Bartlett was born in Baltimore, and Shirley Shaw Daniel went to see Bennet while she was there. She's with her husband in Ruxton, Maryland.

Ellie George Frampton had a little girl on August 16, named Anne, Betsy Durham Goodhue writes. Ellie is living in Richmond.

Kitty Lauder Stephenson became the proud parent of Susan Jane, June 26. She and her husband already think she's beautiful enough to be May Queen in '65, and lead Fancy Dress at W. & L. the same year.

Lois Lear Stoops had her second little girl, Wendy, on June 2, the proud pop's birthday.

And Kay Ortel Osborne has a little Phyllis as of April 20. Her husband is radio officer for the Maritime. Kay was very ill with rheumatic fever after the baby's arrival, but is much better now, though she must take it easy. Leila Bond Preston was vacationing with her, when Bob suddenly appeared for a 30 day leave, although Kay didn't even hope to see him before Christmas. Lelia writes beguilingly of Susan, Kay's eldest, and Kay writes handsomely of Eleanor, Lelia's little girl who will be a year old August 27. She is brown-eyed and "pretty as they come." Joe Preston has been working on his master's at Columbia.

Kay further writes that Lill Smith is working for the foreign news department of the Chicago Daily News. She does the rewrite for their correspondents, and it sounds like a truly exciting job. Janet Trosch, she says, is still in Czechoslovakia, anxiously awaiting a transfer to the Pacific theater, but she knew she had to stay over at least two years before being transferred.

Marguerite Myers Glenn has another boy, and so far his 2½ year-old brother seems to like him. Husband Frank has recently been made a captain in the Air Force. Charlotte Dunn Blair visited her in May with her two sons while her husband was in France. She was heading for Cape Cod for the summer.

Mardie Hodill Smith and Courtie spent the summer with Mardie's grandmother in Chataqua, New York. Vey was still in the South Pacific, having been gone for over 20 months. In August he was heading for his eighth island, which Mardie feared would be Okinawa.

Fay Mueller Garver is living in East Greenwich, Rhode Island, while David continues his studies in naval aeronautics. There she met Betty Cheney Widhelm, whose husband is a Lieutenant Commander.

Eleanor Claflin Williams spent the summer in Cohasset while Tom spent his in Borneo, Betsy Goodhue writes. They have just bought a dream house in Dover, Massachusetts. Betsy says that Julie Saunders is in Richmond awaiting the return of her Dr. Michaux.

Yvonne Leggett Dyer spent the summer in Southampton, Long Island. Suzanne loved the wind and waves as all children do. Tready visited around, after having been with her family for two weeks at the Cape. Gracey Luckett Stoddard was with her in-laws at Garden City, Long Island. Jean McKenney Stoddard and her husband are now living in Lima, Peru. They left New York in May. Yvonne says that Henri Minor Hart and Harrie are living in Scarsdale now.

Lottie Lewis is secretary in New York, and though she has occasional aspirations of

being a copy writer, she's still not career-minded enough to convince herself she'll be anything but a secretary. She and Janet Thorpe and Jean Moore often lunch together on Mondays.

Elizabeth Vanderbilt Brown writes that Jonny is on the verge of sitting up. She was kind enough to send a most interesting clipping from a Washington paper about Nancy Gatch, which my darling son promptly tore into shreds. But I do know that Nancy is back from her European travels with the Red Cross, looks beautiful as ever, and has had some marvelous experiences. I did get that far. I'm so apologetic, Nancy. Won't you write and help me out? Boot's husband, Jonathan, telephoned me recently from 30th Street Station in Philadelphia, saying that he expects to be out soon, and he sort of thinks they may be up in this neck of the woods. He was in the steel business.

Bitsy Gordan Jeffers had dinner with the Browns while she and her husband were visiting her brother in Washington. Bill arrived in New York on July 15 where she was waiting for him. They had a glorious two weeks there, seeing all the plays they wanted and eating at various strange places. Then they visited Bill's 95-year-old grandmother in Baltimore before going on to Boots'. The Jeffers' plan to live in New York if possible. Bitsy writes that Ann Parks is now a full lieutenant. Says she doesn't know what her plans will be now, but she always expects the extraordinary, "become a woman explorer, or something." Anne was about to apply for foreign duty.

Kay Bonsall Strong writes from Grand Island, Nebraska, where she had been for ten days with her husband John, having left the baby at home. John is now a full lieutenant. He was expecting to pull out soon, but at that time peace was only rumored.

Ruth Harman Keiser writes from Hattiesburg, Mississippi. She ran into Clara Call Frazier, '40, whose husband was there with the 95th division. Says that Judy Judd is back in Rochester, Minnesota, teaching physiotherapy at the Mayo clinic after her three months of observation work at Warm Springs, Georgia and New York. Art Keiser thinks that he may end up in the army of occupation.

Betty Frazier Rinehart spent three weeks in Canada. Ted is a Lieutenant Colonel now. Think of it. She dropped in on Jane Parker in Chicago. Frazee always manages those sociabilities that most people are in too much of a hurry for.

Dutch Hauber Crowe and Joe are now in Iowa City, orders for the west coast having been miraculously cancelled in April. She and family had a long awaited visit east in August. She says Doxie Dingman Cobb's husband is to return soon. Mary Brower Henderson and her two boys are settled outside of Winnetka. Certainly sorry I didn't see you when you were in Newark, Delaware, Dutch. I went to visit my brother-in-law the day your letter came.

Mary Barge Schroder's husband is in the Pacific, or was when she wrote. He is Intelligence and Operations Officer on Admiral Carl Holden's staff aboard a cruiser. Like

everyone else she's busy speculating when Bill will get back. She lived in Charleston, South Carolina, for two years while he was stationed there. Now she and Bill, 4½, and Mary, 2½, are in their Atlanta home again. She says that Henriette Collier Armstrong's husband returned from Europe in June and was stationed in Lawson General Hospital outside of Atlanta.

From the Alumnae Office comes news of the birth of a daughter, Margaret Robertson Midlen, to Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. John Holbrook Midlen (Gertrude Robertson.)

I know you all join me in deep sympathy to Virginia Wellford whose brother John died in August. He entered the army as a private and at twenty he was a lieutenant.

Changes of address:

Miss Lottie Lewis, 148 East 48th Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. Arthur L. Keiser, (Ruth Harman) 815 First Place, Plainfield New Jersey.

Mrs. James L. Cornwell (Anne Dearstyne) 142 Forrer Boulevard, Dayton 9, Ohio.

Mrs. Roderick R. Washburn (Jane Parker) 818½ Forest Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

Mrs. Wade Volwiler (Anna Catherine Davies) 100 Queensbury Street, Boston 15, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Richard M. Wyman, Jr. (Bettina Bell) Overseas Supply Division, San Francisco, Port of Embarkation, Oakland, California.

Miss Nancy Gatch, 52 Gramercy Park, New York, New York.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 2625 Handasyde Court, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: MARGARET Woods GILLETTE (Mrs. Louis C.) 57 Park Avenue, Bronxville, New York.

Hats (if you have a new fall one) off to Madames Burke and Livingston. Both of my former roommates rallied to the noble cause and wrote informative letters. Phoopy Burroughs Livingston and I had a wonderful evening of girlish chatter in New York this summer. The old queen hasn't lost her punch in spite of a vivacious daughter and a sturdy young son who walked at nine months. Phoopy's husband, Henry, had a short leave in this country after a long tour of overseas duty. Ironically, he went overseas again on V-J Day. Now, however, he is expected home by Christmas. Agnes Spencer Burke is eagerly awaiting the return of her husband, Jack who went to the Pacific area in June. In the meantime, Ag is busily occupied with Jack III in Duluth.

Janet Runkle and Bettie Ivins Haskins seem to get around more than anybody else. Janet spent the summer at Point O'Woods, Fire Island. Becky Pannill Gwin, Connie Currie Fleming and her husband Eliot visited Janet there. Then Janet returned the visit and stayed with Connie and El at their cute garage apartment in Lewellyn Park. On this trip, they drove over to see Parge Woods Gillette and husband Lou who are living in Bronxville until this coming spring. Our two travelers, Ivy and Columbus actually met each other in New York City. From all re-

ports, Ivy is very slender and looks most attractive in her uniform. Like so many others, she is hopefully waiting for her husband to get home from Pearl Harbor. Ivey went from Lakehurst to Wilmington and saw Blair there when she was visiting the family. Blair Bunting Both and Dick are moving to Fairville, Pennsylvania. Blair, Jr., is now at the one syllable stage and mama says that her hair refuses to curl. Oh, well, Blair you should worry—they have such fine permanents these days. You will never have to be concerned about that little girl. She doesn't need anything else—what with those big blue eyes. Back to Columbus and Janet Runkle who will continue to do Nurses Aide work at home along with being Education Chairman for the Junior League.

Now for Richmond round-up. Cynthia Noland Young and son, Karl, are still living at the Noland's while Lieutenant Young is in Europe. Cynthia sees Ginny Allison Heyward often and recently met Reba Smith Gromel. Reba is living in Toano, Virginia, as her husband is stationed nearby. Ann Adamson Taylor and her husband, Captain Robert H. Taylor are stationed at Coral Gables, Florida. Captain Taylor is serving in the Miami-Biltmore Hospital for returned air corpsmen. Ann does Nurses Aide work in the same hospital, besides running a very attractive apartment. Emory Gill Williams and her daughter Emory Dabney are in Richmond with the Gills. Canny Lancaster Pasco, Merrill and her two sons, Merrill, Jr., and Dabney, are in Richmond visiting the Lancasters. I had the pleasure of seeing the Pascos this summer at Fort Myer, and must say that those Pasco boys are terrific. At Canny's, I saw Kitty Estes Johnson, daughter Kathy and husband Gilbert who had just had the thrill of being discharged from the Army after a lengthy and admirable service. They expected to go back to Birmingham to live. Baba MacRae Causey, son Beverley, daughter Margaret, and husband are happily situated in Washington, D. C. Aelise McMinn Young and her son are still living in Richmond (Lock Lane Apartments.) She expects her husband back home fairly soon.

As usual, Ann Sims did not fail me! Ann is back at work in Fort Smith, Arkansas, after a well deserved vacation of two months. She is President of the local Business and Professional Women's Club. Aside from her numerous other duties, Ann is training a new Cocker pup. She is hoping that Ruth Beach will be able to visit her shortly. Ruth resigned from her job in order to return to school. Virginia Leggett Cameron is as busy as ever keeping house. Captain Martha Rector was still in Calcutta, India, the last that Ann heard. Gwen Whitmore Shaeffer, who was the nurse at the Infirmary during our S. B. sojourn, called Ann not long ago. Gwen, her three year old daughter and husband, Karl, were en route to Missouri for a vacation.

It was grand to be brought up to date on Jean Tyree Willman via her letter to the Alumnae office. Jean had excellent reasons for her five years of comparative silence. She was at Pearl Harbor on December 7th, went through the evacuation to the mainland, had

a wounded husband, who is well now. In addition to this, Jean wrote that she has made "various wild chases across the country, has had a baby girl, but did have a peaceful summer in the country." Last year in Norfolk, Jean attended a Sweet Briar tea with Ruth Collins Henry whom she has been able to see fairly often. Martha Ingles Schrader has just left for Panama to join her husband. Rosemary Bjorge Johnson is living in Annapolis while her husband attends the Post-graduate School there.

Jane was swell enough to take over for the Bush sisters and also reported news of other Georgia people. Marianna Bush Long, and her two daughters are enjoying a vacation in North Carolina preceding her husband, Bob's army discharge. Lieutenant Marion C. Phinizy was still stationed at Cherry Point, North Carolina, but was released the first of October. Georgia Herbert Hart spent the summer at her family's home in Virginia. Her daughter, Beck, is almost three years old. Jane Bush Long is in Augusta because she can't find a place to live at Fort Sill where her husband Gene is stationed while taking a course in the Artillery School. Jane wrote that Margaret Dowell Cochran's husband, Jack, has returned to the states and is now in the Navy hospital at Bethesda, Maryland. Teetie MacKinnon is in Chicago visiting her brother and his family.

Ethel James wrote such an interesting letter to Mrs. Lyman that I am sure you all would want to know what she said about her life and experiences as a Red Cross worker in India. "My first three weeks here were particularly exciting because I was able to see a good deal of Irene Vongebr Vincent who has been out in the east with her husband since graduating from Sweet Briar. We both decided that although five years have passed since we last saw each other, neither one of us has changed a bit. She was very busy taking care of her daughter and driving a canteen for the British, but she introduced me to quite a bit that I might otherwise have missed.

"I am fascinated by India and hope that I'll have a chance to see a good deal of it in the next year or so. As we drive into town we pass camel caravans—the animals plod along with their heads held haughtily in the air, bells around their necks and legs jingling with every step. Their drivers usually curl up on their loads and go to sleep. The city we are near is fascinating—it's a busy seaport and everything from boats to liberty and naval ships clog the harbor. All the houses are painted different pastel hues—my special favorite is pale lavender with white balconies and grill work. Sacred cows and goats wander at will on even the busiest streets. The Indian women wear colorful saris which are the most graceful feminine attire I've ever seen. And everywhere are the filth and indescribable smells which the natives seem not to notice.

"Although we are far from the War, we feel very useful because the men lead boring and uneventful lives in this desert region. We are in the midst of planning a Rodeo for the Fourth of July. We've even managed to "Moonlight requisition" signal flares which

will make a more impressive fireworks display than any of us has seen for several years. We've borrowed cattle from the British and mules from the Army.

"I had hoped to get back to Sweet Briar before leaving the States. However, I shall look forward to a big reunion after the War."

I am sure that that reunion after the war is on a lot of our minds and that it will take place and be a huge success in the not too distant future.

Coralie Kahn Ferro, husband Micheal and son Mike, Jr., are visiting Coralie's family in Hamilton, Ohio. Mike is on terminal leave from the Navy. All of the Ferros are in great shape and will return to live permanently in San Francisco.

Jane Hopkins Haines and one old dead tired Nida T. Watts are in the same boat with a couple of million other people. In other words, we too are anxiously waiting for our Navy husbands to get back for good. It would seem that they are coming from the Pacific by way of the pony express! My summer was spent attending Columbia University Teacher's College. I saw a lot more of the books than I counted on, but it was a marvelous experience. I also saw Peggy Caperton before she left New York City to work for the Red Cross at a hospital near Providence. I'm still teaching school and will continue to do so until that "big day" comes along.

Thanks again for your cooperation re. this column. Please don't forget your little love notes (in check form) to the Alumnae office. This is the only issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS for those who forget.

WEDDINGS:

Jean Roslynn Erskine to Lieutenant Commander William C. Harris.

Jane Nelson Goolrick to Major Thomas Whitehead Murrell, Jr., of Richmond, Virginia on August 2, 1945, at Fredricksburg, Virginia.

Dorothy Louise Campbell to Captain William Peter O'Connor, Jr., in New York City on July 28, 1945.

Martha Janney Smith to Lieutenant Charles Austin McGowan, USN, on June 29, 1945.

BIRTHS:

Nickie Gockley McLellan had a son born in June, 1945.

Anne Conant Weaver had a daughter born in the middle of July.

Lois Fernley McNeil's daughter was born June 24, 1945.

Ruth Collins Henry's son was born August 17, 1945.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. James Addison Glascock, Jr. (Polly Boze) 1123 West Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Mrs. John P. Cochran (Margaret Dowell) 3026 Newark Street, Washington 8, D. C.

Mrs. J. W. Gillis, Jr. (Mildred Mitchell) 405 North Fulton Street, Fresno, California.

Captain Martha F. Rector, 1300th AAFBU Headquarters I.C.D., A.T.C. A.P.O. 192, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York

Mrs Robert Kellogg (Mary Martha Carson) 863 Spaulding Avenue, Wichita, Kansas.

Mrs. Donald Willman (Jean Tyree) 4 Washington Square, New York 3, New York.

Mrs. Fred Warren Kittler (Cornelia Chalkley) c/o O. H. Chalkley, Ware Neck, Virginia.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA Dowling VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.) 17 Higby Road, Utica 3, New York.

Hallelujah brethren! War's over, people coming home, a fair degree of normalcy returning—summer's over, and we are getting back to work. In the midst of all the recent world-shaking events, my small bits of news may seem rather trite and meaningless.

Anita Loving and Lieutenant Colonel William Fielding Lewis became Mr. and Mrs. on May 19. They were at Fort Leavenworth until August 1, went to Salvador to see Nita's family, who could not get to the wedding, and then Bill was on his way over again. (This is all thanks to Dottie White, who also says Judy managed to get down for the wedding.)

Franny Baldwin Whitaker, reporting still in her usual faithful manner, reports that Meade and she are now living in Washington, and he has been fortunate enough to be chosen to finish his law training (at George Washington University) by the Navy, so they will be in Washington for about three years. Franny suggests we use her home address until she gets settled, however. She says she is seeing quite a bit of Mimi and Campbell Foster. Hear that wedding was quite some fun. Shirl and Peg also were in it. Franny, being wedding-minded, tells me that Pickard is now back and has become the better half of the Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Thomas F. McCarey combination and is living in Chattanooga, and that Betsy Tower married Charles Randolph Bennett on August 18.

Pi announces that Alfred Henry Von Wellsheim, Jr., is the best news she has to report. He arrived a week after Al left the country for Okinawa. She says that Edge is hopefully expecting Ted home before Thanksgiving. Meach is struggling along with her two sons, "both of whom are beautiful children." And—here is some real news Pi had a letter from Cynthia Falkner McConnell's mother saying that Cynthia expects to be over here by Christmas with her two children.

Before we go any further, I know that you will all join me in extending sympathy to Bobby Clark Hall. Dave was lost last spring. Bobby is back home with her mother and is planning to take a secretarial course.

Barbara Holman Whitcomb's husband, Bill, is back home. She spent the summer on the Cape, says she ran into Judy Hoeber, who is with the Red Cross at Camp Edwards, and informs us that Mary Anne Somerville Brenza expects her husband home by Christmas.

Much to my surprise we have heard from Joan Myers Riese. She has, according to the "itinerary" she sent me, been living all over the United States since Al was drafted. At the present time she is in Norwich, Connect-

icent, although she neglected to give me the address. Fine way to ask anyone to come see you! Al has now gone to Camp Butner, North Carolina. He is a captain but is still working on his points for discharge, while Barry is working on his walking and talking technique.

Shirts, another of my "faithfuls" was astonished when I informed her of having seen announcement of Butch's marriage in the Tribune. Previous to that Butch had been assisting in physical education four afternoons a week at St. Mary's and working mornings at the Red Cross headquarters. The lucky man, by the way, for those of you who did not see the notice, is Lieutenant John Betz, Jr., on leave from the Pacific, and the great day was August 18.

Shirts saw Bennett Wilcox Bartlett ('39) and her new daughter in the hospital in June, and later met the baby's father, who is a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy. They are stationed in Washington.

Shirts and Dick are planning a rapid return to civilian life, as he has more than enough points to get out, and when the great day arrives, the Daniels will return to Philly where Dick will return to the Atlantic Refining Company, but they expect to live with the Shaws until something besides a pup tent offers itself for shelter (temporarily 908 Mount Holyoke Place, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.)

At the present time Dedore is at the Naval Air Station, Honolulu, being one of the first WAVES to be assigned to the ATS, Pacific Wing. She is on duty with the Link Trainer section and is helping train the pilots who fly the Douglas Skymasters and Consolidated Coronados!

We at last hear news of Charlie Davenport—seems she has been in Italy since June, serving as an American Red Cross Staff Assistant.

Lou Lembeck Reydel's in seventh heaven, as Charlie came home this summer and is now back in civvies. They are enjoying their child and, incidentally, looking for somewhere to live.

A long time ago Edie Vongehr Bridges wrote me. She said that Betty Blount Kempson (who, by the way is a great deal better) had returned to Kemp and Barry. Blount saw Evie Canteay and found that the latter was working at the University of South Carolina in the publicity department. Edie and Dick have apparently become quite attached to California.

Helen Watson Hill and George have moved into their new home and are enjoying it to the utmost. Helen says Martha Ingles Shrader has a son and that her husband is in Panama, where she will join him if he does not get home. Also—at long last—news of Jimmy McBee. She is teaching-fellow in the History Department at Smith and is also working on her thesis.

Well, that seems to be about all for this time. By scraping the bottom of the barrel, I have, however, found this thought. The war is over—reunions may not be impossible—June, 1946, would be the year for our fifth—sometimes husbands and bosses like to know



OFFICIAL U. S. NAVY PHOTOGRAPH

Joan DeVore, '41, Sp. (T)2c, one of the first WAVES assigned to the Naval Air Transport Service, Pacific Wing, in Honolulu.

about time off in advance—why not start thinking about it now?

See you in the next issue (February) if you contribute to the Alumnae Fund.

New addresses:

Barbara Searles Parrett (Mrs. Gaylord), c/o Thomas M. Searles, Post Office Box 482, Rosemont, Pennsylvania.

Charlotte Davenport, 58508 ARC, Area 10, APO 512, c/o Postmaster New York.

Franny Baldwin Whitaker (Mrs. Meade), Apartment 516, 4801 Connecticut Avenue, Washington 8, D. C.

Betty Bartelt, 6323 W. Sixth Street, Los Angeles 36, California.

Betty Blount Kempson, (Mrs. B. A., Jr.) 254 W. Gonzalez Street, Pensacola, Florida.

Anita Loving Fielding, (Mrs. William) 605 Short Street, Weston, Missouri.

Mimi Worthington Foster, (Mrs. James) 3501 Idaho Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Cletus Milo Kilzer, (Mrs. Henry) 16 Knollwood Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

Louise Duff Maverick, (Mrs. Albert) 2280 Calder Avenue, Beaumont, Texas.

Helen Watson Hill, (Mrs. George) 214 Bakerdale Road, Rochester 12, New York.

Bobby Clark Hall, (Mrs. C. D.) 720 Willow Road, Winnetka, Illinois.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, Mills College, Oakland 13, California.

Fund Agent: ANNE HANSLIN POTTERFIELD (Mrs. Thomas) 917 Kent Road, Apartment 2, Richmond, Virginia.

This letter is being written amidst all the confusion of opening days in college, and it takes me back to that day, seven (short, to me) years ago when all of us—and the rains, remember?—descended upon Sweet Briar. And, not that you need to be told, I am finding

more than ever that my undergraduate work at Sweet Briar College was of priceless worth!

But here it is seven years later and for the first time in six years the world has not been embroiled in war. Although not of major significance to the world in general, do you realize that we shall now, in 1947, be able to get together for our fifth reunion? I am so anxious to see all of you, but in the meantime do let me hear from you and do send in your Alumnae Fund contribution in order that your contact with '42 and the rest of the alumnae may not be broken.

First on the list are two wedding announcements: on the first of August in Short Hills, Doris Ogden was married to Mr. Wadsworth Walton Mount. I hope to have more details about "Ogie" in the next issue. For that matter I *hope* to have more news about many of you—what has happened to my cards? Then, on August 25, Dorothea Hutchings became Mrs. Paxton Stanley Price. Paxton is a lieutenant in the Marines.

May 31 found Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Shelor Harbin (Margie Troutman) the proud parents of Thomas Shelor, Jr.—another date for May Day, some years hence.

I actually have two letters each from Sally Walke Rogers, Penny Lewis, and Dougie Woods. Si writes that she is kept busy constantly with either young Debbie, who talks—though her mother alone understands her—and her Home Service work. In June Si went up to New York where she saw Polly Peyton Turner and the twins, who are darling, as well as Carol, who was still in New York. And here I must confess that I had a long letter from Polly which arrived the afternoon I left Saint Katharine's and after looking high and low I am still without it. My apologies to you as well as to Polly, and I shall hope she will be good enough to remedy the situation. However, Si reports that Polly moved to Williamsburg in September. Also in New York while Si was there were Cynthia Abbott Botsford and her son (very cute too), Margaret Kelley Alter, and Betsy Chamberlain. In June Bobby Ripley was reported to be a lieutenant (j.g.) stationed at Ream Field, San Ysidro, California, and Laura Graves was working at the Lynchburg Ration Board. In August Si saw Ruthe Hensley Camblos at Virginia Beach, and Si thinks John may soon be home. When he does, they plan to settle in Washington.

Penny, after spending V-E Day in Caserta, Italy, was back home in time for V-J Day. When she landed in New York, she saw Cora Smith, who is living there with her parents at an address as yet unknown to me. Toppin Wheat is now at Johns Hopkins studying nursing, and Penny reports the birth of Betsy Gilmer Tremain's first, but further details save that the middle name is Gilmer are lacking.

Dougie is still in San Francisco, but I have not seen her yet, as she is in Tacoma christening a carrier—she even flew up by NATS.

In early June I heard from Shirley Houseman, and then I talked to her while in Chicago. "Arkie" King was there, too, at the time but I did not know it until too late. Shirl works across from the hotel where

I stayed, but I had a luncheon engagement and was there on school business, so we never did get together. In May Shirley visited the Kings, and reports that Alice is doing volunteer work at the Army Kennedy Hospital in Memphis and has also taken on a Girl Scout troop. In Memphis she saw Vive Walker Montgomery and her son. Vive is also doing volunteer work at the hospital. From the same source comes the news that Gloria Sanderson Sartor is still society editor of the Shreveport paper while Lane is in China—has been for sixteen months—and that Nancy Goldbarth Glaser has a daughter, Elizabeth Lee (to be called Beth) born April 17.

A letter from Daph Withington has just reached me. She is at present (or was August 30) in B'ak, Netherlands East Indies, doing club work for the Red Cross. She went there in March after two months in the Personnel Department at Hollandia, Dutch New Guinea. Her work is directing a Casual Camp Club which offers a place to play cards and other games, has ping-pong tables, a craft shop, and a canteen, with programs planned for most of the evenings to break what would otherwise be a dreary life. I note that at the end of the letter she reports that the Camp was to be turned over to the Army the following Saturday, after which she was to go to Manila for reassignment.

My cards did net news of Anne Bundy Thurman who is now in Greensboro, North Carolina, where she and Bobby own "the perfect lot" and are planning to build as soon as possible. Bundy has seen Sudie Clark Hanger and her two children as well as Jess Boyce Bowles who has just had her second little boy. She (Bundy) also reports that Carl Drake, Frannie Boynton's husband, is "back out" again. Although the Thurmans have no permanent address at present, the one below will always reach them.

That's all for now, but I'm hoping for a letter brimming over with news in February so—don't forget the Fund!

Changes of address:

Penelope Lewis, Pavilion II, East Lawn, University, Virginia.

Catherine O. Coleman, Mills College, Oakland 13, California.

Daphne Withington, APO 920, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Mrs. Robert Thurman (Anne Bundy) 908 Johnson Street, High Point, North Carolina.

1943

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: BROOKS BARNES, Maxwell Hall, 179 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York 32, New York.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, O. T. Department, Moore General Hospital, Swannanoa, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: MARIAN SHANLEY JACOBS, (Mrs. William L.) Box 41, Newport, Arkansas.

News from '44 is slim, since everyone's so busy that writing time is a scarce commodity. I feel more or less isolated for even the old faithfuls like Lulu let me down this time. I can see where I'm going to have to call my trusty printing press into action and send

out another batch of double (your postage paid, lady) postals.

I had first hand reports on both Sterling Nettles Murray and Ann Mitchell Betty, ex '44s, from their mothers who say the girls are happy, domestic and maternal. Hope to see Sterl soon, for Mrs. Nettles said she'd be in Asheville any day now. Big news is that of Jinny Lee Griffith's wedding September 22, to Major Copeland Morton, Jr., AUS.

After months of deep silence Jean Ryan Kehl finally came through with a communiqué on what's gone on since the last time I saw her...on her wedding day. She and Bill are in Atlanta, both working hard. She reports that being a faculty wife is good sport, though she's the junior member of the group. Have seen nor heard nary a whisper about the Richmond gals since I left there the end of May. At last tabulation Carlisle Morrisette was happy in her Red Cross job, and ardently putting the principles of B.B.B. to work. Fence Williams spent the summer at home at Rock Hill, and is now getting into some position stemming from her merchandising training—some kind of rehabilitation program I believe. I had tea with Carlisle and E. B. Duval the day before I left, but they had no news of selves or of our newspaper-woman B. Maury. Paulette was of course in a complete stew at that point...and I've had no news from or of the Taggerts since.

Nancy Eagles O'Bannon, ex '44, is home in Kentucky, with Whit overseas bound. Sally Skinner Behnke, ex '44, is at home in Seattle, being kept extra busy with Carl Gilbert, the Behnke heir, now aged four months. Eleanor Goodspeed, our most busy butterfly writes that all goes well in Montclair, says her summer was "a whirl of frivolous frivolities but all in all not bad." Frances Hester says things in Cincinnati are not at all lively, that she's still working. Barbara Clark, ex '44, is banking in New York and filling in spare time with more work toward her degree. How she does so much at once—and so well is a thing of wonder to me. Saw Lula and Bowen for a brief moment at the Biltmore while I was in New York in early June. Both were as gay as grigs and good to see.

From the Alumnae Office comes news that Jane Rice was married to Thomas C. McPherson June 28, 1945, and that Peggy Gordon and Norma Bradley are lieutenants now.

After an especially deep silence Hazel Fellner sent a fat wonderful letter to catch up on her doings. She left Yale and the lab at the end of March and has since been working in an architect's office doing such impressive things as postwar planning—and enjoying it tremendously. Sterling and the baby Win Murray visited her in late May...Dottie Tobin Ayres was there too for a weekend. Dill is at sea, and Dottie's back from San Diego and living at home. Ann Woods, the most silent of them all, is—I hear, still in D. C. Believe that I've already reported that Marty Falk became Mrs. Harry T. Vallery in late May, and since has been living in El Paso. And there was a rumor that Barbara Duncombe was heading eastward the middle of last month.

Have heard most indirectly of the two Omahaites—Betty Van Dusen Chavet and Mary Braden Young both ex '44—from my aunt, who sees them from time to time—on such occasions as climbing in and out of the country club pool. Millie Littleford Camm has been moved à la Army to Greensboro, North Carolina, where Bill is now stationed. On their way east the Camms stopped in Oklahoma City to call on the O'Bannons, but since Nancy had left for Kentucky, that plan fizzled. Ruth O'Keefe Kobzina wrote from Carthage, Missouri, where she and husband Bob are now stationed. Me, I'm working up a storm and reveling in this new 40-hour week business—and like everyone else connected with "the armed forces," expecting to be shipped somewhere any minute. Anyway, after reading these poor anemic words, hope you'll be moved to noble compassion...and WRITE!!!!

Changes of Address:

Jean Ryan Kehl (Mrs. William B.) 1531 North Morningside Drive, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Ruth O'Keefe Kobzina (Mrs. Robert A.) 206 West 9th Street, Carthage, Missouri.

Mildred Littleford Camm (Mrs. W. T.) c/o Mrs. Frank Camm, 200 McCauley Street, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

Patricia Stickney, 8 East 68th Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. R. D. Norton (Louise Smith) 408 Emerson Avenue, Aspinwall, Pittsburgh 15, Pennsylvania.

Louise Kongsberg, c/o Colonel J. L. Guion, 3315 Fessenden Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Frances Pettit, 323 Pearl Street, Ottawa, Illinois.

Adeline Taylor, Summerville, Georgia.

Mrs. William Lockhart Jacobs (Marian Shanley) P. O. Box 41, Newport, Arkansas.

Mrs. Edwin F. Lucas, Jr. (Mildred Brenizer) 6411 Three Chopt Road, Richmond, Virginia.

Mrs. Harry Thomas Vallery (Martha Jean Falk) c/o Captain Harry T. Vallery, AAA School, Box 1365, Fort Bliss, Texas.

1945

Class Secretary: JODIE MORGAN, 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY HASKINS, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

For the past two weeks I have found myself waking up in the middle of the night trying to figure out just how I could begin this so-called "column" in the most journalistic fashion. I had thought of beginning à la McJunkin with—"Greetings friends, won't you come in for a kindly thought—? Hummmmm—" But I didn't have room for the usual footnote to give her that due credit—and so, here I sit with my notes and yellow pad (such "gentle" reminders of the more academic side of SBC) ready for a little chat.

I can't tell you how funny I felt the morning of September 13 when I realized I was not on my way back to Sweet Briar—and being very "emotionally unstable" I began to realize how strange it was going to

be not to see you all this fall. But it helps so much to hear all about what everyone is doing.

Right after graduation McJunkin, Zu Zulick (these last names are required by the big boss—not because I think that you have forgotten already—), Hedy Edwards, and Sarah Temple descended upon Virginia Beach and it seems they had quite a gay time. Jean Moores went to visit Perk Traugott and before returning to the backwoods of Ohio she had a jaunt down to Nags Head, North Carolina, to visit Susan Buchanan. I got to Nags Head just before Jean left. No sooner had Jean gone than a hurricane arrived. The wind was blowing "only" 50 miles per hour, so they said, but it practically blew me off my feet—so you can imagine—it was really quite an experience. The water never even got under the house which disappointed Susan terribly. After I left Nags Head, I stopped off in Norfolk for a few hours and talked to Lovah Wilcox and Perk Traugott who were sitting at home waiting for Charlie Jones (Ade Jones', '46 brother) to call. Lovah was just starting off on her career for the month as apprentice telephone "answerer" for her father. After leaving Norfolk (this sounds like a travelog) I went to Connecticut for a little visit. I saw ol' Diddy Gaylord. She had just recently had luncheon with the former Susie Landis, Lou Furber and Audrey Betts. She said Edie Page Gill had just been in New York for a visit before heading south to partake of Ca'baugh's so'th'n hospitality. I also saw Anne Warren just after she had gotten back from the Adirondacks. Anne was expecting Anne Bower to come for a visit and they were going job and apartment hunting in New York. On my way home from Connecticut I stopped in Washington and saw Ginny Berrier and Lyn Dillard. I arrived just in time to hear the news of Julie Mills engagement to "Jake." And while we're speaking of matrimony, the last of June, Jeanne Jones was married to Lieutenant Robert Crossman in Syracuse, New York.

I had a post card from Slug McLean and El Gilliam from Hot Springs, Virginia, in June and later another one from Camp Patrick Henry. It seems they both got a job at the camp "recording, rating and routing" telephone calls for the boys just back from overseas who were there from two hours to two days. Slug and El also saw (besides those millions of returning soldiers) Betty Healy. Martha Holton was busy this summer at Girl Scout Camp in Defiance, Ohio. She was the water front instructor there. Toni LeBris and Betty Grayson were both in Washington during the early part of the summer getting jobs.

They were living together over on 19th Street. Toni, from what I hear, works for Army Intelligence and Betty Grayson is now at the Library of Congress. I know you all will be sorry to hear Betty was called home by the death of her mother. I speak for the whole class when I send her our love and our regret that we couldn't be closer so as to help in some way.

I had a letter the other day from Pani Williams (*Matton*, to those of you who don't know the latest) and she is living in Philadelphia now. She was married July 14 and Tick Clark and Susie Thomason were in her wedding. Pani says that she and Hugh have an apartment just across the street from the University of Pennsylvania where Hugh will be going to Medical School this fall. She has just recently seen Ticky who is living outside of Philadelphia while her Dad is at the Valley Forge General Hospital. (By the way the latest news of Ticky is that she is to be living in New York this fall. Sorry I don't have her address to give you.)

Wasn't it nice that Caroline Parrish didn't have to go all the way out to California to be married. She and Bobby (Seager) were married on August 14 right in Marion, Virginia. Lovah Wilcox and Mary Herbert were bridesmaids and Huldah Eden was lucky enough to get to the wedding.

Jean Ridler's new job sounds impressive, she is in the Technical Library of Calco Chemical in New Jersey, translating and making bibliographies in the research department.

Just got the big news of Estie Cunningham's engagement to Bob Shay. Don't know any more particulars as I got the news by means of the grapevine.

Pooch Porcher was off to Florida at the beginning of the summer and I hear she had quite a good time. Later on Pooch and Tutte Hall went to Myrtle Beach for a week. Steve Nicolson was off to Rhode Island the early part of the summer, and a few people got as far as the hills of West Virginia. Perk Traugott came to visit McJunkin and Pender came to see Kagee just after Kagee had been to Norfolk to visit her. Hilda Hude was in Norfolk, too. Then Hedy Edwards visited Sarah Temple and they went with Jane Williams, ('44) to Sea Island. Franny Estes has also been in Chattanooga for a visit. Mary Haskins breezed down to Nags Head around the end of the summer to see Susan Buchanan and I hear that Leila Barnes was in Massachusetts for awhile.

And now summer is over and everyone is settling down. Zu Zulick and Gearhart were in Washington job hunting. And just the other day I heard (merely idle rumor) that Zu has

a job as an efficiency expert (?) with the Curtis Publishing Company ("what ain't dat?") Susan Buchanan is considering a veeery interesting job. Her uncle, who coaches the Duke football team, has asked her to help tutor the boys in Mathematics and English every evening from 7 to 8 p. m. (a rather routine job, n'est-ce pas?). Hilda Hude is teaching at G. P. S. in Chattanooga this fall. She's teaching English to seventh and eighth graders and is in charge of the Glee Club. Mary Haskins has started teaching, too. She's luckily gotten something right in her field (no, not religion or social work)—she's teaching twenty-two children how to take their afternoon naps (a subject which she excels in—). Tutti Hall is now a reservationist in the City Ticket Office of Delta Air Lines and I hear that Dickson has the same type of job with PCA. I saw Kagee in Huntington the other day and we had quite a long chat. She left for New York the first of October and is to be there all winter doing some veeecery interesting work (the main duties of which Kagee is keeping a 'civilian secret').

And now for the news from one of our "foreign correspondents." Symes is now back in ye' olde Rio and has a U. S. government job. On the side, she teaches Sunday School to "ten year old devils." To quote: "I'm trying to get them interested in getting to Heaven but it's a struggle." Symes seems to be having a very gay social life. Her latest "friend" is a grand tennis player—(and have you ever seen Symes play tennis?).

Now to close with the latest matrimonial news. Julie Mills was married to "Jake" just a few weeks ago. Anne Carter Walker and Carol Cox were bridesmaids. Anne Warren, Doe Fagg, Slug McLean, Marian Keddy, and Lyn Dillard were all there. Barbara Runk was married on September 8 to Roy Hall and they are now living in Pittsburgh. Lib Love is now Mrs. Charles Orth. They were married in Burlington on the 18th of September.

And so it all goes. Hope to be hearing from some more of you this fall. By the way if there are any complaints or corrections to be made—just let me know—!

Changes of address:

Kathryn Leigh Agee, 32 East 68th Street, New York City.

Mrs. Roy Hall (Barbara Runk), 105 Archer Street, Lincoln Park, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Antoinette Lebris, 1227 19th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Hugh Williams (Pani Matton), 3811 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Jean Ridler, 115 Cherry Avenue, Bound Brook, New Jersey.

On the Calendar at Sweet Briar

OCTOBER 5—Andor Foldes, pianist.

OCTOBER 12—*Should Russia Expand in Eastern Asia?* debate between Hallett Abend and Dr. H. H. Chang.

OCTOBER 25 and 26—Paint and Patches presents *Jim Dandy* by William Saroyan.

OCTOBER 26—Founders' Day. Presentation of the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship endowment.

NOVEMBER 2—The English Duo Singers.

NOVEMBER 16—Richard Lahey: *In an Artist's Studio*.

NOVEMBER 22—Thanksgiving. Iva Kitchell, dance humorist

DECEMBER 1—Senior Show.

DECEMBER 14 AND 15—Paint and Patches production.

DECEMBER 16—Christmas service.

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

issue of

FEBRUARY, 1946

will have

the list of nominees for the offices of President and Vice-president of the Alumnae Association and for membership on the Alumnae Council. . . .

a complete account of Founders' Day and the presentation of the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship to Sweet Briar. . . .

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ALUMNAE NEWS



Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia
February, 1946

The Meta Glass Fund for Endowment

ON FEBRUARY 1, THE 1945-46

ALUMNAE FUND REPORTED

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\$8,304 TOTAL CONTRIBUTIONS

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MISS GLASS

SWEET BRIAR'S PRESIDENT

FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS

\$21,000 FOR ENDOWMENT IS THE ALUMNAE GOAL

Your Gift . . .

STRENGTHENS SWEET BRIAR

Please Vote Now!

Ballots for the election of the new President and Vice-President of the Alumnae Association, and for the members-at-large of the Alumnae Council are scheduled to be sent to all alumnae in April. Before they can be printed, it is necessary that voting members of the association express their approval or disapproval of the proposed new amendment to the constitution, printed in the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS and reprinted below. According to the constitution, amendments may be approved by mail ballot by a two-thirds majority of the ballots cast, provided notice of such proposed change shall have been sent to the entire membership at least one month prior to the balloting.

PROPOSED NEW AMENDMENT

ARTICLE VI, *Section 2.* The Nominating Committee shall present a slate consisting of two (2) candidates for President and two (2) candidates for first Vice-President, all of whom shall be graduates. They shall also present a slate of not more than thirty (30) nor less than twenty-three (23) nominees for members-at-large of the Alumnae Council, of whom at least four-fifths shall be graduates. Nominees for President and first Vice-President who are not elected automatically become members of the Alumnae Council. Additional nominations may be sent to the Alumnae Secretary within (4) weeks after publication of the ALUMNAE NEWS, if accompanied by signatures of fifteen (15) members together with the written consent of the nominee.

Section 3. Each member may vote for the President, first Vice-President, and fourteen (14) of the nominees to serve on the Alumnae Council.

THE PRESENT AMENDMENT

ARTICLE VI, *Section 2.* The Nominating Committee shall present a slate of not more than thirty (30) and not less than twenty-four (24) nominees of whom at least four-fifths shall be graduates. Additional nominations may be sent to the Alumnae Secretary within four (4) weeks after publication of the ALUMNAE NEWS, if accompanied by signatures of fifteen members together with the written consent of the nominee.

Section 3. Each member shall vote for (18) of the nominees to serve on the Council. Each member shall indicate on the ballot her preference for President and first Vice-President from among the graduates on this list of eighteen (18). The nominee for each office receiving the largest number of votes shall be elected.

In addition to these revisions, the ballot itself has been revised, and under the present recommendation it will have:

Two nominees from the Academy (one to be elected)

Eight to twelve nominees from the classes 1910-1929 (six to be elected)

Nine to fifteen nominees from the classes 1930-1944 (seven to be elected)

The changes presented for adoption were drawn up in order to insure a better proportionate representation of the Academy, the early classes, and the more recent classes on the council. The number of alumnae in the classes 1930-44 is the largest of the three groups and is entitled to more representation on the Council. At the same time it is desirable to make certain that a given number of Council members will be chosen from the earlier classes and the Academy.

Provision for seating on the Council those candidates for President and first Vice-President who are not elected to those specific positions was felt to be another distinct improvement. The present method of balloting allowed for no such certainty and the Council felt that nominees of the calibre required for these offices would in any case be valuable members of the Council and should serve on it whether or not they were elected to office.

Please mark and return this ballot at once to the Alumnae Secretary, Sweet Briar Virginia.

☐ I am in favor of the proposed new amendment, Article VI, Sections 2 and 3.

☐ I am opposed to the proposed new amendment, Article VI, Sections 2 and 3.

Signature _____ Class: _____

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XV

FEBRUARY, 1946

NUMBER 2

Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

The Sweet Briar Alumnae Association

Contents

President

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(Mary Huntington, '30)

Box 54 M, Drake Road, Cincinnati 27, Ohio

Past President—*MARTHA VON BRIESEN, '31*
Sweet Briar, Virginia

Vice-President

Director of Alumnae Clubs

MRS. FRANKLIN P. PARKER
(Katharine Niles, '36)

46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts

Second Vice-President

MRS. FRANK EDWARD BRIBER
(Anne McJunkin, '43)

Apartment 304

1630 Park Road, N. W., Washington 10, D. C.

Executive Secretary and Treasurer

HELEN H. McMAHON, '23
Sweet Briar, Virginia

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MRS. CHARLES R. BURNETT
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5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia

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MRS. JOSEPH W. COX, JR.
(Edna Lee, '26),

3407 Woodley Road, N. W., Washington 16, D. C.

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(Elsetta Gilchrist, '27)

6515 York Road, Parma Heights, Cleveland 9, Ohio

Chairman of the Alumnae Fund

GERRY MALLORY, '33

169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey

COVER: THE REFECTORY, *photograph by Martha von Briesen*

MISS GLASS' RESIGNATION ANNOUNCED TO COMMUNITY 3

BOSTON ALUMNAE MEETING 3

COUNCIL HAS WINTER MEETING 3

ALL-EXPENSE SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED 3

BENEDICT SCHOLARSHIP GIVEN TO COLLEGE 4

MISS BENEDICT WRITES 8

SWEET BRIAR DAY—DECEMBER 28, 1945 9

REPORT OF THE NOMINATING COMMITTEE 10

ALUMNAE CANDIDATES FOR THE BOARD OF OVERSEERS 10

I SAW WOMEN AT WAR 11

NEW SWEET BRIAR PLATES 12

COLLEGE CALENDAR OF EVENTS 12

OF INTEREST TO YOU 13

CLASS PERSONALS 14

Members of the Alumnae Council

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New York

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(Elizabeth Johnston, '35)
Watkins Glen, New York

MRS. LEWIS DURLAND
(Margaret Carry, '35)
R. F. D. 1, Ithaca, New York

MRS. FREDERIC WILLIAM SCOTT
(Elizabeth Pinkerton, '36)
909 West Franklin Street, Richmond 20, Va.

MRS. E. GRIFFITH DODSON, JR.
(Molly Talcott, '38)
1001 Second Street, S. W., Roanoke, Virginia

LAURA GRAVES, '42
R.F.D. No. 1, Lynchburg, Virginia



My dear Mrs. Harrison:

Your wire and letter have been received with much appreciation for your kind thought of me. I have great admiration and affection for many of the Sweet Briar alumnae—as individuals. And it is with the greatest pleasure that I now have an opportunity of knowing and working with you as an organization.

For about fifteen years I have been aware of the Sweet Briar alumnae as more loyal and enthusiastic about their college than any other alumnae group I've known in this country. And with good reason! For there is indeed a quality of mind and spirit engendered at Sweet Briar which I believe is quite unique.

I am as sorry as all of you that Miss Glass felt that she should resign. But she is, happily, so much a part of the college—in symbol and in fact—that she can never, in the truest sense, really take her leave of those halls and hills.

It will be a great pleasure to meet you. I hope it will be soon.

Most sincerely,

Baths B. Lucas

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XV

FEBRUARY, 1946

NUMBER 2

Miss Glass' Resignation Announced to Community

BY THIS time even the most distantly-removed alumna of Sweet Briar has heard of Miss Glass' resignation and of the appointment of her successor, Dr. Martha B. Lucas. Most of the alumnae, however, don't know how the news which stunned the community was announced on that momentous day, November 15, 1945.

Shortly before 10:30 that morning, news was spread over the campus that Miss Glass had called an important meeting of the community to take place at noon. Speculations as to its purpose were heard on all sides; the students seemed to think that their Christmas vacation would be (a) lengthened, (b) shortened, (c) spent on campus. Some even thought Miss Glass was going to announce a gift of a million dollars to the college!

Everyone was in the chapel when Miss Glass walked onto the platform and said, simply: "I have some important news to tell you which concerns everyone at Sweet Briar, and I want you to know it before it appears in the newspapers. As a member of the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College, I am authorized to inform you that the Board has accepted the resignation of Meta Glass as president of the college, and has appointed Dr. Martha B. Lucas as her successor."

Tense silence greeted these words. People had heard Miss Glass say that she contemplated resigning at the end of this year, but as long as the announcement had not been definitely made, the students had not been greatly concerned. Now here it was, suddenly a fact; it was with mixed emotions that students, faculty and other members of the community concentrated their attention again on Miss Glass' words.

She told her listeners that the resignation and the appointment were both effective July 1, 1946, and then she told them something about Miss Lucas and her qualifications. When she asked whether they would like to have a chance to meet their new president before she came to assume her office, the reply was immediate and enthusiastic. "All right," smiled Miss Glass, "we'll invite her to come in the spring and we'll have a party for her."

That was all. It took less than ten minutes to tell. But its consequences have deeply stirred the students and the alumnae, who have long been proud of Miss Glass' administration of their college.

Boston Alumnae Meeting

Boston alumnae and Miss Lucas became acquainted with each other at a tea given at the Junior League on February 15, when Helen McMahon, alumnae secretary, and Jeanette Boone, '27, acting registrar, were also guests of the group. Miss Lucas scored a hit with her friendly

manner and her keen interest in Sweet Briar. She declined the invitation of the club president, Betsy Tower Bennett, '41, to address the group, saying that she preferred to talk to all the members individually.

Helen Mac and Dan brought news of the campus, doubly welcomed because they were the first college visitors Boston has had in a number of years. All in all, according to Katherine Niles Parker, '36, (Association vice-president, remember?) it was a most enjoyable informal gathering.

Council Has Winter Meeting

After a lapse of five years, the midwinter meeting of the Alumnae Council was resumed with a two-day session at Sweet Briar on January 30 and 31. Plans for commencement, progress of the Alumnae Fund, report of the Nominating Committee, possible changes in the constitution . . . all these were matters for discussion. Those who attended were: Mary Huntington Harrison, '30, president; Katherine Niles Parker, '36, first vice-president; Anne McJunkin Briber, '43, second vice-president; Margaret Thomas Kruesi, ex '12; Louise Hammond Skinner, '19; Edith Durrell Marshall, '21; Gertrude Dally Massie, '22; Grace Merrick Twohy, '24; Mary Moore Pancake, '32; Laura Graves, '42. Helen McMahon, '23, executive secretary; Martha von Briesen, '31, past president; and Gerry Malory, '33, Alumnae Fund chairman, also attended the meeting.

All-Expense Scholarship Offered

A scholarship of \$1,100 for an entering student, covering tuition, room and board for a year, was made available last November for the first time. This is the largest scholarship which has ever been offered by Sweet Briar.

The scholarship is intended for an outstanding student who has definite educational purpose and who would be unable to finance her college education without this stipend. According to the announcement which has been sent to all secondary schools in Virginia and to many in other states throughout the country, application for this special scholarship is to be made by school authorities in behalf of such students as might be able to meet the qualifications. These inquiries were to be in the hands of the committee not later than February 1.

In addition, twelve competitive tuition scholarships of \$450 are again made available for excellent students who compete successfully in the April tests of the College Entrance Examination Board. Preference in six of these awards is given to Virginia students. Two scholarships of \$100, one in Latin and one in French, are open to competitors in the Virginia Latin and French Tournaments conducted annually by the Virginia Classical and Modern Language Associations.

Benedict Scholarship Given to College



DR. MARY K. BENEDICT

FFOUNDERS' Day, 1945, marked an important milestone in the history of Sweet Briar, a linking of past with present, of beginnings with present-day, which cannot but serve to strengthen the college itself. For the alumnae, it also marked the successful completion of their biggest single project to date, the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund, an endowment of \$12,000.

The day itself . . . October 26 . . . was perfection, its warm sunshine being all the more appreciated because it followed a number of rainy days. For a few hours, however, there was mounting anxiety and dismay in the hearts of all those who were waiting to welcome the guests of honor, Miss Benedict herself and Miss Guion, when word came that their train was several hours late.

Their joy was all the greater, then, when the guests arrived in the chapel, some three quarters of an hour after the exercises had started. Their appearance on the platform, following the address of Dr. Kathryn McHale, director general of the American Association of University Women, brought the entire assemblage to its feet

in an outburst of joyous welcome. To say that this was a dramatic homecoming is an understatement!

After that, the day was even better than perfection. Miss Guion had barely time to adjust her hastily-donned academic costume when she was introduced to the audience by Miss Glass, and she rose to speak. The students, who overflowed into the rear entrance of the chapel, strained to hear every word; they found themselves transported back to the first decade of the college's life and they shared, as they never had before, the fun and hardships that went into that period. The 'newcomers' to the community, including faculty and others, had the same experience, while those alumnae and faculty members who themselves were among the pioneers relived the days Miss Guion described so well. This is what she related to them:

It is my delight to be back here and it is a rare privilege for me to tell you about the part played by Mary K. Benedict in the destiny of Sweet Briar College. That the Alumnae Council of 1944 voted to establish the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund bears witness that her influence has continued through the past twenty-eight years to impress itself upon this college. Her pioneer spirit has inspired Helen McMahon and Martha von Briesen to correlate the work of all the committees of yesteryear with the college of today. For me it has been a great adventure to cooperate with Miss Sparrow, Dr. Harley and Dr. Rollins under the stimulating guidance of Marion Peele. It has been a unique experience to have an appeal for money answered with such joy. Every reply has been testimony to the belief of faculty and students in the enduring contribution made by Mary K. Benedict to Sweet Briar College.

This institution, as you well know, is the fulfillment of the will of Mrs. Indiana Fletcher Williams, wife of James Henry Williams. Her object in life, after the death in 1884 of their seventeen year old daughter, Maria Augusta, was to perpetuate the memory of this beloved child. She chose to found this college to educate endless generations of young girls as a memorial to their happy little Daisy. She specified that this school was to be built here on this plantation where her family had lived so richly until their grief overwhelmed their joy in life.

When Mrs. Fletcher died in 1900, her estate became the property of Sweet Briar Institute under the direction of a Board of Trustees. These men had high ideals and they formulated a broad policy for the establishment of an institution of learning of the highest order. They gave to the work their best thought and strength but they were not experienced educators. The task was a peculiarly technical and difficult new venture. We can all appreciate how puzzled were a bishop, two ministers, two lawyers, and two businessmen when they faced the execution of "Miss Indie's" will. All they had were two plantations, two beautiful old houses, stocks and bonds, and the general direction to educate young girls to become useful members of society.

It was a tough proposition to compound these items into a respected and valuable degree of Bachelor of Arts. We can understand the mistakes made in those early years, even though they had serious consequences. For example, considerable sums of money were spent to build a dam across a red mud stream to form a lake; to enlarge Mt. San Angelo to house the president a mile from the college; to stock the farm with cows and pigs, and to plant crops to feed the college community. None of these expensive projects produced a Chapel, a library, a laboratory. On the other hand they were continuous liabilities with no paternal Father in Washington and a triple A to supply subsidies for their farm deficits. In the meantime this embryonic college could boast only of two dormitories, a

refectory, a power plant, and an empty academic building. There was no preparation for the intellectual life which was due to begin in a few short months. Two men had been appointed to the faculty—Dr. John McBryde as professor of English and Dr. William Berkeley, professor of Chemistry. A book of views and a sketchy prospectus had been printed but there was no catalogue describing any planned courses of study.

These were indeed crucial days for the future of "Miss Indie's" dream. The Board of Trustees realized this and set about analyzing the difficulty and concluded that they needed an educator of experience and administrative ability. They found Mary Kendrick Benedict and she found this college and set it on its road to achieve the broad principles of "Miss Indie's" will, which the Board of Trustees had given Miss Benedict as their objective.

Miss Benedict arrived in Sweet Briar in June, 1906, fully aware of the serious problems that she must face immediately and she had formulated plans to solve them. She found there was only one student, Lillian Lloyd of Lynchburg, enrolled for admission. When the Board of Trustees met the day of her arrival, her first request, therefore, was for \$5,000 for advertising the new college. The appropriation was granted and a campaign started by Miss Benedict with the aid of an expert firm. Dr. John McBryde, the professor of English, lived on the campus. He was a well known educator in this state and Miss Benedict at once realized what valuable services he could render in publicizing the college. He visited the secondary schools throughout the state and secured their cooperation in his effort to interest students to enter Sweet Briar.

On September 27, 1906, thirty-six boarders and fourteen day students from Amherst Court House were enrolled. Thus it was that fifty girls came to be our first student body. While the work of enrolling students progressed, Mary Benedict faced the great unknown problem that had been uppermost in her mind from the beginning. Of what would the student body be composed? Would it be high school graduates? Would they be trained to meet the requirements of a full-fledged college? Would they be serious students or social-lights? Naturally these questions could not be answered, for the student body was still ephemeral. How could a course of study be planned? There was no student body and there were only two members of the faculty. She bent every effort to secure both, and in the meantime she knew she must be prepared for September 27.

It was characteristic of her that she could answer a theoretical problem with a practical solution. She decided to formulate a four year curriculum of study equal to that of the best colleges and she published the first catalogue of Sweet Briar College with an outline of the requirements for graduation with an A.B. degree. She never permitted this standard to be bent for any student. Instead she provided courses to fit the needs of the special student.

At this point I should like to emphasize one of the greatest services Miss Benedict ever rendered this institution. In "Miss Indie's" will she stated that this school was to be named "Sweet Briar Institute." Miss Benedict realized early in 1906 that this name was a serious handicap. Before the first catalogue was issued she pleaded with the Trustees to change the name to Fletcher College—this, of course, was "Miss Indie's" maiden name. The lawyers decided this could not be legally done. She then tried to have the name changed to Sweet Briar College and again met a legal impasse and so today this is still legally Sweet Briar *Institute*, but academically it is Sweet Briar College, because Mary Benedict so issued the catalogues. You of today are so accustomed to Sweet Briar that you cannot appreciate how we were twitted about "Sweet Briar Rose College," "Lily of the Valley College" and why not "Virginia Creeper." The name is no longer a liability because it stands in the world for a splendid academic achievement and it represents for us the beautiful ideal for which we worked. But even today I am sure that any girl looking for a college would be repelled by "Institute." Miss Benedict so convinced the Trustees in 1906. Further, she emphasized to them that mountains, farms, a lake, brick and mortar could not produce an institution whose degree would be of the least value in the recognized academic world. She made them realize that a degree of value depended on a good faculty, a good student body, and the requisite physical equipment.



DR. CONNIE M. GUION

How much easier it would have been for her to build here a charming "finishing school." It would have been a great success by merely capitalizing the glorious setting, the climate, the picturesque fox hunts and the incomparable graces inherent in this Virginia. But she had set her ideals for the college at the level of her Alma Maters—Vassar and Yale. She was well aware that the reputation of the college, and therefore the value of its degree, would depend first and foremost on its faculty. She therefore set about to obtain men and women from the faculties of leading colleges. If possible she selected those with connections in the southern states so that they would understand and be understood in this proud Virginia. Thus she established a direct link between the traditional college faculties and the handful of teachers here, and Sweet Briar became a subject of interest in the college world at once. Her progress was watched, it was approved and her students and her degree in four years, won a place in the academic world second to none.

But I have run ahead of my story and I want to go back to September 27, 1906, when those half hundred girls arrived—every one of them was a problem that Miss Benedict considered her personal responsibility. She studied them as individuals, she learned their home environment and their interests, their ambitions and their capabilities, their experiences and their needs. She found that only a few could matriculate as college students and she made up her mind during registration days what courses each one should study. What is more, she decided how to lead each one to *want* the courses that were really needed. She personally made out each schedule and she arranged the classes so that every girl could follow the program without any conflicts. This was a Herculean task. She sat up all night before opening day working over the details. About 3 a.m. she heard mutterings outside her office window and saw a colored man looking at her, then she heard his stealthy footstep on the porch. As the doors were rarely locked she hastily grabbed her schedules and her kerosene lamp and went quickly up the stairs to her bedroom. There behind locked doors she finished the schedules as the sun rose. It was too late to go to bed, so she changed from her dinner clothes to a suit and in her usual leisurely manner walked to the academic building, posted the schedule of classes and appeared at breakfast so fresh no one realized she had not been to bed. Thus began the first opening day of Sweet Briar College. So effectively

had every detail been planned that no one remarked on the absence of conflicts.

In succeeding weeks life was not so simple that it was barren. Jennie Hurt has said of it, "The road was long and hard, there was disorganization on all sides, the ideal college that was written about was not found ready made." It would have been easy for Miss Benedict to lay before the faculty and student body the ideal plan of organization of the college life—to propose a student government association, a YWCA, a dramatic and an athletic association with full fledged rules and regulations. Such a procedure would have speeded up the formation of a typical school life. But speed was neither the philosophy nor psychology of her ideal for Sweet Briar. She felt the most important phase of the growth of the college lay in the development of the character of each individual rather than in the mechanics of the college. She encouraged the faculty and student body to work out their own salvation, giving them suggestions and encouragement and freedom of action. They scarcely realized the quiet guidance that was forming this college into an amazing spiritual mould even in those first months. The place was pervaded by an atmosphere of zeal, earnestness, rightness, ownership and a sense of responsibility in the building of this young college. Miss Benedict had succeeded in launching her ideal but the future depended on new students and new faculty. In the next few years almost every girl who applied for admission was accepted, for every dollar of income was needed. The college had been made poor by inadvisable spending and tuition must supply what the college lacked in endowment. The number of students prepared for college work was small—even the third year there were only twenty-six among the one hundred and eleven students. This fact never was hidden either within or without the college. On the contrary, in the catalogue the students were listed as "College students" distinct from "specials" and courses were provided in the curriculum to meet the needs of each group. Although it was thus necessary to separate the student body, there was never any division in the loyalty and devotion of the two groups to the college or to each other. These "specials" were really special in the life and heart of the college.

Although the student body could not be chosen, the members of the faculty were. They were selected with infinite care for their fitness to enter into the life and special needs of the college. The record made by them exemplifies one of Miss Benedict's unusual gifts. She knew how to choose the right person for each job and how to develop his talents and give him confidence in himself and in her. Take Marion Peele for example. Miss Benedict showed genius when she entrusted Marion to guard her office door and her office secrets. Marion's loyalty was equaled only by her efficiency. I would like to tell you of the part each one played in the development of the college but I have not the time. I must emphasize, however, that every one was given a special job to do and was expected to do it unhampered, undirected. Each one was given encouragement and assistance at the psychological moment. Each was given credit for the work accomplished. Thus the faculty and the students together, under the leadership of Miss Benedict, worked toward a common goal, the building of this college.

This same spirit was transfused into the Board of Trustees. Mr. N. C. Manson and Mr. Charles E. Heald of Lynchburg couldn't stay away. It was a bleak Sunday when Mr. Manson's happy laughter did not ring out in the refectory and around the campus. He was the staunchest friend this college ever had and he was beloved universally because of his own great capacity for friendship. He always admired Miss Benedict's ability to meet every emergency and he trusted her judgment in the conduct of the affairs of the college. He went to her one day during the first year and said our bank balance did not allow us to pay the teachers' salaries and they must wait. Miss Benedict told him squarely that could not be done if we were to obtain a good faculty and build a first-class college. She convinced him and he said, "Come Hell or high water" he would see that the salaries were paid promptly. He signed his first personal note at the bank for this college and we borrowed. He signed others year after year, but they were for less and less and when Miss Benedict left we had no bank loan. Other members of the Board were further away and could not come so often nor know us by name. But each one was carried along by the spirit of the place and gave to it his best thought and time.

Those on the fringe of the academic life caught the spirit of enthusiasm, too. Mr. Dew behind his desk was always alert, always wise in his quiet advice. Mr. Watts, our carpenter, was tireless in his good works. He had no formal education but he was well tutored in human relations. He had his own language, too picturesque to fade from our history. He built us "platforms" for the May Queen's throne; he constructed desks in the "epidemic" building. Mr. Martindale, Miss Carroll, Miss Mattie, Miss Dix, old Bias—each worked tirelessly to make our lives happy and comfortable.

So it was in the early days that a conglomerate group of young girls with high school but not a college preparatory education, a handful of college girls, a faculty from many colleges with many interests, a lay Board of Trustees, executives, workers, were all impelled by one common ideal through the influence of Mary K. Benedict. She in turn, seemed always compelled by the force of "Miss Indie" to infuse into this college the ideals set forth in her will. Through this irresistible comradeship Sweet Briar College became a recognized college at the end of three years, and in June, 1910, the first senior class consisting of five students received the first Sweet Briar diplomas just one hundred years after Elijah Fletcher graduated from the University of Vermont. As you know, the first diploma was a replica of Elijah Fletcher's. In the third year our students transferred to Vassar, Wellesley, and elsewhere with full credit for every course recommended by our faculty. Our standing was still further advanced in 1914 by the separation of the pre-college group and the formation of The Academy under Mrs. Hill. These students were housed in Grammer, entirely divorced from the college. As the college grew spiritually and intellectually so it developed physically. In 1908 Randolph was built, in 1909 Manson was completed with the first adequate hall that could be used for assemblies: Chapel, plays, concerts, student gatherings; for our first Founders' Day on November 19, 1909, and for our first commencement in June, 1910. In 1913 Grammer was built. Thus in six years three new dormitories were added.

By now you must have an insight into the character of this Mary Benedict whom we are here to honor. I want you to see her as we did in 1908. This college was always her responsibility and she knew instinctively what was going on at all places and at all times. You could look out over the campus, down the halls of any building by day or by night and see a tall figure moving here, there, and everywhere. She was unafraid over the campus on the blackest night. She slept alone in Sweet Briar House although others might hear "Miss Indie's" ghost roaming about every room. She had no physical fear. She and I were walking down the gravel walk when the handsome, dehorned farm ram charged down upon us. I struck him a blow with a suitcase I was carrying and ran behind a small cedar tree. Miss Benedict stood her ground with a closed umbrella with the point aimed at him, caught him between the eyes and countered him down the walk until she too was near a cedar tree. Quickly she gave him the slip and jumped to safety. No one appreciated the ridiculous more than she and her account of this adventure brought gales of laughter over the campus.

She always had a delicious sense of humor and a contagious smile even if she was the subject of the mirth. This was especially striking because she was essentially a very shy person. Every old girl remembers her laugh at Founders' Day when she would answer the boys' praise of Sweet Briar, "but you ought to see Sweet Briar in the spring." In fact it was usually a duet by Miss Benedict and the girl "you ought to see Sweet Briar in the spring." Miss Benedict was courageous. "Miss Indie's" old colored servant said of "Miss Indie," "if things went 'gainst her or fer her hit was all right." This also characterized Miss Benedict's sound philosophy in her conduct of affairs. Often things went "agin" her but she never lost hope or faith in the ultimate goal nor did she allow anyone else to become pessimistic. She transfused her courage into faculty and students. She stimulated them to be independent and resourceful without committing herself to any false promise. When I walked into the room that was to be the chemistry laboratory I was bewildered. There was no running water, no table sinks, and only a few benches and two tables and two desks. The desks were about the height of my shoulders. They were painted with Mr. Heald's famous logan stain. Every time I set a bottle down the stain came off and a ring remained. How in the world could I teach chemistry and physics with this

primitive equipment? In desperation I went to Miss Benedict. She didn't seem disturbed, she didn't seem even surprised. She said quite frankly that the college had no money to spend on the laboratory "just now." She seemed quite convinced, however, that I could make some feasible plan to remodel the room into a satisfactory laboratory. Before I realized it I was certain it was my responsibility to build and equip the laboratory table. I told my troubles to Mr. Watts and he said he'd "slip over to the Epidemic Building and see what we could do." I borrowed his ideas and his saw and began cutting ten inches off the bottom of the long desk. I had to do it at night to avoid disrupting the classes on the floor below. One midnight I was sawing away when the lab door swung open and in walked Miss Benedict and Mr. Heald. They said they had come up to see why there was a light in the building at that late hour. (The electric plant was turned off at ten o'clock in those days.) I was sure Miss Benedict had maneuvered Mr. Heald's visit. He was quite abashed to find a woman member of the faculty carpentering at midnight. Next day Mr. Watts appeared and soon my laboratory had two tables with running water and sinks, a hood and everything else I wanted.

It was always like that. Miss Benedict left you to decide your problem and when she saw you were bent on a worthwhile plan and willing to put your energy into it she would step in at the psychological moment and assist in its completion. Thus she never failed to leave you with a new inspiration and a new confidence in her leadership. She was honest, forthright and expected you to be the same. She knew what she wanted for this college and nothing made her falter in her determination to attain it. She knew it would take longer to let the college grow through the development of the ideas and ideals of the faculty and students working together than it would take for her to set up the prototype of the well established colleges in the framework of this new institution. She did not want any imitations. Rather she preferred this college to be the expression of the individual and personal accomplishments of the faculty, students, Trustees, and all who labored to make it a success.

Above and through it all, her vision, her insight into the needs of the college for all time, her courage, her patience, her humility, her unyielding honesty, her frankness, her capacity for keen analysis of a situation, her appraisal of an individual's abilities, of winning an individual's confidence, of leading an individual unknowingly into the right action in life—these characteristics of Mary K. Benedict made this college what it is today—the fulfillment of the dream expressed in "Miss Indie's" will:

"It shall be the general scope and object of the school to impart to its students such education in sound learning, such physical, moral and religious training as shall . . . benefit them to be useful members of society."

And so I say that Miss Benedict kept the faith with "Miss Indie."

Then came the great moment for the presentation of the gift itself, a presentation which was made by Marion Peele, to whom Sweet Briar is greatly indebted for her inspired chairmanship of this entire undertaking. Addressing Miss Glass, members of Sweet Briar today, and some of yesterday, Marion said:

"At just this time last year, announcement was made of the plan proposed by the Alumnae Council to found at Sweet Briar a scholarship as a tribute to the first President of the College, and to be named in her honor the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship. In thinking of this proposal it was understood that the times were out of joint, and the problems and pressures on so many hardly to be faced. But it was believed too, that as a people we accept the problems and go forward in spite of them to build toward the future. This, with the assurance that what we sought to build was an acknowledgment to a woman whose hopes and aspirations had always been bound inseparably with broader educational opportunities for young women, made us feel certain our plan would succeed.

"It has. Today, among all the other days of various designations, V-E Day, V-J Day, we celebrate our own V-B Day, Victory for Benedict Scholarship Fund. This victory is the result of the happiest, most spontaneous response that those of us who have joined in the effort to bring it about have ever known. The depth of understand-

ing in the organization and planning for this expression by Martha von Briesen and Helen McMahon, with the warm and generous collaboration of the committee of early faculty members under Doctor Guion's inimitable leadership, the loyal and devoted effort of the alumnae representatives of the classes of 1910 through 1919, including the Academy group, have made this from the beginning a thrilling experience. Those days when the college was young and smaller made possible for us a close association with our President and gave us the gift of a memory to carry through the years that has resulted in this tribute to Doctor Benedict. Perhaps it can best be expressed in the words of one alumna who wrote: 'We give money to establish the Benedict Scholarship, and I'm sure many alumnae feel, as I do, that the gift is too small. We of the earlier years of Sweet Briar had what we cannot give to any girl of the future who wins the scholarship—association with this truly great woman.'

"And so, Miss Glass, at the request of the Alumnae Association I have the honor and happiness to present to you for Sweet Briar College, this fund, in full, for the establishment of a scholarship foundation, which so many of us of an earlier day, alumnae, faculty, and friends, join in giving with all our hearts as a tribute to Mary Kendrick Benedict, our beloved President."

In reply Miss Glass said simply:

"In the name of Sweet Briar College, I accept the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship with a sense of the great service it will be to students in the years to come. We have always known that what Miss Benedict did at Sweet Briar was foundational and of lasting effect. We have grown and blossomed in spots, and she says she likes the blossoms that have come. There are other buds to open and we trust that she will like those as well. The students who will hold the scholarship named for her, have an inspiration in that fact alone."

Then Miss Benedict rose, and expressed in the following words her own feelings:

"The establishment of this Foundation, its inception, its progress and its successful completion, have given me a delight that is beyond words.

"When, in June, 1944, I received a letter from the Alumnae Council saying that they would like to establish a Scholarship Fund Foundation which should be a gift from the Sweet Briar of 1906-1919, and which should bear my name, my joy went way down to the very depths of my soul. When, in June, 1945, another letter told me that the fund was all but completed, that joy and a whole lot more began to bubble up from the depths of my soul, and it has been bubbling up right along and will continue to bubble for the rest of my life.

"I wish for all of you the happy experience, that has been given me, of learning that as the years come and go they do, whether we become aware of it or not, pass on in a forward direction things of highest value which return, not as memories but as real forces that go on working regardless of time. Years do not waste or destroy. They conserve and build.

"My deepest gratitude to each and every one connected with this accomplishment which makes a chain linking Sweet Briar's past to its future."

Following the exercises in the chapel (Dr. Harley, Miss Sparrow, Miss McLaws, and Miss Morenus were in the



MARION L. PEELE



faculty procession, in addition to Miss Benedict, Miss Guion, Marion Peele, and Mr. Rollins, who pronounced the invocation and the benediction), everyone went up to the Monuments, where a short service was held and the seniors put flowers on the graves of Daisy, Miss Indy and Mr. Williams.

Luncheon in the Refectory came next, followed by an informal reunion in Randolph parlor, where the alumnae had a chance to talk to each other and to Miss Benedict and Miss Guion. The years rolled away and the past became only yesterday.

Pretty soon it was time to go to the reception, where Miss Glass, Miss McHale, Miss Benedict, Miss Guion, and Mary Huntington Harrison, president of the Alumnae

Association, received the faculty and other friends in the west parlor of Sweet Briar house. Everyone agreed that it was quite the nicest Founders' Day reception in years and years! After supper almost everyone went to the play, *Jim Dandy*, which was the first student production of the year.

Thus the day itself came to an end, but for those who were here it is safe to say that it will never really end. In all its dignity and laughter, its golden perfection, it will always remain a day apart, full of the joy of dreams come true.

Miss Benedict and Miss Guion, who were Miss Glass's guests at Sweet Briar House, remained until Sunday evening, so those alumnae who didn't have to hurry away continued the reunion on Saturday and Sunday. Dr. Harley, unfortunately, had to return to Charlottesville on Friday evening, but Miss Sparrow and Miss McLaws stayed on, joining Miss Morenus' luncheon party on Saturday. Past and present members of Paint and Patches were delighted to learn about the early days of that organization from Miss Guion on Sunday, and both Miss Benedict and Miss Guion managed to talk to quite a number of the students now in college.

Among those who had joined to make possible the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship, the following attended the presentation of the gift on Founders' Day: Elizabeth Anderson Kirkpatrick, Margaret Banister, Eugenia Buffington Walcott, Alma Booth Taylor, Nellie Davidson Thomas, Marion Dearborn, Nell Dearborn Reed, Amy Elliott Jose, Harriet Evans Wyckoff, Florence Freeman Fowler, Marjorie French Nevens, Elizabeth Green Shephard, Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Claudine Griffin Holcomb,

(Continued on Page 9)

Miss Benedict writes . . .

"Your letter, bringing its cluster of messages, reached me in that seventh heaven of delight where I have been ever since I found myself seated in that familiar chapel—old friends and new friends beside me, behind me and before me. My first thought was how wonderful it was that we beginners had come back to Sweet Briar with a gift to bestow which you had brought and I was to share. Nothing is nicer than to have a gift to bestow on someone or something that means a lot to you. Then, as I listened to Miss Glass, Marion, and Miss Guion, the early years came back and I realized that the best things in them had been passed along from year to year and were here, not as memories but as fulfillments. There were two things first, what is in Sweet Briar's work and life, its spirit which had stayed; and second, what is in our alumnae group, 1906-1919, their life and spirit, which they say goes back to those beginning days.

"Then, next, as I sat there I turned from looking around for the faces I knew to the faces of the girls in front of me. They were so happily responsive to all that was said about Sweet Briar's beginnings that I felt not at all that we were an old past gazing on a young present but that they were a young present that was looking at us as associates they were glad to know and welcome as belonging always at Sweet Briar. Those feelings that came as I sat there during the exercises were intensified during my whole visit. The joy of being with so many of you at Sweet Briar again, and the grand gift that reaches out to the future, was increased by that other side—the present girls. I don't think anything ever succeeded as this has—but maybe I am prejudiced."

Sweet Briar Day - December 28, 1945

ONCE more, in cities large and small from one end of the country to the other, Sweet Briar Day was observed on December 28 as a time for talk about Sweet Briar. In most places, there were students now in college who brought the latest news from campus to the alumnae. Naturally, Miss Glass' resignation and the appointment of her successor, Miss Martha B. Lucas, held first place among the topics discussed.

In far-off Lima, Peru, two Sweet Briar alumnae met for luncheon that day, just as did others in San Francisco, Seattle, Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Boston, Chattanooga, and in two score cities across the land.

Washington had Miss Glass as guest of honor, and more than fifty attended the tea given at the Washington Club, at which Miss Glass spoke informally. Dr. Harley and Bertha Pfister Wailes, '17, were visiting firemen in Charlottesville, much to the delight of others who attended the luncheon. Dr. Harley is taking work at the University, 'not for credit,' she adds.

Isabelle Deming Ellis, ex '23, sent this account of Sweet Briar Day far south of the border in Lima: "The luncheon table was set with really lovely rose linen, roses in the center and the Briar Patch of '38 was propped up, showing a lovely view of Sweet Briar," (Jean McKenney Stoddard, '39 hostess, was editor of that Briar Patch.) "The atmosphere was certainly with us . . . We had a wonderful time."

Debutantes held the stage that day in Atlanta, but Betty Haverty, '44, reports a successful morning coffee gathering in her home, to which half a hundred alumnae and Atlanta's present contingent of students came.

Sweet Briar's color movies were shown in Chattanooga, where Hilda Hude, '45, managed a very successful luncheon, and in Boston, where a score of alumnae and several guests saw them, preceding tea, at the Harvard Faculty Club in Cambridge.

Norfolk reported 'the best meeting we've ever held,' a luncheon which was attended by forty-five. Rosemary Ashby, '46, brought news of the college, and Louise Ham-

mond Skinner, '19, brought down the house with her account of Founders' Day. A member of the Alumnae Council, she also gave the Norfolk alumnae a brief report of the Council's last meeting.

Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, another Council member, showed her Kodachrome slides of Sweet Briar after luncheon in Cincinnati, and Alumnae president Mary Huntington Harrison, '30, spoke to the group about activities of the association. Helen McMahon, alumnae secretary, brought a similar account to the alumnae who met for luncheon in Huntington, W. Va.

Richmond's luncheon, to which 50 came, was enlivened by a report of campus news given by Judith Cary Burnett, '47; a talk on The Youth Conservation Program, by Mrs. J. L. Blair Buck; and a talk on School for Veterans, by Chauncy Williams, '44. In Lynchburg, 23 assembled for luncheon at the Columns, and guests included half a dozen members of the faculty.

San Francisco had a luncheon, and made plans for another gathering in February at the home of one of the members. Savannah reported 'Although few in number, (8) we agreed that it was the most successful celebration we have ever had.' Four alumnae met for luncheon in Seattle, and Tampa's chairman reported, 'We had a very enthusiastic luncheon. There were only 12 . . . we were fortunate in having two present students who told us about Dr. Glass' resignation and the appointment of Dr. Lucas. We regret very much the loss of 'Miss Meta' but we feel fortunate that Sweet Briar will have such a president as Dr. Lucas is reputed to be.'

Flu and bad weather in many parts of the country made inroads on attendance totals, but there is no doubt that the chairmen, almost unanimously, considered their gatherings to be successful, informal meetings.

Cities not already mentioned in which Sweet Briar Day was observed include: Annapolis; Asheville; Augusta, Ga.; Birmingham; Charleston, W. Va.; Charlotte; Detroit; Durham, N. C.; Jacksonville; Louisville; Memphis; Milwaukee; Philadelphia; Roanoke; Rochester, N. Y.; Toledo; and Wilmington, Del.

Benedict Scholarship Given to College

(Continued from Page 8)

Eloise Hirst Couper, Louise Hammond Skinner, Mattie Hammond Smith, Rachel Lloyd Holton, Marjorie Lindsay Coon, Isabel Luke Witt, Marianne Martin, Margaret McVey, Frances Murrell Rickards, Elsie Palmer Parkhurst, Mary Virginia Parker, Juliet Parris Gill, Margaret Potts Williams, Marion Peele, Nan Powell Hodges, Caroline Sharpe Sanders, Sue Slaughter, Rebecca Stout Hoover, Isabel Wood Holt, Dr. Harley, Miss McLaws, Miss Morenus, Miss Mattie and Miss Gay Patteson, Mr. Rollins, Miss Sparrow and Mrs. Dew.

Additional gifts to the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund since the report in the October ALUMNAE NEMS.

Juliet Parris Gill, Academy
Mayo Thach Tarpley, '13
Doris McConnell Faille, ex '16
Edna Rigg Brown, ex '16
Elsie Palmer Parkhurst, ex '17
Charlotte More Meloney, ex '18
Dr. Connie M. Guion
Miss Katherine Harvey

Report of the Nominating Committee

The Nominating Committee of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association presents the following slate for your approval. We have attempted to select a group of representative alumnae, well diversified geographically and by classes. Their term is for 2 years, 1946-1948. Additional nominations may be sent to the Alumnae Secretary within four (4) weeks after the publication of the February ALUMNAE NEWS if accompanied by fifteen (15) signatures of members together with the written consent of the nominee, according to the revised constitution adopted in June, 1941. A short biographical sketch of each candidate will be given in the April issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. Ballots will be mailed to all alumnae in April.

TERM—1946-1948

CANDIDATES FOR PRESIDENT

- Marian Shafer, '21 (Mrs. Charles Wadhams) 112 Adams Street, Brockport, N. Y.
 *Elizabeth Pinkerton, '36 (Mrs. F. W. Scott) 909 West Franklin Street, Richmond 20, Va.

CANDIDATES FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

- *Edith Durrell, '21 (Mrs. E. C. Marshall) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.
 Katherine Blount, '26 (Mrs. Fred Andersen) Bayport, Minnesota.

FOR MEMBERS-AT-LARGE OF THE ALUMNAE COUNCIL

- *Martha Valentine, Academy (Mrs. John H. Cronly) Chesterfield Apartments, Richmond 20, Va.
 Fanita Ferris, Academy (Mrs. Vernon M. Welsh) 1180 Westmoor Road, Winnetka, Ill.
 *Margaret Thomas, ex '12 (Mrs. Paul J. Krucsi) 1507 Edgewood Circle, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Louise Bennett, '16 (Mrs. Albert C. Lord) 182 Hillside Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
 Carrie Sharpe, '19 (Mrs. Marion C. Sanders) 585 Union Street, Wytheville, Va.
 *Isabel Wood, '19 (Mrs. Homer A. Holt) 1585 Virginia Street, Charleston, West Virginia.
 *Louise Hammond, '19 (Mrs. Frederic H. Skinner) North Shore Road, Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Va.
 *Gertrude Dally, '22 (Mrs. Adrian M. Massie) Purchase Street, Rye, N. Y.
 Jane Guignard, '23 (Mrs. Broadus Thompson) P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.
 *Grace Merrick, '24 (Mrs. John Twohy) 422 Mowbray Arch, Norfolk, Va.
 Gladys Woodward, '24 (Mrs. L. Marsden Hubbard) 210 Terry Road, Hartford, Conn.
 Eleanor Miller, '25 (Mrs. William B. Patterson) 309 North Ridgeway Drive, Greensboro, N. C.

- Ellen Newell, ex '26 (Mrs. Wright Bryan) 2513 Peachtree Street, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
 Dorothy Bortz, '29 (Mrs. J. Graham Davis) 200 Hastings Street, Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
 Amelia Hollis, '29 (Mrs. Thomas K. Scott) 3606 Plymouth Place, Lynchburg, Va.
 Ruth Hasson, '30 (Mrs. John S. Smith) 204 Lingrove Place, Pittsburgh 8, Pa.
 Norvell Royer, '30 (Mrs. John B. Orgain) 1920 Hanover Avenue, Richmond 20, Va.
 Sara Shallenberger, '32 (Mrs. W. L. Lyons Brown) Ashbourne, Harrods Creek, Ky.
 Marjorie Burford, '33 (Mrs. Ollinger Crenshaw) 613 Marshall Street, Monroe Park, Lexington, Va.
 Lida Voigt, '35 (Mrs. Henry Lane Young, Jr.) 2924 Nancy Creek Road, N. W., Atlanta, Ga.
 Rebecca Young, '35 (Mrs. James N. Frazer) 565 West Wesley Road, N. W., Atlanta, Ga.
 Alma Martin, '36 (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem) 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, N. Y.
 Eve Williams, '40 (Mrs. Knox Turnbull) 3404 Park Avenue, Richmond 21, Va.
 Lucy Lloyd, '41, Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Pa.
 Virginia Beasley, '42, Windy Hills Farm, R. F. D. #3, Athens, Ohio.
 Ann Hauslein, '42 (Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield) 917 Kent Road Apartments, Richmond, Va.
 *Anne McJunkin, '43 (Mrs. Frank E. Briber) 1630 Park Road, N. W., Washington 10, D. C.
Respectfully submitted,

Margaret Malone McClements, '26 Chairman
 Elizabeth Fobl Kerr, ex '22
 Ruth Taylor Franklin, '25
 Mary Copeland Sturgeon, '29
 Sue Kelly Flannery, '33
 Martha Williams Tim, '35
 Martha Hodill Smith, '39

*Now serving on the council.

Alumnae Candidates for Board of Overseers, Sweet Briar College, 1946-52

Every three years the alumnae nominate one of their number as a candidate for the Board of Overseers of the College, to serve a term of six years. Two candidates are selected by the Alumnae Council, from a list which includes names proposed by alumnae clubs, and their names and qualifications are then presented to the membership.

The term of Edna Lee Cox, '26, will expire in May, and the other alumna member, Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, '27, will continue to serve until 1949.

The April issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS will include short biographical sketches of the two candidates, Margaret Banister, '16, and Louise Hammond Skinner, '19.

I Saw Women at War

WRIGHT BRYAN

The editor of The Atlanta Journal, husband of Ellen Newell, ex '26, tells some of his experiences as a war correspondent in Europe. Reprinted by permission of the Agnes Scott Alumnae Quarterly.

IT WAS mid-August of 1944 and we were on the road to Paris. From the moment the Allied forces broke out of the Normandy beachhead and started fanning out across France, Paris was the objective of every war correspondent.

It was not so with the armies. Paris to them was incidental. General Eisenhower's objective at all times was the destruction of the German army as a military force. Geographical places were incidental.

I wrote in one dispatch during the rush across France that "the glittering name of Paris" was obscuring the true mission of our forces, which was to eliminate Germany's power and will to resist.

But for individuals, and especially for war correspondents who knew that Paris was one of the most beloved capitals of the civilized world and that its liberation would be a great symbol of the success of Allied arms, the city itself became a goal.

John MacVane of the National Broadcasting Company and I spent the better part of several weeks jockeying for position as the armies approached Paris and finally, with luck on our side, managed to get into the city on the morning of its liberation with the advance elements of General LeClerc's French Second Armored Division, which was fighting as part of an American corps and was assigned the mission of going into the center of the city.

A few days before all this took place John and I, with a GI driver, were pushing our jeep eastward along one of the poplar-lined roads of central France. Ahead of us was a big U. S. Army two and one-half ton truck. It was just like any other GI "six-by-six" truck, except that painted on the canvas tarpaulin was: "American Red Cross Clubmobile Service."

After several miles we were able to come alongside the truck. To our disappointment, there were no girls in the front seat, but only two GIs.

But my eagerness to see Eliza and Jess, whom I had not met since we left England, indicated how they had come to represent for me the work that American women were doing in the battle zone. I finally met them in Paris the following week and we watched together the celebration of Paris' freedom.

Shortly after I arrived in England in the autumn of 1943, to report the air war and to wait for the invasion of western Europe, I had received a note from Eliza. She welcomed me to the ETO, and added, as a postscript, "If you want to see GI life from an interesting angle, spend a day with us in the clubmobile."

I decided that was a good hunch. My first day in the clubmobile I had so much fun that I spent three days there instead of one, and later went back again to help give

some Christmas parties for personnel at the air bases which that particular clubmobile was serving.

No one who wasn't there can ever comprehend what the work of those Red Cross girls and hundreds of others like them meant to the American soldiers overseas. It was a little touch of home every time those girls brought their clubmobile onto an American base.

They brought coffee and doughnuts and home-town newspapers and swing bands on their phonograph. But most of all they brought the wisecracks and the banter of American girls to a dreary spot that seemed—and was—very far from home.

At that time the clubmobile was rigged up in a cumbersome old British truck, driven by an English civilian. Not long after that Eliza and Jess left the air base to prepare for clubmobile work on the continent of Europe, serving the ground forces as they advanced.

Then the clubmobile apparatus was set up in one of the big GI trucks, because that was the only type of vehicle sturdy enough to keep up with the armies. The girls learned to drive and service the trucks, and they went along with our troops all the way across Europe.

The clubmobile was only one phase of the Red Cross work; and Red Cross work was only one small phase of the manifold job that American women, overseas and at home, did in this war.

The American army and navy nurses formed another group which was always close to, and sometimes actually in, the battle lines.

But even with our knowledge of the tremendous job that American women did in the war, how they kept their homes together, and did industrial jobs, and went overseas with our forces, we still have only a faint comprehension of the mobilization of women in European countries.

Less than an hour after we landed in Glasgow after a voyage from New York we saw British women handling baggage and servicing railway locomotives on the line which led to London.

After I had been in England a few weeks and had seen how every British woman had a war job, I remarked to the commander of an American heavy bombardment group, "I've seen British women doing every type of work I can think of except digging ditches."

"Look there," was his reply as he pointed out the window of his office.

Just outside the little Nissen hut which constituted the station headquarters were a dozen or so English women in overalls, up to their knees in mud, digging a drainage ditch to help make that air field usable.

Later I learned how all the British women were registered with the government for war service and how they were directed into the proper jobs by much the same type of procedure that our Selective Service used to enroll men for the armed forces. The story of how British women kept all the public services of London functioning through

the blitz is one you have read elsewhere, but it cannot be over-emphasized.

On the continent of Europe we were to see how the French women never let the tides of battle deter them from tending their homes and farms. The first battle of any consequence which I observed was the fighting by the British and Canadian forces for the town of Caen on the left flank of the Normandy beachhead.

As we were stretched out in a wheat field along a ridge overlooking the town, waiting for the offensive to begin, a prim old French lady in a black silk dress, carrying a large black handbag, strode up the road toward the front line. Nothing stopped her. We watched with amazement as she unconcernedly walked through a crossroads on which the German artillery was zeroed. The last we saw of her she was proceeding along the ridge and over the hill with bullets whizzing around her in every direction. I'll wager she reached her destination, which must have been her home and family.

Many months later, after I had been a prisoner of war in Germany and Poland, we were liberated by the Russian Army and saw the part that Russian women played in its prowess. Some of my friends saw a Russian tank outfit in the front lines, commanded by a women officer. That was rare, but Russian women were everywhere just behind the lines. Twelve of us Americans spent three weeks in a Russian military hospital near Warsaw.

Virtually the entire staff of that hospital consisted of women. We met a male colonel who was commanding officer and another who was chief surgeon. All the other staff members we met were women. The doctor in charge of our ward was a woman, a major in the Russian medical corps.

Katie was a middle-aged woman from Leningrad who spoke a little English and served frequently as our interpreter. She had lost her father and mother, her brother, her husband, and her son in the siege of Leningrad. She knew why Russia was fighting the war.

All the Russian women warriors were not so grim. I remember one night, in the staff car on our train which carried a thousand liberated prisoners to Odessa, an American major teaching a Russian WAC to sing "Pistol Packing Mama."

And then, when our ship took us out through the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, there was the American woman who came on board at Istanbul. She was a teacher in a college there. Since there was no U.S.O., she had set one up, and, like the Red Cross girls elsewhere, was giving a taste of home to the American soldiers who came through Turkey.

She told us about the American and British flyers, interned in Turkey when that country was neutral. They were in the same hotel with some German diplomats. They had fun at the hotel dinner dances bribing the orchestra to play "God Bless America" and "There'll Always Be An England," and then watching the expression on the German faces.

She, like so many others, had the saving ingredient of humor, to salt the tenderness and selflessness with which she served our soldiers.

New Sweet Briar Plates

WE'RE almost afraid to mention it, because it seems too good to be true, but the beautiful fact is that the day is coming when it will again be possible to buy Sweet Briar china!

It's a long story, beginning with the news in 1940 that Cauldon potteries in England could no longer send china; when the dealer's supply in Boston was exhausted, that was the end. Then began a lengthy period of correspondence, of discussion at Alumnae Council meetings to select the view and flowers for the border, etc., etc. After some two years of strenuous effort, the new design has emerged; it was approved at the winter meeting of the Council with enthusiasm!

The new plate will be made by Wedgwood instead of Cauldon but in the same size and with the same gadroon edge. It will come only in blue and mulberry, because those two shades are almost identical with those used by Cauldon. Wedgwood green, on the other hand, is much lighter than Cauldon's green.

Instead of having a standard border design, it will have a new one, drawn to our specifications, with Sweet Briar roses, magnolias and laurel in handsome combination. New, too, is the center drawing. Sweet Briar House is still featured, although from a slightly different angle, showing more of the portico.

We think the whole is unusually lovely and we are impatient to complete all the steps necessary before we can send out announcements with the new picture so that all of you can see it too.

Here's the bitter with the sweet: it may take two years to get delivery on the first orders! *Please* don't send in your order until you receive the announcement with details about prices, shipping costs, etc.

College Calendar of Events

February 8—Dr. Irwin M. Tobin, State Department—*Britain Turns to the Future.*

9—Midwinter Dance.

16—Faculty Show.

22—Dr. John Somerville—*A Philosopher Looks at Soviet Russia.*

March 1—Senior Organ Recital. Helen Graeff, '46

3—The National Symphony Orchestra.

8—Senior Piano Recital. Anne Hill, '46.

9—Dance Concert. Sweet Briar Dance Groups.

14-16—Institute on Post War Reconstruction in an Era of Atomic Power.

15—Carl Carmer—*The Cavalcade of American Legend.*

22-23—Paint and Patches presentation: *The Sea Gull* by Chekhov.

29—Kirkpatrick and Schneider, harpsichord and violin concert.

20-28—Spring Vacation.

April 13—Glee Club Concert.

May 4—May Day.

Of Interest to You . . .

Margaret Banister, '16, was the speaker at the Freshman Honors Convocation on Thursday, February 14; her address was titled "A Power and a Grace." The names of freshmen whose grades for the first semester were all Bs or who had a better than B average, were announced at the start of the convocation, and at the conclusion the girls were guests of honor at a luncheon given in the Refectory. Ban, who is chief of the Women's Interest Section of the War Department Bureau of Public Relations (whew!), is the first alumna to be chosen as a speaker for this occasion and she acquitted herself very well.

The freshmen whose names are on this year's Freshman Honor List are: Dale Doran, Wellesley Hills, Mass.; Nancy Frantz, Enid, Okla.; Ann Lane, Washington; Martha Query, Concord, N. C.; Katharine Royal, Washington; Jean Taylor, Fairfax County, Va.; Emilie Thornton, Rosemont, Pa.; and Margaret Woods, Charlotte, N. C.

Miss Glass combined pleasure and business when she was in Cleveland early in January to attend the annual meeting of the Association of American Colleges. She was guest of honor at a luncheon given by the Cleveland alumnae.

Once in every student generation comes the Faculty Show! The latest success was called "Pleased to Meet You," and it was presented to a full house on Saturday, February 16. Almost every member of the faculty and staff took some part in the production, and the stars included Miss Glass, Dean Lyman and Mr. Wheaton. Beginning with the scene in the Information Office for which Miss Eva Sanford served as author and star, it went on to a laboratory setting where a number of students were "studying" for exams. Then came a hilarious scene in the Dean's Office, followed by a ballet of Aesthetes vs. Athletes. Next on the playbill was *The Extra-Committee Murder*, a one-act drama, and a Faculty Meeting served as the grand finale. Duets, a sextet, and a chorus in which the audience joined, added to the gaiety of the evening.

The opening of the second semester on February 4 saw the return of Miss Johanne Stochholm, associate professor of English, who had been absent on six-months' leave. Last summer Miss Stochholm attended the University of Chicago, going to classes and observing methods and curricular trends, and in September she went to Columbia College to continue her studies. She returned "feeling very much exhilarated" by what she had learned, she reports. For the past two years Miss Stochholm had served as chairman of the faculty Committee on Educational Trends, which made careful studies of new developments and changes in other colleges, as well as of Sweet Briar's program.

For the first time since 1942, Sweet Briar had a Midwinter dance complete with flowers, decorations, and

DATES. Five hundred or more dancers swirled happily around the gym. Under the chairmanship of Elizabeth Hooks, Memphis, the sophomores gave a very successful dance on Saturday, February 9. It was preceded by a tea dance in the Refectory that afternoon, and by a buffet supper for girls and their beaux.

Sweet Briar's treasurer, Mr. Don C. Wheaton, is one of three new directors of the Lynchburg Trust and Savings Bank, elected in January. Mr. Wheaton, a member of the Board of Trustees of his alma mater, Kenyon College, is chairman of its Investment Committee.

A three-day institute, entitled Post-war Reconstruction in an Era of Atomic Power, will be held at Sweet Briar March 14, 15 and 16, under the auspices of the Committee on Public Discussions. Co-chairman of the committee are Barbara Hood, '46, and Mr. Egbert Wengert, associate professor of government. Students have voted to remain on campus that weekend, and classes will be suspended. Emphasis during Friday's main sessions and panel discussions will be centered on the national scene and on Saturday it will be shifted to the International.

Dr. Louisa Stone Stevenson, who taught chemistry at Mount Holyoke College for thirty years, retired last June as professor emeritus. Miss Stevenson was associate professor and head of the chemistry department at Sweet Briar for two years before she went to Mount Holyoke in 1915. An article in the August, 1945, issue of the Mount Holyoke Alumnae Quarterly paid high tribute to Miss Stevenson's inspired teaching as well as to her many other contributions to the college life.

Sweet Briar's thirty-ninth May Queen is Shields Jones, '46, of Rocky Mount, N. C., who was elected on Tuesday night, February 12. Shields is the younger sister of Shirley Jones Woodard, '39. On Wednesday, February 13, the students elected the three honor attendants, Flora Cameron, San Antonio; Marjorie Christian, Lynchburg; and Barbara Hood, Memphis. Later that same evening the 21 new members of the May Court were elected by the former members. All the excitement was concentrated into 24 hours!

"Take a deep breath; hold it. Don't move. That's all." Over and over again, five hundred and eighty-three times, to be exact, those words were spoken by the technicians who operated the X-ray photographic unit of the Lynchburg Anti-Tuberculosis Association during its three-day visit to Sweet Briar in early February. Every employee of the college, every resident of the community except the students who entered in September (they had to have X-rays before coming) had a stereoscopic chest X-ray taken at the low cost of 70 cents per person. By vote of the faculty it became required for all, and the entire group will be X-rayed annually. Sweet Briar is the first community in this region to have made this important health measure all-inclusive.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

SALLY Watson TEBO, Academy

DOROTHY Day ENGSTROM, ex '18

MARIAN Boules HARVEY, ex '23

ACADEMY AND SPECIAL STUDENTS

Secretary: MARION PFELE, 602 Fairfax Ave., Norfolk 7, Virginia.

It has seemed to me, too, that there should be some representation in the NEWS of the comings and goings, and accomplishments of the Academy and Special Group, of which there are quite a number up and down the land. However, I didn't think the job would be wished on me, but since the Benedict Scholarship brought word from so many of you, the Alumnae Office thought I might do the reporting. Thoughtlessly, though, they didn't provide any leisure moments when I could get in touch with you. Won't each of you please write me about yourselves and the others whom you see and from whom you hear?

Founders' Day, as it is written up in this magazine, will interest all of you I know; our only regret was that more of you could not be there to have a part in such delight, and to see Miss Benedict's and Miss Guion's sparkling happiness in Sweet Briar, old and new. Eugenia Buffington Walcott wrote that it had "given her back her girlhood," and it would have done the same for each of you.

Martha Valentine Cronly, who, as you know, was so untiring in the work for the Scholarship, could not be present for the Alumnae Council meeting or for Founders' Day, as both her Johns, senior and junior, were returning from military service.

On the way home last week from Christmas in Atlanta I had the nicest visit on the train with Virginia Shoop Phillips, and you can imagine in those miles to Suffolk, where she was going to visit her mother and sisters, we covered a lot of territory. Virginia is so much the same, keenly interested in her life and her home just out of Albany, Georgia, and her daughter's two children. Of course she is looking forward to the return of her young John, who will be associated again with his father in business. Virginia told me that she and a piano seldom meet these days. Can't you almost see and hear Miss Young's profound disapproval? Remembering many concertos that are friends of mine through her, I feel disappointed myself.

Many of you will remember the Hensels, Alberta and Edwina, and how almost exactly alike they were. Young Alberta Hensel Pew is a freshman at Sweet Briar this year. A little note came from Virginia Lazenby O'Hara while we were gathered at the college for Founders' Day, telling of her happiness in having a part in the Fund, and her realization of the value of those care-

free days. She had lost her only son, a flier, over Germany. Jeanne Alexander is living in Lynchburg again, with her mother, since the death of her husband, about a year ago. How many there are who have such sorrow.

One of the most interesting things that comes up in conversation with many of you and also in your letters is the fact that so often you run into old Sweet Briar, here and there, and what a bond it remains.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Arthur C. Ambler (May Barber) 85 Edgemont Road, Asheville, N. C.

Anna Louise Childress, 4005 Bowser, Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. Sidney L. Fisher (Marjorie Kohn) care Reliable, 19 West 26th Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Mrs. H. Gibbons Gilbert (Hortense Gibbons), 1911 Marshall Street, Houston, Texas.

Mrs. Ralph James (Sarah Louise Smith), Box 149, Clarks Summit, Pa.

Mrs. E. W. McMillin (Margaret Ellen Davis), Hardy Road, Lookout Mountain, Tenn.

Mrs. Wilford A. Morse (Isabel Barton), 2500 West Lake Isle Boulevard, Minneapolis 5, Minn.

Mrs. A. B. Peterson (Clarissa Starling), 2982 St. John Avenue, Jacksonville, Fla.

Miss Jessie Rucker, 515 South Ninth Street, Paris, Texas.

Mrs. J. C. Sammons (Frances Rowe), Edcouch, Texas.

Miss Eleanor Staley, 2936 St. Paul Street, Baltimore 18, Md.

Mrs. Victor vonGemmigen (Bessie Scott), 2623 South Lynn, Arlington, Va.

1910

Class Secretary: FRANCES Murrell RICKARDS (Mrs. Everingham), North Shore Pointe, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Secretary: EUGENIA Griffin BURNETT (Mrs. C. R.), 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY Pinkerton KERR (Mrs. James) Spotsylvania Court House, Virginia.

Fund Agent: SUE SLAUGHTER, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

We should appoint a new class secretary, as I am a poor excuse for one. I do, however, have some interesting letters, some from my own correspondence.

All of us, I know want to send our sympathy to Frances Richardson Pitcher, Ruth Drew Knight, and Bessie Grammer Torrey.

Frances writes that her younger son, Lynn Richardson Pitcher, was killed in action in Germany. He was in the 328th Infantry, Co. F, 26th Division, 3rd Army. He was all through the Battle of the Bulge, was one of the few in his company to come unharmed through the Christmas battle.

"Then our older boy, A. M. Pitcher, or 'Jock' as everyone calls him, is a Lieut. (j.g.) communications officer on the *Walton* in the Pacific. Jock was graduated from Amherst before going to Midshipman's School. Lynn had only a half-year of college and then a year at the Art Students League in New York.

"Alice Dennis, seventeen, is a sophomore at Vassar.

"My husband did very intensive work in the various government arsenals and in the summer of 1945 decided he must have some rest, so we moved to our summer home in Vermont. We are now settled permanently in that part of the world and love it. Our little village cannot even boast of a post office, so Londonderry, Vermont, is our address but we live in Landgrove Village. Mayo Tbach Tarpley and her husband also have a home there as well as Jeanne Lowery Felton and Hathaway Wright Rhinehart. Our latest S. B. home-owner is Rachel Forbush Febiger. Elizabeth Green Shepherd also spends much time with us there. Mayo's and Elizabeth's children and ours have always been very close. I wonder if you know that Mayo's daughter carried away many honors at Mills College. She is now Mrs. John Conger (married one of our Jock's best friends). Mayo's son, whose stage name is Frank Latimore, is now in Hollywood under contract to M.G.M."

Ruth Drew Knight (Mrs. Floyd Knight) wrote to Sue Slaughter. Ruth's son, a lieutenant commander, was the executive officer on the submarine *Bonfish*, reported missing July 29, "so near the end. He was in the class of '40 at Annapolis and had always been in the Pacific. His wife has been wonderful. Their child was born October 13. I hear from Henrienne Early and Virginia Shoop and hope both will come to see me before long."

Bessie Grammer Torrey lost her mother whom many of you will remember, as she visited Sweet Briar with Dr. Grammer who was chairman of the Board of Overseers.

Bessie sends photographs of her husband, herself, and her son, "Buzz." Her son is in Germany as an engineer officer in the Air Force.

A letter from Mayo *T'bach* Tarpley speaks of her interest in the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund.

Ruth Houser apologizes for procrastination then adds, "I don't suppose there is a single one of us who has carried in her heart all these years a more lasting or more complete appreciation of Miss Benedict's character and charm than I. Inarticulate as I have always been in this connection, it seems that now I have found a small way of expressing the affection and regard I felt and still feel for her. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could all slip back there and be just as we were 32 years ago?"

Space obliges me to condense a letter from Mildred Harris, which I would like to give in full. Mildred teaches physiology and hygiene in the Woman's College of North Carolina, in Greensboro. She writes: "I heartily approve of the scholarship and am glad to have a small part in honoring Dr. Benedict. The memory of my association with her, even that one year, has been an inspiration through the years and I have thought of her many, many times with affection and pleasure.

"I seem to have taken root here in Greensboro where things go along about the same with me in spite of the changes going on in the world. Of course all these things affect my heart, my thinking, and even my teaching; and in my family the war has brought changes although none of my nephews have been killed and only one seriously wounded."

I attended the Sweet Briar luncheon in Norfolk and saw another member of 1913, Sue Slaughter.

Sue did a splendid job with Marion Peele on the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund. She is keeping house for her mother, as well as serving as finance chairman of the Women's Committee on Racial Cooperation and chairman of recruiting social workers in the Hampton Roads area.

From a letter to Marion Peele from Clara Linda Wright: "I am still trying to inspire the young La Jolla music pupils with a love of and zest for music study. Along with piano I have classes in music appreciation. From my piano I look out in the deep blue Pacific just a block away. Nature does her best to distract both teacher and pupil. I am still dreaming of being at Sweet Briar for a wonderful rest and inspiration one of these days."

Elizabeth Franke Balls wrote before Christmas that her husband returned from Germany where he had been for months with F.E.A. and that Kent Jr. would marry Phoebe Conroy of Upper Darby, Pa., December 26. He has been in the Navy and will continue medical school after his marriage.

Corinne Dickinson and Adelaide Wheless (Mrs. Fishback) are still lost and we would be glad to have their addresses.

1914

Class Secretary:

Fund Agent: RUTH MAURICE GORRILL, (Mrs. E. S.), 70 Convent Avenue, New York, N. Y.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: LUCY LANTZ MCKINLAY (Mrs. Harry) 236 Glenwood Road, Englewood, New Jersey.

My winter letter is usually based on Christmas messages so it includes news from Briarites from other classes as well as from those of 1915.

Miss Benedict writes: "I thought of you at Founders' Day at Sweet Briar. You must have heard what a wonderful time we had. There is more sense of the unchanging aspect of life at Sweet Briar than at any other college I know, due, I guess, in part to Sweet Briar House and the boxwood—and the girls who come back are just the same too."

Harriett Evans Wyckoff also spoke of Founders' Day and of "Miss Guion looking very handsome, with snow white hair and very dark brows and eyes—of course Miss Benedict, little changed,—Eugenia Buffington Walcott, a little older but much the same and as dear as ever."

Too late to be included in my last letter came a postcard from Anne Schutte Nolt from Arkansas. She and Pete were taking a trip of several weeks through the south. They have sold their house and are living temporarily with Anne's mother but expect to build as soon as possible. Last Sunday Anne phoned from Lancaster to say that the weather was keeping her and Pete away from an "at home" which the three "Pennies" were giving that day. She and Pete were about to leave for another trip through the south. (EDITOR'S NOTE: She stopped at Sweet Briar for a very brief visit.)

Polly Bissell Ridler, '17, was the only Sweet Briar guest who was able to get to the party.

Dorothy McConnell Faile reported that her two sons were at Pearl Harbor December 1 and hope to be home soon. David will return to college and Jack has four years of college ahead of him. Her daughter, Sallie, expects to go to Rollins College in Florida although Dorothy is trying to sell her Sweet Briar.

Margaret Lewis Thompson was expecting her son, Bob, home for Christmas from Keesler Field, Mississippi.

Louise Weisiger was expecting Miss Gay and Miss Mattie Patteson for Christmas.

Miss Howland wrote that Miss Hull had undergone an operation in May and was quite well again.

Faye Abraham Pethick whose son, Dick, was lost in the Pacific, expects to have his wife with them this winter. Faye's daughter, Sylvia Petibick Maltby, ex '41, has had pneumonia and pleurisy and grandmother Faye has been taking care of Peter for three weeks.

Ruth Core Neff's Christmas card shows charming silhouettes of her three children, Jean, Ruth Ellen, and Arthur Franklin.

December first I gave up my job, expecting to be a lady of leisure but it took me no time at all to find that there is no such thing as leisure! In the last two days I have had foisted upon me the treasurership of two eleemosynary institutions and I foresee no in the laboratory of a local hospital.

Elmyra Pennypacker Coxie '20, is home until the middle of January when she goes to the University of Wisconsin to take some special courses in Personnel Management.

Mary Pennypacker Davis lives only twelve miles away so drops in quite frequently. Her oldest boy, Bill, is stationed at Camp Shelby, Mississippi, but now is home on furlough. The middle boy, Dick, is a freshman at college and the youngest, Jim, is in Fourth Form at Hill School.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. L. H. Nolt (Anne Schutte), 432 College Avenue, Lancaster, Pa.

1916

Class Secretary: ELLEN HOWISON CHRISTIAN (Mrs. R. E.) Deerfield, Virginia.

Fund Agent: LOUISE BENNETT LORD (Mrs. Albert) 182 Hillside Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PFISTER WAILES (Mrs. Ben) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: POLLY BISSALL RIDLER (Mrs. Earl S.), 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington 20, Del.

1918

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: CORNELIA CARROLL GARDNER (Mrs. K. N.), Fifth Naval District Headquarters, N. O. B., Norfolk, Virginia.

1919

Class Secretary: ISABEL LUKE WITT (Mrs. T. Foster), River Road, R. F. D. 13, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ROSANNE GILMORE, 1514 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

To begin with, Founders' Day at Sweet Briar was simply thrilling. I won't attempt to write about it because I understand there is to be an article in the magazine. There were three members of our class back—Louise Hammond Skinner, Isabel Wood Holt, and me—and also Mattie Hammond Smith who, I always feel, ought to be a member of our class. Louise, Isabel Wood and Mattie all have daughters at Sweet Briar . . . Louise Skinner, Julia Holt, and Martha Smith, and I have a niece, Jane Luke. Between trying to keep up with the alumnae, trying to keep up with the students, and our social activities which included tea at Dean Lyman's, tea at Mr. and Mrs. Wheatons', and the reception at Sweet Briar House, we really had a busy time of it.

I understand Louise Skinner has just bought a darling new home in Norfolk and moved in just before Christmas.

I had a nice letter from Elizabeth Eggleston. She says she keeps busy keeping house for her father, who is ill much of the time, and keeps interested in life on the Hampden-Sidney campus.

Josephine Payne Miller is back in Richmond since Pete is out of the army.

As to my own activities, I continue to keep busy taking care of my home and raising my family. There has been no one to run the car but me since before the war so when I tell you that some weeks I make as many as four trips a day between home and the two schools you will believe I have become quite proficient as a taxi driver. Like everyone else, I am short

of help and when what I have get sick, as seems to have been the case most of the fall, I become cook, bedmaker, and clothes washer in addition to taxi-driver. I am thankful, however, to be driving my boys to school instead of writing them at the four corners of the earth.

Please, everyone, be ready to write me news of yourselves when I send out cards for the next issue of the magazine.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Peter O. Miller (Josephine Payne)
1503 Hanover Avenue, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Fred H. Skinner (Louise Hammond)
North Shore Road, Algonquin Park,
Norfolk, Virginia.

1920

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agents Frances RAIFF Wood (Mrs. Harrison), 90 Wilson Avenue, Rutherford New Jersey.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE THAMS, 7020 East 12th Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

Here I am back at Sweet Briar! The Alumnae Council meets this week so Mary and I came down a day or so before the meeting to relax a bit after the strenuous holidays. Exams are in full session so the campus is very quiet. A heavy snow fell the night before we arrived and every twig and leaf is covered with white—the country side is simply gorgeous. I am sitting here in Martha von Briesen's office and it is hard to concentrate, for I am constantly glancing up to snatch a glimpse of the beautiful view from her window.

Since my last letter to you in the October NEWS, I have heard from a number of you. Thanks for returning my cards and for the letters. Florence Dowden Wood is still in Selma, Alabama, where her husband is teaching French pilots. They expect to be there for some time—until Washington declares the emergency to be over. Flo herself keeps occupied with her small son and color photography, is in charge of bandage-making at Craig Field, is secretary of the Craig Field Woman's Club, and in the Public Relations office for C. F. of the National A.A.F. Wives. What do you do with your spare time, Flo? I do hope you will be back next June with a grand collection of your colored slides of your travels to show us!

Lette McLemore Matthews came back to the campus last summer to show it to her seventeen-year-old daughter. Lette is still working at the Naval Hospital in Norfolk as a volunteer. She expects to be back for our 25th reunion next June.

We all send our sympathy to Flo Woelfel for her mother's death last Christmas. Flo has left the Chen-Yu company, where she had a position for so long. She, too, expects to be here next June.

Lette Shoop Dixon has promised to be on hand also. Gertrude Thams from Denver is coming so is the rumor on campus. Gert inci-

dentally has made a superb class Fund Chairman this year—orchids to you, Gert!

I've missed Ophelia Short Seward every time she has come to the campus lately. She came to show the college to her daughter who is at Kent Place School in Summit, New Jersey. The school is not far from Kitty Davis Baynum's home, so Ophelia has seen something of Kitty and her family on her trips to New Jersey. A card from Kitty told me of the grand reunion they had last fall. Kitty's daughter is at Endicott Junior College.

Ruth Geer Boice writes that her child, Gratia, loves S. B. C. I met her at a tea last fall which Helen Mac gave for the Alumnae Council and to which she invited all the daughters. It was more fun to try to pick out traits of their mothers in the offspring. Gratia is a most attractive girl, resembling Ruth somewhat, but she did not inherit the red hair. We'll see you in June, Ruth.

Madeline Bigger, too, is going to take in the big event for the class of '21, provided her job as secretary to the Board at the Collegiate School for Girls in Richmond does not conflict. I agree with you, Madeline, it will be good to swap stories.

Kat Pennewill Lynch tells me that her daughter goes to Penn Hall. Does anybody else have a daughter there, she asks. Come on, Kat, twenty-five years is not too long for a class reunion—a glimpse of the Blue Ridge from the campus and the smell of the roses will rejuvenate you.

Jo Ahara MacMillan tells me that she and her sister-in-law, Laura Thompson MacMillan, have returned to their old home in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. Both of their husbands have been in the service.

And now, last but not least, I had a twelve-page letter from Shelly Rouse Aagesen. Shell may not write for years, but she made up for lost time in one swoop! She lives out Michigan way, Grosse Pointe to be exact, and she claims that life in the Aagesen family is most strenuous for an "old lady like her" who has a five-year-old child to trot after.

The important dates are June 1, 2, 3. make your reservations with the alumnae office not later than May 15.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Louis MacMillan (Josephine Ahara)
P. O. Box 166, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Mrs. W. Douglas MacMillan (Laura Thompson)
P. O. Box 166, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Mrs. Margaret Runge (Margaret Spengel)
Adolphus Hotel, Dallas 1, Texas.

The following are lost—do any of you have their addresses?

Alice Clark Evans
Marion E. Evans
Katherine Hawkins Baker
Georgia Millard
Emma Burleson MacDonnell
Adelaide Rendleman
Ernestine Shayler
Rosaline Schladermundt Nowland
Claire Taylor
Sarah Tolar Stover
Nina Wechselbaum

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE Dally MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: BURD Dickson STEVENSON (Mrs. F. J.) 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Greetings to you for 1946 and sincere apologies for no letter last time.

I was delighted to hear from Betty Murray Widau, who now lives in Northfield Illinois after living in Kansas City for 13 years. Betty has two daughters, Joan—16—a junior in high school who is entered at Sweet Briar and Janet—13—a freshman in high school. Following the "modern trend" Betty is running her house and garden single-handed.

Belated congratulations go to Beulah Norris Ingles who charged me for not reporting her shell-making during the war. Sorry, Beulah, I never received your reply to my card of queries.

"Bus" Fobl Kerr writes that all is well in Pittsburgh but warns me that worries about a son during his childhood are as naught compared to those suffered when football comes into his life. "Bus" has two sons, Charles and Bill.

Selma Brandt Mussler is still pursuing her musical career. She and another Pittsburgh musician gave a two piano recital last fall for the Winchester-Thurston Alumnae Association.

I have just talked to Ruth Fiske Steegar who is a part-time librarian in the Bronxville library. Ruth entertained Julia Benner Moss and family over Thanksgiving. Julia's daughter, Darby, has finished her schooling and is now teaching physical ed in Media, Pennsylvania. Gertrude Whitmore Porteus lives in Bronxville.

We are delighted to have Burd Dickson Stevenson take over the job of Alumnae Fund Agent and right here and now let me urge you to give her your wholehearted cooperation. We should all realize that we have the obligation of loyal support to our Alumnae Association. The strength of the Association is dependent entirely upon the strength of our loyalty.

P. S. You should congratulate me for not having mentioned a single Adrian. All are well and flourishing, thank you, and vying with one another for first place in the Massie turmoil.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Roland Burt (Aline Morton) 408 South Wardle Avenue, La Grange, Ill.

Mrs. William D. Reading (Margaret Barry)
Novelty, Ohio.

Miss Margaret Ham, 7830 Fifth Avenue, South, Birmingham, Ala.

Mrs. Frank T. Bumbaugh (Ethel McClain)
5121 Ellsworth, Pittsburgh, Penn.

Mrs. York Wilson (Minnie Long) 2034 16th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

1923

Class Secretary: LAVERNE McGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C. Jr.) 711 North Overbrook Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: FITZALLAN KENDALL FEARING (Mrs. Lamar M.) 266 Old Colony Road, Hartsdale, New York.

I had two nice unsolicited letters this time—one from Mildred Featherstone with news of Peg Spengal Runge in Dallas, Texas; Hellen Rallow in Phoenix, Arizona; and of Leona Taggart Cloud of Orleans, Indiana, whose two sons have been overseas for some time—one hospitalized.

The other letter came from Lima, Peru, and Isabelle Deming Ellis. It is most interesting—this is the third time that she, her husband and two sons have been down there. Isabelle and the boys stayed in Hendersonville, N. C., while Bob (who is a civil engineer) was building the Naval Air Base at Jamaica; later he was in charge of a big defense job in Cuba. He was given the award for "Meritorious Civilian Service" by the Navy Bureau of Ships and Docks. Last January after they were back in Peru, Mrs. White, the wife of the American Ambassador to Peru, and Lady Forbes, wife of the British Ambassador formed an Anglo-American Round table. There were five women from each colony besides themselves and Mrs. White asked Isabelle to be one of the Americans. Hurrah for S.B.C.! She said they had most interesting discussions. The American Embassy, staff, and colony had a most impressive memorial service for President Roosevelt.

Isabelle had found one Sweet Briar girl to have luncheon with on December 28 (Sweet Briar Day in case you have forgotten)—Jean McKenny Stoddard '39. Jean has lived in South America before which makes another bond between them.

News from Marie Klooz comes in a letter to Miss Glass: "Things were a long time straightening out for me, but now I am in the Division of International Organization Affairs in the Department of State. The work promises to be intensely interesting during the next few months. I am happy to be back in "politics" again after spending so many months in economics and science."

Helen McMahon writes that she and Dan had a most successful first season last summer at their camp at Little Switzerland, North Carolina. The camp now called Glenlaurel, well known in the south for thirty years, is a beautiful spot and "has everything," Helen vows. It is on the Blue Ridge Parkway, so if you are passing that way, remember that the latch string is out from June 15 to September 5.

Helen also reports that the very attractive sons of Virginia Stanbery Schneider and Grace Merrick Twohy '24, have been on campus this year—and that Jackie, son of Dot Lovett Stevenson has won several tennis championships in Huntington.

I wish more of you would drop me a letter—please do.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Frederick P. Wilmer (Lydia Purcell) 1921 Stuart Avenue, Richmond 20, Va.

Mrs. William Dudley Lemon (Ellen Paige) Box 447, Eustis, Fla.

Mrs. Bolivar B. McCutchan (Clare Robertson) Hotel Henry Clay, Ashland, Ky.

Mrs. Robert Delaney (Polly Venable) 1100 North 14th Street, Ft. Smith, Ark.

Mrs. Chester S. Shade (Ethelwyn Clarkson) 6313 George Street, Chevy Chase 15, Md.

Mrs. W. F. Kelley (Muriel Mackenzie) 174 Hawthorn, Birmingham, Mich.

Mrs. Tom M. Gathright, Jr. (Phyllis Payne) c/o The Walnut Park Plaza, Philadelphia, Pa.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN Klumpb McGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick T. Jr.) 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE Bodine MOUNTCASTLE (Mrs. Frank P.), 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

1925

Class Secretary: FRANCES Burnet MELLE (Mrs. Louis), 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: DORA Hancock WILLIAMS (Mrs. Coleman), East Ferry Lane, Saugatuck, Conn.

1926

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: KATHARYN Norris KELLEY (Mrs. Stillman F.) Babson Park 57, Massachusetts.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET Cramer CRANE (Mrs. William Burdett, Jr.), 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Conn.

Fund Agent: none.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN Olcott WRITER (Mrs. George S., Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

You will all be interested to hear that our WAC Captain Marjorie Sturges is really getting around. She is now in Tokyo, having moved there from an assignment in Manila, her mother says. I am hoping for a direct report from her enlarging on this intriguing information before our next meeting. She is still in the Censorship department and no doubt has become most discreet, but perhaps she will send us some interesting sidelights.

I had great hopes of giving you condensed versions of the Personal Histories of our various Service gals and sent what I thought were eloquent appeals to their friends nearby, but the fish ain't bitin' this season. Especially in Richmond, I might add.

While in Cincinnati just before Christmas I had a grand talk with Mary Huntington Harrison but did not get to see her. She was snow-bound in the suburbs, having furnace troubles and nursing one child through the chicken pox, or some such. I wonder if she had a "merry" Christmas!

All you bums to whom I wrote intimate personal letters in December are unprintable names in my Black Book for not answering. What are you waiting for, round trip telegrams? The one perfect lady among you was Teresa Atkinson Greenfield who wrote me a very nice note on New Year's Day, starting the year off right! She says she and her two boys are camping out in a garage apartment in Atlanta, and she still has no permanent address. Her husband is waiting for his discharge in California . . . here's hoping he is home soon and we will hear from them again when they are settled.

A note from the Alumnae office says that Gwendolyn Olcott Writer has a son born Sept. 11, named George S. Writer.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Capt. Marjorie Sturges, L 203864
CIS, GHQ, AFPAC, Adv. Ech.
c/o PM, San Francisco, Calif.
APO No. 500.

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Requests for catalogues and further information should be addressed to the owners and directors:

JEANETTE BOONE, '27

HELEN H. McMAHON, '23

Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia

Mrs. J. W. Chinn (Katherine Brown) 2616 West 16th St., Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. John C. Cook (Elizabeth Johnston) 1021 Grant Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Ronald McClintock (Anne Lewis) 127 West Main St., Danville, Va.

Mrs. Gustave Jaeger (Nancy Gaines) Box 917, Chappaqua, N. Y.

Mrs. John Greenfield (Teresa Atkinson) 1112 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Harry VanBibber Gammon (Jarvis Seele) 701 West Orman, Pueblo, Colo.

Mrs. William P. Witsell (Virginia Leigh) c/o T. D. A. B., Kennedy Bldg., Fort Smith, Ark.

Mrs. Robert W. Woodroffe, Jr., (Lindsay Prentis) 64 Eldredge Street, Newton 58, Mass.

Mrs. Bruce McKennan (Phyrne Tanner) 1101 University Avenue, Palo Alto, Calif.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA McBROOM SHIPMAN (Mrs. Frank L.) 21 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio

Fund Agent: PERONNE Whitaker SCOTT (Mrs. Robert) 648 D, Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

Before sinking into a complete state of collapse as a result of a wonderful but most hectic Christmas, I want to record the few items of news gleaned over these past months.

I was happy to learn from Marjorie Webb Maryanov that her husband was released from the army on November 20 and they have been enjoying a vacation in her mother's home. After the first of the year he will take some "refresher courses" and then set up private practice in the spring and to use Marjorie's own words "have that home they have dreamed of for five years."

Nancy Worthington sent me an account of her "doings" which included helping the city Missionary earlier in the fall; also she was busy on camp work and planning to leave on business for Fredericksburg and Washington around December 19 and then spend Christmas in New Jersey. Sounds like a full calendar, but an interesting one.

Isabel Bush Thomasson moved last September from Mobile to Montgomery, Alabama, where her husband has gone into business as a railroad contractor. She had seen Mary Nice Jemison and Martha Henderson Goings (both ex '31) in Birmingham at a football game early in the fall. Mary's husband was still in the Pacific as I have reported before, and Martha has become a talented artist and won quite a place for herself.

Helen Sim Mellen wrote that she expected her husband home in January; at the time I heard from her he was still at Camp Chicago, near Paris.

Peg Ferguson Bennett has spent the winter nursing sick children. Steve, the five year old, had to have penicillin via the hypodermic needle, which Peg had to administer herself. Peg is doing part time work for the dean; also they had just had a most delightful visit from Max Weber, the famous artist.

Jean Cole Anderson's cards always give me a lift because her "household problems" seem to be so parallel to my own. At her last

writing she was struggling to get off to Marietta for Christmas, taking the whole family and visiting both hers and her husband's parents.

I always feel that I should record Polly Swift Calhoun's cards verbatim, otherwise I don't feel that I do her justice for she still takes the honors for accomplishing the most of any female I know. Her husband had pneumonia in the fall and the four children had mumps, but Polly managed to carry on with the local school board, sew for European Relief and help deliver milk when the uncertain farm labor gave out. Also, they had just installed a new walk-in freezer which entailed a lot of extra work. Now, gals, go back to your household duties and stop stewing!

Oh yes, Polly had seen Jo Gibbs DuBois and two cute boys. When she worked that in, I'm sure I cannot imagine!

A card from Polly Woodward Hill told me of having visited Dot Ayers Holt and her husband last summer at their home in Hampton, Connecticut. I have seen a picture of Dot's home which was once an old Inn and it is fascinating. Jack is mayor of the town and Dot is in charge of the choir at church. Having been through a siege of flu this winter Polly and Bob were considering Florida in January as Polly's family have a home in Palm Beach and who wouldn't jump at a chance to get out of this Ohio weather?

A note from Ginny Cooke Rhea told me of her husband's most recent activities. He has been in China, mainly Shanghai, taking Chinese troops to occupy Formosa. His latest orders were for Guam. He hopes to be home in a couple of months and I certainly hope I can pass on that good news. Ginny and Ann had spent Christmas in New Philadelphia with her family but planned to return to Marion after the first of the year.

From all accounts, the house that Mary Stewart and Joe Clegg bought at Peaches Point, Marblehead, Massachusetts, occupies a most heavenly spot and Mary Stewart has done a super job of decorating. She writes that they battle the elements when there is a "northeast" and enjoy the brilliant sunshine on their beautiful blue ocean the rest of the time. She also mentioned that they were looking forward to a visit from Virginia Derby Howe (ex '31) and her husband in the late fall. Incidentally, Ginny's Christmas card was the most attractive of any I have seen for many a day.

Now for the news from this particular vicinity. First I am sorry to report the death of Elizabeth Greer's father which occurred the latter part of October in Dayton.

In December I saw a most attractive picture of Janet Carr Greer (Elizabeth's sister-in-law) in the Dayton paper. She has been president of the Dayton Junior League this past year.

Imagine my surprise when the phone rang one Sunday afternoon and it was Natalie Roberts Foster and her husband. Walter is a lieutenant colonel now and since returning from overseas has been assigned to Wright Field so he and Natalie are living in Dayton. They made such a hurried call on us that particular Sunday that Nat and I did not get

to do much visiting but we promised ourselves a real "gab-fest" after the holidays.

As some of you probably know, Ship returned home for good the eighth of November, which was much sooner than I had ever dared hope for. So, in spite of flu, no help, and "sitter trouble" we had the most wonderful Christmas you can imagine and are finally settling down to a normal life once more.

In closing, let me reiterate—please do not wait for me to write you. If you have cards from me that you have not had time to answer, hunt them up and send them in pronto. It will save me time and a lot of wear and tear on the right arm. How about it, gals—won't you cooperate?

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Joseph Clegg (Mary Stewart Kelso) 73 Pond Street, Marblehead, Mass.

Mrs. Walter S. Foster (Natalie Roberts) Apartment A-1, 1231 Glendale Avenue, Dayton, Ohio.

Mrs. Stephen Goddard (Elizabeth MacRae) 1204 West 42nd Street, Richmond 24, Va.

Miss Gertrude M. Hickin, 1583 Mistletoe Drive, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Sanford Levkoff (Isabel Solomon) 409 24th Street, Santa Monica, Calif.

Mrs. Ralph Peters (Phoebe Rowe) 75 Magee Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. William S. Sandifer, Jr. (Agnes Cleveland) 746 N. Church Street, Spartanburg, S. C.

Mrs. Alfred P. Thomasson (Isabelle Bush) 105 Thomas Street, Montgomery, Ala.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES POWELL ZOPPA (Mrs. Charles) 36 Pocahontas Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: SUE GRAVES STUBBS (Mrs. William K.) 1100 Riverside Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Having just attended the Sweet Briar Day luncheons, you are probably full of news and find this column stale. The Christmas season has eliminated replies to my cards, but those of you who sent letters late in the fall will have your turn now. Thank you for being on file for this issue.

Sara Houston Baker wrote a wonderful newsy letter. Her husband has recently been transferred to Decatur, Illinois, where they are living in a small house with little cabinet space, no washing machine, and no help. Sara has two children, 3½ years and 20 months, and finds that time on her hands is a thing of the past. Sara also writes that Carolyn Wilson Hunt had her third child this past summer. Mary Austin Johnson writes from Chattanooga that her army husband has returned from two years in Italy. They have three daughters aged five, three and two. We certainly are a loyal class producing so many girls! Margaret says she only holds the dull sounding title of housewife. But don't we all?

Mary Kate Patton Bromfield has been following "Bing" around the country during the war years. In October she was in Texas awaiting his return from overseas. Mary Kate has two little girls, seven and five.

Hetty Wells Finn has a new son which adds up to three children for her. Her husband, Dr. Fred, is now practicing in New York and

is glad to be out of the hospital routine. Hetty has relayed lots of news. She writes that Anne Marvin has received her discharge from the WAVES and is living with her mother in Charlottesville. We sympathize with Anne in the loss of her father. Charlotte *Tamblyn* Tufts is living in California with her three sons. Charlotte's husband is vice-president of an advertising agency. Martha *Boss* Luxford also lives in California and has two children. Mary Buick is somewhere in the Pacific with the Red Cross as a staff aid. I'm sure all envy her such an adventure. Gerry Mallory has done wonders with the Alumnae Fund and we all owe her a vote of thanks. Enna Fraoces Brown is still living in New York and being a very good friend to Hetty. Wish you were twos, Enna. Enna visited Marge *Burford* Crenshaw in Lexington, Virginia, recently.

Kitty *Houze* McClellan and her husband have left army life and returned to their home in Lookout Mountain, Tennessee. The past few years have been spent in Washington and New York. Know they are glad to settle down once again. A cousin of yours has moved a block from me, Kitty.

Mary *Spalding* Osterman lives in Richmond with her husband and two children. Mary recently visited in South Carolina and saw Heorietta *Melton* Durham, Helen *Terry* Eagles, and Carol *Slater* Sibly, who has three little girls.

Marietta *Derby* Garst who lives in Buenos Aires has recently visited in Richmond with her three children. When questioned about the revolutions in that country, she says she's been too busy having babies to take notice of them. Doesn't that sound like her?

Jo *Rucker* Powell's husband is back from the war, and they recently enjoyed a second honeymoon at Sea Island, Georgia. Since then all glamour has departed while they searched for a needle in a haystack in the shape of a house. One has finally been located and Jo is busy getting settled once again.

My husband expects to be discharged from the Navy in February, and we hope for a reacquaintance trip too if such a thing as a ouse can be found for our little girls. With the teacher shortage so acute, I have been substituting in the first grade this winter and have really found it fun.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. George Austen, Jr. (Langhorne Watts)
21 Hawthorne Road, Brookline, Mass.

Mrs. Malcolm Baber (Jean Van Horne)
6625 Lincoln Drive, Philadelphia 19, Pa.

Mrs. G. C. Campbell (Mary Margaret Garver)
811 West 61st Terrace, Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Wendell Campbell, II (Betty Jane Schlenck)
Frederick Lane, Kirkwood 22, Mo.
Mrs. John Dicke, Jr. (Margaret Anne Guppy)
10 Dogwood Road, West Orange, N. J.

Mrs. Joel Hurt, III (Anne Phillip Ridley)
1318 South 31st Street, Birmingham, Ala.

Mrs. Leigh Johnson (Dorothy Eaton)
906 Overbrook Road, Westover Hills, Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. Bradford Edmond Palmer (Sara Eleanor Brown)
69 Edwin Place, Asheville, N. C.

Miss Mary Bess Roberts, 2211 Oak Street,
Newport News, Va.

Mrs. Frederick W. Sison (Mary Neville)
315 North Washington, North Platte, Neb.

1935

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY Barry KETCHAM (Mrs. Gordon)
530 Seminole Avenue, Oradell, N. J.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham Manor 65, New York.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY Prout GORSUCH (Mrs. Robert W.) Kings Highway, Box 154, Chapel Hill, Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey.

I have just returned from a weekend in Washington where I had a nice visit with Ellen Lee *Snodgrass* Park. Mothering and law studying obviously agree with her. She frequently sees Briarites—recently Jackie *Cochran* Nicholson who had just lost her father. Incidentally, the Alumnae Office would like to know Jackie's latest address. Mail for her has been returned from Lincoln, Neb.

My cards produced results for once. Becky *Douglas* Mapp is back in Accomac after a year in Boston. George Walter was released from the Navy December 1 and is resuming law practice. Becky has two daughters, one three and the other two months old. She saw Peter *Dyer* Sorenson whose husband was also recently discharged from the Navy. The Sorensens are settling down in Atlantic Highlands, N. J.

Nancy *Nalle* Lea says that Gil is back with *Time*. They are living in Princeton until they can occupy their new home next September. Bibby and Anne keep things lively for her.

Dot *Green* Kreutzberg's husband, who was wounded, is back in private practice. He received both the Purple Heart and Silver Star. Day is in kindergarten this year but Jackie being only three is still very much at home.

Anne Lemmon says she is glad to be home from Red Cross duty on Saipan and has not yet decided what to do with herself.

Dot *Price* Roberts wrote a long letter telling of her pleasant new life and of her young stepson, who is three. Hal is back from Coast Guard duty. Dot reports having seen Peggy *Harris* Clark and Brad last spring. Both their husbands are again at home and both have small daughters. Johnnie Jones has been doing very successful radio control work according to Dot.

I am sure all of us were sorry to hear of Miss Glass' decision to resign and yet she has done more than her share in giving us all so much of herself these past years. Our best goes with her.

1938

Avenida Atlantica 98
Apartment 41
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Dearest Dolly:

My appreciation of your news letter in the Alumnae magazine has been so thorough, it seemed now my due to give some news from this part of the Americas.

We are just rounding out our eighth month

in Rio, and are beginning to feel as if we truly belonged. Perhaps the fact that we are already the parents of a small Brazilian has something to do with our feeling at home here. The country now has an undeniable claim on us, and we on it. Ellen, born on May 11, happily chose to arrive on her Dad's birthday, making it wholly impossible for her mother to go through with making what was planned as the most alluring birthday cake of all time.

There has been no exaggeration of the beauty of Rio, and it is not a beauty that is exhausted after the first few views of it. It is something that becomes more and more apparent the longer one stays on. Probably it is so lasting because it is an entirely natural kind of beauty. Mao has had almost nothing to do with it except, in some instances, to impair it somewhat. I have always longed to live the year-round beside the sea, though I never supposed that dream would materialize in a city such as this. Rio is unique because it is such an outdoor city. There is none of that dark, closed-in-grimy feeling that ordinarily accompanies being in a city. The mountains themselves are within the city limits, and the sound of the sea subdues all the small and disagreeable noises. With each day more and more ships pass "in our front yard" and it stirs the imagination to wonder at their ports of origin and destination. What a joy it has been to see the neutral, dismal color of wartime exchanged for shining white.

Rio is not as foreign as I supposed it would be. In many ways the adjustment to be made is nothing. I suppose that is true of all the really cosmopolitan spots all over the world. I do not mean that the city is without color. When newcomers arrive and remark on things, then it is that I become aware of how much has become so much a part of everyday life for us that we no longer take any particular notice. There are the sounds of the street-criers, each one highly individual. There is the clomp-clomp of the wooden sandals worn by the working people. There are the trolleys so fantastically laden with people that almost no trolley is apparent. And the people are ever-fascinating. The color problem as we know it is non-existent; in that sense here is democracy in its purest form.

Life here on Copacabana Beach is a veritable paradise for children. Most of their waking hours are spent on the sand and in the water. My Michael remains a blond from the perpetual sunshine, which is rather startling, considering the coloring of his parents and his own dark skin and black eyes.

Little by little we are learning the language of the country, which is Portuguese. It is, of course, a simple process for Mike. He speaks without any self-consciousness whatever, and with perfect imitation. This is my first experience at learning a language by ear, rather than from a text. I know so many words by sound whose exact spelling I have yet to learn—a fine situation of embarrassment for a former English teacher to find herself in. I like the language immensely, and find it more adequate at expressing elusive meanings sometimes than our own. One great obstacle to learning is the fact that so many Brazilians

know English and want to use it. And the English they know sounds so much better than our Portuguese!

One great truth to be deducted from living abroad, and I mean really settling down among another people, is that people are amazingly alike. Fundamentally we all care about the same things. Going to the movies here has shown me that above all. We laugh at the same things, cry at the same things, the reactions are similar and simultaneous. Speaking of movies here, the dialogue is in English, with written subtitles in Portuguese. I find I am exhausted at the film's end by trying to absorb the written language and the spoken language both.

Brazil is now in a wonderful stage, and I use the word in its more literal sense, meaning there is a lot to be wondered about. This is a country in the making and the most advanced stages of our civilization and the most primitive stages can be seen in vivid contrast. Almost anything seems possible in the future for this country. The question is will it fulfill its potentialities? Our own country developed in such an incredibly short span of time, it is difficult for an American to justly guess about another country whose nature is not the same.

As so many Americans have been led to discover in these past few years, one never knows how intensely he is an American until he goes abroad from his own land. One's perspective improves enormously and things are seen in their proper relationships perhaps for the first time. There is no question about the greatness the U. S. has to give, or shall we say share with the rest of the world. But there is also lots of room for that greatness to become even greater by learning from others, or at least pausing in our bustling life to perceive what they have to offer. I have been ashamed of the behavior of many supposedly intelligent Americans here. They fail utterly in getting what there is to be gotten out of life here because in their minds, and they speak said minds freely, there is no place like New York City.

Oddly enough, I think the thing I marvelled at most upon my arrival was the abundance of bananas after their scarceness at home. There are varieties without number, and veritable curtains of them hang before every vegetable shop. The little children consume untold quantities. Mikie has been known to eat four at one sitting (this sitting being on the floor of the shop itself.) It's foolhardy to take a child marketing here. The Brazilians all love children and cannot resist catering to their every whim. Each shop means a new process of stuffing for the child.

These last few days have found us hanging on every word of the short wave broadcasts from San Francisco. I think and think about what the events transpiring now will mean to the country and to family and friends. It isn't so long ago that Bud came back from China, so I can imagine the homecomings easily enough.

If somehow you could manage a reply, I'd love it. Otherwise, I'll look for news of you and the others in the next ALUMNAE NEWS.

JANICE WILEY ADAMS, '38.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL GAWTHROP, (Mrs. Robert S. Jr.) 326 W. Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: YVONNE LEGGETT DYER (Mrs. Daniel L.) Alger Court Apartments, 5G, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York.

This is being written in Louisville, but my only Kentucky contribution is that I've seen Gracey Luckett Stoddard and Brooke. They have gone on to visit his parents on Long Island. Brooke finally reached Louisville before Christmas where he met his nine month old daughter for the first time. I saw Virginia Eady Williams, who lives atop a garage and entertains all of Louisville often.

I invited myself to the Sweet Briar Day luncheon and had a marvelous time. I knew one or two people out of the thirty there, gazed envyingly upon some freshmen and sophomores, once more reckoned that Sweet Briar really has nice girls and vowed nevermore to miss the 28th. None of our class was there.

Jean McKenney Stoddard wrote from Lima where I at last caught up with her. She thinks it quite the most fascinating place in life, and she's sure we'd all be intrigued by the ancient Inca and continental atmosphere. Peru is full of charms and Lima is really festive, she says. (The Stoddards have just moved to Ecuador.—Ed.)

Kitty Lauder Stephenson is back at Taylors, S. C., with Steve practicing law as before. She visited her family in Texas for five weeks and now hopes to be settled FOREVER.

Eleanor Claffin Williams had a wonderful summer in Cohasset. Tim is four, Susan 2½, and they'll all move back to a new house in Dover after being away for 2 years—in Boston, Mississippi, and California. Her husband has been in the Philippines, and is expected to return shortly.

Jean Oliver Sartor gave up her defense job in June and spent the summer with her family, to be with them for almost the first time in two years. She had a grand month at Atlantic Beach, Florida, and then two weeks in the North Carolina mountains where she was busy painting. Alton is due home from overseas, and she is awaiting him in Shreveport.

Julia Gray Saunders and Dr. Richard Anderson Michaux were married in December shortly after Dr. Michaux returned from the Pacific area.

Robin Swartz Holland and Nat Harris Wheatley are both mothers of seven month olders, the third for each of them.

Jane Parker Washburn and Roddy have a Linda Parker, born November 17. They've been in Evanston, but will return to Connecticut in February. Roddy was released from the Navy January 15.

Doxie Dingman Cobb's Alex is back, and he and Nancy are fast becoming acquainted. Happy James Wathen's Dick is too, and spent his first Christmas with the children. I believe they're planning to stay in or near Charlotte. Kay Bonsall Macculloch's John has just been released from the Army. They are in Morris-

town, temporarily and he's been commuting. She sent me a picture of Kaybee who at 6 months looks at least a year old and a little beauty. Boot Vanderbilt Brown and Jonathan and Jonny are in Englewood with her parents. Papa has left the Bureau of Ships. Bitsy Gordan Jeffers is now living in New York where Bill is working as a civilian. And Betty Frazier Rinehart and Ted are settled at last in a darling house rented from a friend of Ted's who is still in the service. They're also borrowing their furniture, so it's a pleasant set-up. She says Tulsa is a beautiful city—modern and clean, and the people very friendly.

Boot sent a clipping announcing the engagement of Patty Balz to Major Patrick Russell Vincent of the 1st Punjab Regiment, Indian Army. He has been with the Indian Army for five years. Patty met him during her two years with the Red Cross in India. I received a particularly interesting letter from her written way back in September, too late for the last issue. Her work was in rear echelon areas, and her first assignment Bombay, where the work was in a clubmobile. Due to the irregularity of schedules, there was a delightful informality about it all, much Chinese restaurant eating in a lovely and interesting city. She mentioned many interesting tours, among them one to New Delhi, probably the most European and cleanest of Indian cities. Next door to it is Old Delhi, dating from the time of Shah Jehan, builder of the Taj Mahal. In it one can find all the sounds, sights, smells and filth of an Oriental native quarter. She then went to Khanspur Rest Camp, 7000 feet up in the Murree Hills on the fringe of the Himalayas. Boys came here for two weeks leave from different parts of the theatre, a refreshing spot after the heat and unbroken flatness of the plains. She spent two leaves at Kashmir, and lived luxuriously on a houseboat near Srinagar which is built along the river and on canals. And she's glad to say she saw the Taj Mahal, for it is beautiful.

She reports that Ann Canthorn is a WAVE stationed in Washington. Augusta Saul Edwards is living in Salem with her two sons waiting for Dick's return from the seas.

Ruth Harman Keiser's Art has been in Camp Butner, Durham, North Carolina, and hoped to be out the first of the year. She was waiting for him in Plainfield. She saw Dusty Rhodes Salmon, and her husband but not her two lively children.

Anne Huddleston Cheek spent the summer in the mountains with her child.

A grand letter from Judy Judd—quite a triumph. She was at Warm Springs, you know, at the time of Mr. Roosevelt's death. Says that everyone felt a personal loss, for he was a beloved member of that community. She was helping prepare the patients for a minstrel show they were going to give him at the time—a command performance. All was set and the cast had just finished blacking up when the news reached them. Judy observed and learned as much as she could of their methods of treatment there, then went to New York in June where she observed at the Institute for Crippled and Disabled, and

tried to catch up on methods of physical rehabilitation. She returned home (Rochester, Minn.) on a Saturday night and Monday began a strenuous teaching program with a class of 43. Judy is also trying to work out something for post-operative chest cases. She saw Ensigns Alice Sweeney and Alice Hooper while in New York, and one day she met Miss Ames in a hospital in Rochester.

Grace Robinson McGuire is now the slightly frantic mother of three.

Meanwhile I rush up and down stairs, and Bob gnashes his teeth at his prolonged stay at Aberdeen. Good wishes to you every one as always. Do keep me in the know, if but snatchily, for I love to hear irrespective of this.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET Woods GILLETTE (Mrs. Louis C.) 57 Park Avenue, Bronxville, New York.

Somebody should have been mean enough to keep a statistical account of my opening apologies during the last five years. This time I am forced to admit that I have been unable to dig really deep for news. Please note my change of address and try to understand. We aren't there yet, but we're getting closer every day. After the initial struggle of finding a place to live, we had to do it the hard way and hit a few snags. Also, I have been traveling on and off since October. As a result, this report is based entirely upon your Christmas cards, news from the Alumnae office, and remembered bits of conversation with other members of our class.

Mary Petty Johnston is back in New York and her engagement to Louis Wood Bedell, who was recently discharged as a captain from the Canadian army, has been announced.

Olivia Davis MacDonald is living in Louisville with her nice grandmother, Mrs. Kent. Olivia's Junior League job is recreation work for potential juvenile delinquents. Moreover she is taking child psychology in preparation for opening a cooperative nursery school. Perhaps Hug Schmid Hardy and Mary Miller Naquin would like to enter their small fry in Olivia's school. Both Hug and Mary have very fine looking children according to their pictures. The Hardys spent Christmas in St. Louis as did Blair Bunting Both and Helen Cornwell Jones. To return to Mary, her husband, Howard, is still with the Naval R.O.T.C. and is stationed at Portland. Jane Baker Grant and her husband, Hank, spent their first Christmas together in over three years. They now have an attractive house, a dachshund puppy and one hundred and and seventy-five strawberry plants.

This fall, much to my surprise and delight, I ran into Beth Thomas Mason in Chicago. Maybe I should say that we stumbled into each other. We were on the same train, but didn't realize it until Beth sighted me being thrown out of a cab at a Chicago station. We were on the same marvelous mission—namely meeting our returning husbands. Before they arrived we did them some damage

in various furniture departments. Beth's "wait" was a lot longer and more hectic than mine. Finally, however, Commander Mason appeared and they departed to search for a place to live in Ann Arbor, Michigan. Dr. (as of November) Mason will be located there for several years. A few weeks later the Masons turned up in Lynchburg and spent several hours with Frances Moses Turner and Lawson. Mose and Lawson will live permanently in Lynchburg and are at present with Lawson's family at Old Elkton Farm. Beth told me that Ann Feuchtenberger Stewart has a handsome son who was born last summer. I was fortunate enough to see Jane Goolrick Murrell and Tommy when they were attending a medical convention in Cincinnati. Tommy expects to practice medicine with his father in Richmond.

Agnes Spencer Burke and Jack are back in Washington trying to keep up with Jack, Jr., who is a most appealing and active child. He might even out-smart mama and papa!

The following bit of news is quoted from a newspaper clipping in case some of you missed it: "Mary Katherine Warren's wedding to Lt. Colonel John W. Griggs, II, took place December 15, 1945, at Alexandria, Virginia. A reception followed at the Shoreham Hotel, Washington. The bride, a first lieutenant in the WAC, was on terminal leave, and has served in England. Col. Griggs will take up his duties as Deputy Attorney General of New Jersey upon retirement from the Army. He is grandson of the late John W. Griggs, Governor of New Jersey and Attorney General of the United States."

Lt. and Mrs. Donald C. Morrell (*Betty Hammer*) have a daughter, Susan, born last April, so this may be stale news to some of you. Susan is their second child.

Marion Coles Phinizy has recently received her discharge from the Marine Corps, where she served thirty months as a lieutenant. She is now back in Augusta, Georgia.

We all send our deepest sympathy to Eve Williams Turnbull who lost her father in November. Eve is back in Richmond now.

Jeanne Bradshaw Dillon has a new daughter, Nancy Bradshaw, born December 5.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA Douling VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.) 18 Higby Road, Utica 3, New York.

Roll out the royal purple and welcome home DEDORE!

We have, in fact, many people to welcome back to these pages this time, as some of our silent members have finally come to light. However, I heard from Dedore around Christmas time that she expected to be home for the holidays, having ended a very successful Navy career. Her greatest desire, she said, was to relax and do some traveling to see old friends, and we all hope she gets around our way.

First and foremost among those not heard from for too long is Lucy Lloyd. After I had written many cards requesting news, I finally got down on my knees (both of 'em) and begged, and it worked. She went to Betty

Tower's wedding in August, and comments that B. T. looked lovely, that her husband's name is Charles R. Bennett, and he is still in the Navy.

Lucy says she has been in Washington for two and a half years, making maps for the Army, but has now returned to the life of the country gentry and is working as a volunteer for the Visiting Nurse. She suggests that if any alumnuts pass through her parts and desire a good country meal and a "pleasant walk through the meadows", she is the gal to look up. According to latest reports received by "Legs," Lillian Breedlove White's husband is home. Cheech is living with her father awaiting Mac's return. Cheech and Mac are the proud parents of two little ones—the latest being Marion Montague, who arrived April 21.

Piney Martin Patterson also answered my card with a nice long letter, for which I was extremely grateful. Piney reports that she is practically snowed in, in rural upstate New York. (Might pause to remind you all of the significance Mary James once gave that phrase in a song popular on S. B. campus for at least once on a particular fateful Election Day). The Pattersons got back to Norfolk for Christmas, where Piney managed to run into Anne Bundy Thurman. Fay, Piney's little sister, had her baby the Sunday after Christmas and very nicely named it Alpine Douglas Chandler, making her the third generation Alpine in the family. Seems an ex-G.I., a Norfolk native, showed Piney some pictures of Charlie Davenport, taken in Italy. She is reported to be on her way back, or already back. Last summer, while the Pattersons were in Coronado, etc., they were in the same hotel with Libby Corddry Jones, and the gals used to tear into the dining room just about two minutes before the doors closed for the breakfast hour, reminding Piney of other days! "Pat" is now out of the Navy, and they are living in a cute little house just out of the city limits of Lockport, N. Y. They are on an R. F. D. route and lack garbage collection. For Piney's security in her home town I shall omit her tale of their means of overcoming this difficulty.

Edie Vongebr Bridges has taken up residence in West Lafayette, Ind., where Dick is going to Purdue and where they are lucky enough to have an apartment. Pat Potter Roach is also there, waiting for her husband's return from the Pacific. Mary Ann Somervell Brenza and Bill are now in Chicago, where he got a job almost as soon as he returned from the Pacific in September.

To go back to Mary James—any of you girls living in or around New York will have the pleasure of seeing her in a play with Walter Huston, "The Apple of His Eye," which opened on Broadway February 5.

Franny Baldwin Whitaker sends news and addresses for quite a few of our class. Franny and Meade went to Birmingham for Christmas and saw Lillian and Tyler and Ruth Hemphill and John Debays, all now living in Birmingham. Tish and John are still in California, Mimi and Campbell are in Louisville, Ky., Pick and Husband (Mr. and Mrs. T. F. McCarey) are at Long Beach, Calif. Craigie and Sharon are living in Washington

as are Emory Hill Rex, husband and twins, and Martha Jean, Tommy and Tommy, Jr., are expecting to move to D. C. shortly. Tommy is also an ex-Army man now.

Helen Watson Hill writes that Anne Borough O'Connor and Pete have bought a house in Montrose, N. Y., Martha Ingles Shrader and son have joined Jack in Panama. Janet Houstoun Davis and Platt have bought a new home in Houston. Helen and George have been playing good samaritans to people searching for a home in Rochester, so they have been quite busy entertaining house guests for six weeks.

Edge and Ted have bought a house in Syracuse and are trying to get settled. Ted got home November 24, and is now back in business and probably working hard while Edge and Bobby are trying to settle in the new house.

Sally is still carrying on her career as a buyer in Kaufman's and says that she noted Scully's engagement announced in a Pittsburgh paper to Lt. (j.g.) James Burt Olney. I know you will all want to extend to Mary sincere sympathy on the death of her mother recently.

Barbara Holman Whitcomb wrote the following information: Bill leaves Cushing Hospital for Devens immediately, after which gala event, around the 21st, Mr. and Mrs. Whitcomb expect to go on a jaunt to New York City. Young Sir William is now two years old, and is giving his mom some trouble in keeping up with him. Barb says she saw Meach at the S. B. Day luncheon, at which movies, taken during our junior and senior years, were shown much to the envy of others present. Meach and sons are still living in Marblehead, keeping Pop company while he is working at M.I.T. with the Army.

Pi is still waiting for Al to return—he being one point and one month from discharge. Pi says that Cynthia Falkner McConnell did not get passage in time for Christmas, but hopes to arrive in March.

Betty Blount Kempson writes that she is back home, has a marvelous cook and a good nurse for Barry. Betty is getting along pretty well now, and was just about to take a trip up to Warm Springs for her check-up which comes four times a year.

My old stand-by, Shirts, really gets around. She had lunch with Tookie Kniskern White and a couple of others back in November. Tookie and Bob, and son, Terry, have an apartment in Swarthmore. Shirts also reports having seen Cheech at that game of all games—Episcopal High vs. Woodberry Forest! "She looked wonderful" is the comment. Shirts also saw Eugie Burnett Affel at the same game, and was highly disappointed not to be able to find Nida Tomlin Watts, reported to be among those present. All these lucky people who had S.B. Day luncheons! Shirts saw Helen Anne at the one in Philly, and H. A. showed her some pictures of a reportedly darling son. Carolyn Custer, now out of the WAVES was also there. Shirts and Dick are still house hunting. Dick has decided to leave his old firm and has started with Houdry Process Corp. Just as he was discharged he was promoted to Lt. Commander and was

awarded a citation from the Secretary of the Navy, with the Commendation Ribbon.

From the Alumnae office comes news of the following weddings: Frances Hitch was married to Ensign Forest Burns Vick, October 15, 1945; Martha Goode McIntyre was married to Robert K. Toerge, on December 1, 1945; and Decca Gilmer Conwell was married to Mr. Robert Leigh Frackleton, January 5, 1946.

Except for new addresses that seems to clean up the news I have for this time. Do hope all of you are counting on coming back for our fifth reunion. Remember by the time we have the next one, we will all look so much like old hags that we will be afraid to reappear before our loving classmates, so let's all get out this time before we fade too visibly.

Thanks a million to all of you who wrote. Please keep up the good work.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, Mills College, Oakland 13, California.

Fund Agent: ANNE Hauslein POTTERFIELD (Mrs. Thomas) 917 Kent Road, Apartment 2, Richmond, Virginia.

Too late for the last issue was the news of Dotty Hutchings' wedding on August 25 to Marine Captain Paxton Price. From Shirley Hauseman, I hear that Alice King was one of her attendants. Another wedding that missed that issue was that of Doris Ogden and Wadsworth W. Mount on August 1. A letter from "Oggie" reveals that her sister was her only attendant at a home wedding. Their honeymoon was spent on a thirty-six foot cutter sailing from Southport, Connecticut, up Long Island Sound as far as Martha's Vineyard and back. Wad, by the way, is an Amherst graduate, who has been engaged in secret war work.

When she wrote in early October, Oggie was making plans to go to Jessie Marr's wedding to Herman Strahman, a very close friend of Wad's. Oggie was to be matron of honor at the big event which was scheduled for October 20.

Another August wedding was that of Janet-Lee Appell to George Aloysius Phillips (Lt. U. S. A.)—the date, August 7. October claimed the weddings of two more members of '42: on the seventeenth Ruth Jacquot became Mrs. Rone Brenton Tempest, Jr. (he is a lieutenant in the Army Air Force), and on the twentieth, Anne Barrett and Captain Dawson Orme George, Jr., were married. My cousin sent me a clipping about Anne's wedding, and, as you would expect, she was a lovely bride. Among her bridesmaids were Julia Groves Martin and Marion Robbins Parrish.

For the records, Betsy Gilmer Tremain's daughter answers to the name of Carolyn and was born in August. Word has just come of the arrival of Eleanor Boynton Drake, daughter of Franny and Carl Drake.—Ed.

In November, Dougie Woods and I had lunch together in San Francisco, and I heard of her engagement to Lt. Comdr. Charles Worth Sprunt, a graduate of Harvard Medical School, who subsequently received his wings as a flight surgeon at Pensacola, and,

after having been stationed in the South Pacific is now to be in Boston. The last I heard, the wedding was planned for March. At that time Dougie was busy working in a bookstore in San Francisco. The Woods are back in Washington, D. C., now.

Anne Hauslein Potterfield wrote me of her return to the portals of higher education. She has enrolled at the University of Richmond and is doing work in history, just in case she ever wants to work for her M.A. On top of all her other undertakings, she has also re-entered the ranks of the hockey players; when she wrote in late September, the Richmond team was planning to get up to Sweet Briar to play the Campus Characters.

Polly Peyton Turner was an angel and wrote me again, after I confessed that I had lost the last letter. She must have her hands full with the twins and a house sans heat or hot water but equipped with fleas and some of the furniture of the previous tenants. In addition, Polly is working for Colonial Williamsburg as a hostess at the exhibition buildings about three and a half days a week. If any of you get to Williamsburg, Polly says to call 495; she'd love to see you.

From the Alumnae Office comes word from Betsy Park, who writes: "I am writing this letter from Shanghai, China, where I have been now for three weeks. I am working for the State Department—Foreign Service and have been assigned to Shanghai for two years.

"We (she and Della Read, '43, had the good luck to meet and make the trip together) had a fine trip over and a most interesting one, having stopovers of two to three hours on Guam, Hickman Field, and Okinawa. I think we were most fortunate in visiting these islands so soon after the end of the war. We flew from Hamilton Field to Shanghai in a C-54 ATC plane.

"Shanghai has really come through the many years of war here and the Japanese occupation very well. There are many restaurants, clubs and other types of entertainment functioning to their full extent. Living quarters are very comfortable and life on the whole is very agreeable. At the moment there are many army and navy persons in Shanghai awaiting ships to carry them back to the States. On hearing their tales of life in the interior of China and life prior to the end of the war, we can begin to realize fully that China has really had a very bad time these last few years. Yet, most of the Chinese seem to go around with smiles on the faces and appear to be a very industrious, resourceful race of people."

From the home front comes word from Rufus Pierson Fischer that she and Ted are still in Yorktown but are planning on medical school just as soon as he is released. They have a family of two cats, Chung Mung and Chung Ming!

Working for the government at the Sharonville Engineer Depot is proving a liberal education to Jean Hamer, who reports that the location of the depot in an old cornfield results in alternating glue in wet weather and dust in hot.

A Christmas card from "Slug" Sanford reported a lack of news; modesty seems to have prevented her mentioning that she has

risen from the ranks to the position of lieutenant. Our congratulations, "Slug."

From a letter from ex-Lt. Eleanor Ringer who is now back in Asheville: "I have been wandering around since you last heard from me. For the last eight months I have been in Hawaii and it was a thrilling experience to be in those gorgeous islands and the Navy work there was extremely fascinating. We were at the largest radio station around and were in on everything the fleets were doing. It was hard, and the work didn't let up until the beginning of December. Communications never seems to cease its around the clock labors and it was a close-up of the war without its dangers. But when I got my points I was ready to get out of the Navy—three years to the day from the day I reported for active duty till I was given my terminal leave. All they say about the islands is true. Their beauty is unsurpassed, the colors are the most vivid I have ever seen and the climate is ideal."

I am praying that some of you will write me unsolicited letters. Frankly trying to hold a fellowship and get an M.A. in one year does not leave much time for sending out postcards—and I cannot resist opportunities to drop the academic burden for a little outside diversion. However, a month at home over the holidays was most welcome.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans, Baltimore, Maryland.

Class Secretary pro tem: ANNE McJUNKIN BRIBER (Mrs. Frank E.) 3823 Beecher Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: BROOKS BARNES, Maxwell Hall, 179 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York 12, New York.

Having been about the worst correspondent in the world of late I was thrown for an embarrassing loss when asked to whip up some news of the class of '43 for this issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS. Since it is now too late to write and receive answers from any of you, I'll just pass on my supply of information. However, if all of you were as disappointed as I to find our class missing from the last issue, perhaps even this last minute contribution will be welcome.

Everyone will be delighted to hear that "Snookie" Campbell and her red-head finally got together. She and Lt. William Logan Shearer were married on January 8 in Lexington, Ky. Snookie always had such a good time at weddings and undoubtedly this one was no exception.

December 30 appears to be a popular "birth" day for our class. On that date B. J. (Leighton) and Chet Lane announced the birth of Chester Howard Lane, III. That same day Fay Martin and Al Chandler became proud parents to Miss Alphine Douglas Chandler. Fay writes that "Doggie" has dark hair and blue eyes. Al, now a civilian, is doing graduate work at Chapel Hill. Fay et al plan to join him there as soon as he locates a place to live (the eternal problem).

A daughter, Lynn Nelson Huidekoper, was born September 15 to Mr. and Mrs. Prescott F. Huidekoper (Lynn Emerick). And in No-

vember Lt. and Mrs. Richard M. Kimbrough (Elizabeth Lawrie) announced the birth of a son, Richard Murphy Kimbrough, Jr.; and Nancy Bickelhaupt Harris announced the birth of Sheldon, her second son.

"Ouija" Adams writes that she resigned her position with a San Antonio bank shortly before Christmas. Her holiday activities sounded extremely gay. She writes that "Tookie" Kniskern White finds herself continually busy since the arrival last October 9 of Robert Elder White, III. "Tookie's" husband, Bob, is now out of the service.

Naacy Pingree Drake went to San Francisco late last fall in order to be on hand should Em's ship come into port. Em, a doctor, is on a hospital ship now making a run to Yokohama. "Ping" has an apartment and claims to be developing her culinary arts. She also has a job at Lanz. Em was in port for ten days the first of December and is expected again in February.

Janie Findlay returned to her Niagara Falls, that great chemical center (these kind words are for her benefit alone) the middle of last December, resigning her position with the Community Activities Office in the War Department in Washington.

"Muic" Grymes, who has worked for the Office of Strategic Service in Washington, for the past year and a half, has at the date of this letter decided to resign and join her family on a two month trip to Arizona. She plans to return and find another job at the end of that time.

Betty Weems Westfeldt and her family are now living in Boulder, Colorado, in a recently purchased house. Pat is attending the University of Colorado Law School.

Page Ruth Foster wrote Helen Mac: We've been having a very busy time lately. Jim is no longer Lt., USNR, but just the usual "Mr" and has enrolled at George Washington University, going back to get his A.B. after four years in the Navy. We're greatly excited over the whole plan, and as he's changed to a new major—art—we'll be in Washington—school and work (for me!) until May of 1947 anyway. I have a very good part-time job with the Red Cross at National Headquarters, so we haven't many free moments."

Prentiss Jones Hale says that Peter is still working for the City Plan Commission of New Haven, teaching a graduate course at Yale, and doing architectural commissions on the side. She helps with the latter as much as possible and has even become a committee woman in a mild sort of way—one a state and one a city group, and both concerned with the subject of housing.

Alice McBee in a letter to the Alumnae Office: "My new job as a Teaching-Fellow in the History department at Smith, plus a seminar in Greek history, plus my thesis has kept me constantly on the jump."

Janice Fitzgerald is teaching piano at St. Mary's Junior College in Raleigh, North Carolina, this year and says that it is lots of fun, and she keeps continually busy.

Virginia White is teaching in a nursery school and does Nurses' Aide in the afternoons and also teaches arts and skills at the McGuire Hospital in Richmond.

The Alumnae Office also proudly informs me that Ann Noyes has had several articles published in the Kentucky Law Journal.

Word comes from the Alumnae Office of three more weddings: On October 1, 1945, Polly Boswell was married to Lieutenant James A. Fosdick, AUS, in Evanston, Ill.; January 26 Posy Hazard married Edward Sheldon Potter; and January 3 Marjorie Bloch's wedding to Captain Marion Owens took place.

Frank and I are still in Washington, D. C. At last we have found an apartment to occupy the first of February at which time our present lease expires. We have changed residence so often that I am fast becoming an authority on all the various bus and street car routes of this town. We hope soon to get to Denver for a visit with Frank's family.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, O. T., Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Keane General Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: MARIAN Shanley JACOBS, (Mrs. William L.) Box 41, Newport, Arkansas.

Deadlines always do the worst sort of things to me! This one has snuck up with unusual speed. This time I write from Memphis, where I'm stationed at Kennedy General Hospital, liking it tremendously and hope to remain here "permanently"—as long as O. T.'s are needed anyway.

A note from Helen Crump, doing advertising research for Ivey and Ellington in New York, says that she is getting along beautifully. She saw Dunc on Madison Avenue not so long ago to the great surprise of both. Dottie Tobin Ayres is temporarily a Wall Streeter, working at Guaranty Trust till Dill gets home. Tee Tift Porter and her husband were in New York visiting, also Jane Williams. Anne Bowen is still hard at the social work. She and Crump live not so far apart and see each other often.

The Sadowskys threw their usual Christmas doings for wounded service men—their Hospitality Houseparties, Inc., has been a boon to many in the last few years. Lulu, Crump, Skid Holmes, Mary White and Ginny Hall all made it this year. I managed a four day leave and flew home with many exciting hours of being grounded in assorted airports between Memphis and New York. Em Wilkins is still in Washington.

This morning I had a wonderful New Year's note from Weezie Koonsberg, still hard at work in Washington with the War Department. She too made it home for the holidays, and reports seeing Snookie Woods Williamson. Snookie and husband Rush are living in Winnetka while he is stationed in Chicago.

There's a strong rumor about that the silent Marian Saunders (no news of her since May 31, 1944) was married to Lieutenant Commander William Montgomery in Norfolk on New Year's Eve. About another silent one—Fence Williams is now careering with vengeance in Richmond. She has an apartment at The Chesterfield, and works for the State Board of Education. Fence reports that the social whirl in Richmond is up to par and that there have been "whole torpedn squadrons in the apartment!"

The dependable Duncombe is in a new home in Winnetka, spending her time taking piano lessons, doing two days per week, R. C. Arts and Skills work, and spending a third day with combat cases from the Great Lakes Hospital. Momentarily lost track of Sterling Nettles Murray, when she and I left North Carolina simultaneously, but on different missions. Had "greetings from civilians" at Christmas though, so that sounds like good news for Bob. Sterl's daughter is as winsome as an offspring from the Sterl and Bob combination should be.

Paulette Long Taggart and Gunner are "in a little cottage on Narragansett Bay." They sound happy as grigs. A report has come that our gal Bea Boericke is now a lieutenant in the Army and doing physiotherapy in Louisville, Kentucky, at Nichols General Hospital. Mary Jane Brock spent the holidays in Florida. I missed seeing Goody at Christmas, for she was in Boston. Her life (even as yours and mine) has been hectic—her latest was being Pinocchio in the Junior League's Children Theatre troupe performance. Ginny Griffith Morton and Copie are settled in an apartment. Hoppy Woodard writes that she is a regular "yankified southerner" after spending six months on Long Island doing research work. She was home in Wilson the last time I heard from her. Guess the fact that I'm embarking on my sixth year in the South marks me as a southern yankee!

An extra nice surprise was a letter from Janet Chenery Conway. She, French, and son, Teddy, spent the fall at the beach while French was stationed at Virginia Beach. Janet said she had seen much of Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy and Rickey Rickards. One of the nicest things she mentioned was having visited Dotty Buntell Smith and seeing Dotty and Cal's brand new daughter.

Jeanne Glennon (Ensign WAVES) will be married this spring to Captain William Frederick Harris, USMC. Her engagement was announced just before Christmas. Jeanne is stationed at the Navy Department in Washington. Barbara Clark is becoming a banafide New Yorker. She is still there living at the Henry Hudson and working with Central Hanover Trust, plus many and complicated courses at New York University. Nancy Eagles O'Bannon is still in Owensboro expecting Whitney home for keeps sometime in January.

Anita Elmes was married January 19 to John Gibson Hendrie and they will live on a ranch in Wyoming. I saw Nippie last year, but this is the first news I've had of her since.

Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy is pinch-hitting at school teaching until Mac gets home. She's teaching "low fifth" which sounds formidable, but seems to enjoy it immensely. Hannah Mallory is teaching still and says that it is fun, except when grading time comes. I had a postal from Persis Ladd in Salzburg, Austria. She's still with the O. S. S. there and sent "love to anyone you see."

Lulu Sadowsky tripped to California in the late fall—wish I could repeat her letter re trip—it had that good old Sadowsky

swish. She ran into Wilhelmina Cullen in Houston and she is now Mrs. Robertson. In Chicago Lulu and Dunc got together and wrote postcards to their respective sisters at SBC. The visit to SBC Lulu described as "a visit to LOST YOUTH" and I think I know whereof she speaks.

The ever faithful Jean Ryan Kehl has kept me in stitches via airmail over her domestic life. She tackles amazing things like 16 pound turkeys and 100 shrimps and seems as calm as a June day about it all. She and Bill are settled in Atlanta and Bill is still beating math into hundreds of young men. On the side he's beating piano technique into his wife.

The marriage of Frances Hester to William Henry Dornette, AUS, was announced in October. Antoinette Hart's engagement to Lieutenant Herbert H. Moore, Jr., was announced December 8, and Lucile Randall is married to Lieutenant John Southerland, USNR, of Montgomery, Ala.

Pat Patton MacMannis has officially entered her daughter Gay (born June 16) in the '44 archives. Last thing I heard, Pat, Don and Gay were deep in the wheat-fields of Kansas, but hoped to be home for good by Christmas time.

Phyllis Anderson is now a very able medical illustrator at Walter Reed Hospital. She and "Speedy" Saunders Montgomery share an apartment in Washington until Commander Montgomery's return.

A daughter, Karen Shealor Neese, was born to Kay Stiel Neese November 25, 1945. And that's all my news for this time.

1945

Class Secretary: JOEIE MORGAN, 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY HASKINS, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Here it is January and what a glorious feeling to be able to relax and enjoy the "after-Christmas season" without those homesick pangs and those weary pre-exam evenings in the library gallery until the wee small hours. It's not that we all don't love and miss Sweet Briar but just about this time last year we were all wishing we were just where most of us are now.

I made a visit to our old alma mater around the first of October. I arrived at 6:45 one morning (a terrible time to appear on the scene of one's fond and happy memories.) I spent half the day on campus (taking great glee in browsing through *Good Housekeeping* while everyone was off to classes) and the rest of the day in my favorite dentist's office in Lynchburg. I talked to El Gilliam while I was in town. She's now teaching sixth grade in a school in the county. That evening after a delicious dinner of Manhattan meat balls and butterscotch pudding I was off to Washington to Wash Ferrier's wedding.

While in Washington I saw Steve Nicolson (who is now taking a business course), Tony LeBris (whom I only got to see for a minute—she seems to like Washington) and Betty Grayson (who was married December 20 to Major William Greer who teaches economics at West Point. They will live at West Point).

I saw Julia Mills Jacobson and Jake, and bumped into Peggy Booth one day in the middle of "Woodies." Peggy was headed for home after having worked for Army Intelligence. I hear that she now has a job with Eastern Airlines in Charlotte. I saw Ginny Berrier several times and stayed with Lyn Dillard for a few days. Lyn was working at a branch bank at the airport in Alexandria. On my way home from Washington I stopped at Sweet Briar again. Lyn went down too and we saw Anne Carter Walker while we were there. Just missed hearing the first step singing but I don't think that I could have stood it without ole '45 holding down those Golden Stairs.

I hear that there were a few of our class back for Founders' Day. Chickie Chidester was there to give moral support to P and P with their play "Jim Dandy" which I hear was wonderful. Chickie is now at work in a hospital and writes "I'm now an expert at painlessly pricking fingers." She says the work is anything but dull routine. She also teaches Sunday School and she says that she learns as much as the children do.

Martha Holton and her Mom stopped by here on their way to Sweet Briar. After Founders' Day, Marty, Lib Hicks and Doe Gaff drove down to visit Doe. They took a little jaunt up to Hickory one day and saw Mary Kathryn Frye Hemphill. Sam is now a civilian and so the Hemphills are settled in an adorable apartment. From Doe's house the gals toured up the east coast stopping in Washington where they saw Betty Grayson and then on to Baltimore where they saw Huldah Eden and Becky Stokes. Then they were off to Wilmington to visit Jean Ridler and to Philadelphia to see Betty Gray. Martha stayed awhile with Betty who is in Occupational Therapy School. Betty is to have seventeen months' training in crafts, book-binding, printing, metal work and carving. She sounds very enthusiastic about it all. While Martha was in Philadelphia, Lib and Doe went on to New York. Doe, bless her heart, was the one who wrote me all about this wonderful trip and to hear her tell about herself and Lib in New York is priceless. They saw Frances Brantley in Lord and Taylor's one day. They stayed a few days with Elaine Krause and the rest of the time they spent with Caroline Parrish Seager.

Elaine has a wonderful job as music librarian at the American Broadcasting Company. She gets to know all the celebrities free of charge. Caroline has an apartment in Bayonne, New Jersey, and is working for American Telephone and Telegraph while Bobby is out at sea. She was expecting him home before Christmas. From New York Lib had to go home but Doe and Marty were off again, this time to Marty's home in Toledo.

Around the middle of October Mary Haskins was in New York to see her sister, Nancy Haskins Elliot off to India. (Nancy was married in August by deed and the latest word is that she got safely to India and was married "again" December 3 to "her David." I know those who know Nancy will be pleased to hear that.) Alice Gearhart and Zu Zulich went to New York and they had a fine reunion with Mary and Diddy Gay-

lord (who came in from Staten Island). I hear that the loudest screams ever heard on Times Square was made by "our Alice" when she suddenly found herself lost from the rest of the group and being escorted down Broadway by an unfamiliar sailor.

I hear that Pooch Porcher, Sarah Temple and Beck Avery all made a trip to the big city around the first of November. I'm completely convinced that New York is the place for us to "reunion." Why don't we all meet under the clock at the Biltmore in 1955?

Along with the wonderful newsy letters from some of you, I've gotten some "info" here and there from the *S. B. News*. (I must acknowledge my sources). It seems that Lovah Willcox, Betty Healy and Anne Carter Walker were all up for the senior show, which from all reports must have been pretty good. Lovah has been teaching math, arithmetic and science at Miss Turnbull's School in Norfolk. I had a note from her just before Christmas. She said that third floor Gray was not quite the same as she left it. It was much quieter and this year so far they have had no trouble with absent-minded seniors who go off across campus for a chat while their bath water drips down to the second floor.

I hear that Jeanie Moores was there on her way to or from Annapolis around the first of December. She now has a job translating South American correspondence for the Buffalo-Springfield Road Roller Company.

The middle of December caught me on the train again. Ole' ABNAB (Always Bridesmaid Never A Bride) Jodie was off to Helen Davis' wedding along with Ginny Berrier and we had a gay time. In New York at the Stork Club (my debut there) I just happened to turn around and see Fred Astaire sitting practically in my lap ("practically" being half a room away). We also bumped into the "shadow of" Katherine Agee at the Biltmore. Kagee's been in New York since the first of October and she really looks wonderful—like a Power's model or such—all dressed in black with even a *Hat* on. Had time to chat with her for a minute. She ran into Bev Turner one day only to find that she lived in an apartment just a block away from Kagee's. Bey graduated from Barnard last June having majored in German. Kagee also saw Franny Hitch Vick who is working in Altman's while her husband is in Japan. Franny told Kagee that Jean Portmann graduated from the University of Cincinnati and is working toward her master's degree. Well, to go back to Hel's wedding—it was lots of fun. Our bridesmaids dresses were a little on the snuggish side but Ginny and I managed to hold our breath long enough to get down the aisle and back, however it did prevent both of us from catching the bouquet. Herb Wohlers, the groom, is a peach. He was working in a chemical plant in St. Louis, Michigan, where he and Hel will be living. Just before the wedding, as I was getting out of the car at the church—who should I see but Diddy Gaylord, Alice Gearhart, Zu Zulich and Leila Barnes. Well—I could barely stand it. I naturally tripped gracefully (?) over my skirts almost into the nearest snow bank. Then there was that usual soft gentle "HELLO" that all Sweet Briar girls so

heartily greet each other with. After the wedding reception we all went into town on the train. Trying to get those gals away from that reception was almost impossible. Gearhart had found a man who could speak Russian and Zu had found a man, so I'm sure you can visualize our difficulties. We finally got to town and had a nice long chat with everyone.

Zu told me all about her new job with the Curtis Publishing Company. She takes time studies which means running around with a little stop watch deciding how long it would take the average person to do a certain job. It all has to do with psychology which of course makes it old stuff to Zu. She lives in an apartment in Philadelphia just a few blocks away from Pani Matton Williams.

Gearhart is taking a business course in anticipation of a job. Leila has a wonderful job at Riverdale School of Music. She is an apprentice under Mr. Richard McClannahan, a supervisor of practice (a thankless job, no doubt) and helps with the administration work of the school.

Diddy and I spent most of our time comparing her nephew with my niece. She is now teaching pre-school children at the Staten Island Day School.

HulDAH Eden is working at Johns Hopkins Hospital as a medical social work aide. She says "the work is fascinating and the gratitude of your patients when you do even something small for them is overwhelming."

Ann Bower has a very interesting and quite unique job. She is working in the catalogue department of the Metropolitan Art Museum in New York. She's in the research department where she looks up information on articles concerning armor, American furniture and American silver that have already been authenticated. Anne must find out who made the articles, under what conditions they were made and to whom they belonged. (I hope no antique lovers happen to read this or poor Anne will probably have great heaps of fan mail and much extra-curricular research looking up the latest dope on family heirlooms.)

Pani Matton Williams is doing reference work too at the University of Pennsylvania Library and is sure she will soon be eligible for "Information Please." She saw Ellen Dodson, Becky Stokes and Betty Carbaugh when those three southern belles were up north for a football game.

Carol Cox is a correspondent for Red Cross which Carol says merely boils down to being a channel through which field directors overseas get in touch with boys' families and vice versa. She does most of her work in radiograms. By the way she was visiting Peggy Jones in Annapolis this fall and saw Jay Skerry Tepe and her husband Jack.

Cocke is going to business school and is living in an apartment in Memphis. Mary Herbert is taking music again and is going to business school too. She plans to enter the University of South Carolina to study music in preparation for entering Yale next year. Margie Koonce is at Chapel Hill doing graduate work in psychology at the University of North Carolina. Red Etheridge has been

studying at the Long Island College of Medicine. She is one of 19 women in a class of 112. She has an apartment in Brooklyn and expects to be there for four years. Cuddles Keddy took a course this summer in Vocational Guidance. She has a job with the District Public Assistance Board in Washington. Ginny Decker is doing social work with the Roanoke Department of Welfare.

Ginny Whitaker is teaching Latin at a private school in Winston-Salem. Taylor Reese and Ticky Clark have a divine (according to all reports) cottage on an estate in Alpine, New Jersey. They even have a maid! Franny Freeman is waiting to go overseas with Special Services. Cappy Price is working at one of the radio stations in Louisville. Pooch Porcher is home raising chickens but Pooch says they still haven't produced anything the size of an egg. Pender seems to be taking a business course. Perk Traugott is housekeeping, helping at the day nursery and with her old P and P training is offering her services to the Norfolk Children's Theatre. My sister ran into Slug McLean in Richmond. She is now working for a doctor but thinks that she and her family will soon be moving to Norfolk. I hear that Ginger Osborn is working in Detroit at Monsanto Chemical Company as shipping clerk. Tutti Hall seems to like her job with the airlines "especially," says Tuttie, "with the Christmas bonus check on the way."

I had such a nice long letter from Audrey Betts last week with much news. She says Lib Love Orth and her husband are living around the corner from her on 76th Street. Not long ago she was down in the village to see Susie Landis Lancaster and her husband and their little daughter, Kathy, born December 14. Audrey is working for some industrial designers. She seems to be their "Man Friday" for she is secretary, receptionist, book-keeper, and general utility girl.

I mustn't forget the latest news from South America. Mary Symes is now working at the American Embassy in the statistics department, recording and filing Brazilian import and export statistics. Her heart seems to be right in her work. She even explained to me a few of the very unique Brazilian statistics.

And now for the matrimonial section. Metsy de Butts was married to Lt. George Page from Texas. Nancy-Ellen Feazell and Bob Kent were married October 23. Jane Thompson is now Mrs. Richard Sherrill. Estie Cunningham was married December 22 to Bob Shay. Taylor Reese was in the wedding. Bob and Estie are going to live in Charlottesville while Bob does graduate work at the University.

S O R R Y !

Lack of space prevents listing new addresses for '37, '39, '40, '41, '43, '44, '45. These will appear in the April issue.

Still Available . . .

1946 SWEET BRIAR ENGAGEMENT CALENDAR

All Proceeds Go to The Alumnae Fund for Endowment



Please clip and return to Alumnae Office immediately

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ALUMNAE NEWS



Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia
April, 1946.

SPEAKING OF ALUMNAE CLUBS . . . *Miss Glass*

THE GREAT growth of volunteer associations for good purposes poses a real question for any individual as to how many and what ones she will participate in. A woman's relation to her college is a unique one. Yet there is question here also to what extent she will be active in the more or less family group that exists to enjoy, to support and to make known her Alma Mater.

The relationship is a bit family-like. The enjoyment to be got from college and a college club is very much like the pleasure that comes from revisiting a home or talking with others, whose home it also was, about the queer things that stick in family memories. It is great fun incidentally when it happens. It is not strong motivation to seek opportunities for such re-living—certainly not too often. Even family gatherings are apt to be more satisfactory when they occur because of something to be done.

What does one do for one's college? Show it some interest in keeping in touch with its life. Because it is very important for a college to be truly understood, see that its real character and aims are known among one's own acquaintances and, even on occasion, extending this to the general public. Stand by it when in daily life or in crisis it needs support, money, service or patronage. Make for it friends because of the kind of education and attitude toward life its daughters show.

What place has a college club in bringing to pass any of these aims? It is, first of all, an avenue through which to make effective each person's individual share in the whole accomplishment. At a meeting now and then the information that allows one to keep in touch with college life, often the personal touch with one who has just been there, is easily gained. The activities of a club do proclaim the attitude and effectiveness of the women who have gone to the college, although each woman in her unconscious daily life portrays this too. The club offers a real opportunity for succeeding generations of young girls to learn of what the college has to offer from persons in her own town with a vividness and conviction lacking in print. Finally, though not any more importantly than the other activities, the club offers a channel for financial support from friends and well wishers of the college who are not alumnae. Such interest and support initiated by active clubs is the very foundation of outside interest in a college. Every educational institution knows that to try to interest generous and educationally-minded individuals in the institution in a city in which the alumnae have demonstrated no easily seen activity and interest of their own is next to hopeless. And this is as it should be. How can the outsider judge the vitality of an institution except by first-hand knowledge of it, or by first-hand knowledge of

the people who staff it and those who attend it? Sweet Briar is young enough and small enough and poor enough to need wider and truer acquaintance everywhere. It is never afraid of being better known. It always needs to be known for what it is. Why have Sweet Briar Clubs? Is it not too plain to belabor?

What kind of a program should a Sweet Briar club attempt? First of all, that kind of program which the members want and think will attain these aims. If I were a member I should want one that had the membership of all possible Sweet Briar alumnae in the city, of all ages and circles. Sweet Briar has never sought uniformity. Then I should want a club that did not meet too often. Life is especially demanding in this decade and other claims are many. Maybe three or four times a year, maybe even once a year. Several meetings would care for electing officers, would bring members up to date on fresh, really significant information about the college; would allow arranging some public activity, ambitious or modest, that offers the community a chance to recognize the interest and the ability of the Sweet Briar group; another would serve for acquainting young students with the college in its proper light and interesting them in considering it for themselves.

The once-a-year program demands a special arrangement and is most likely to succeed in a relatively small group who can all be reached by telephone and who all agree to carry on with the required job when the call comes. I once belonged to a group that had no stated meetings and no officers. It was called "Behind Maria." Maria was a Deaconess in the mountain section of that state. She had needs, often sudden and acute, in her work. She made them known to any one of the group and the recipient of the call spread the news, assigned parts in meeting the call, got the necessary work done—it was often considerable—by many hands, called a meeting to hear the interesting bits about the venture and what Maria had to say about our response or even circulated the letters and the club settled back to await the next call. But that club had life in it and knowledge of the work and a sense of responsibility in each individual.

From the point of view of the college a club with only a president, or whatever she may be called, to whom a letter can be written, is of value, and club values vary all the way from this minimum to untold influence for the reputation and support of the college.

The program that has been set out seems not beyond the strength and time and ability of Sweet Briar women. How many clubs will Sweet Briar have in June, 1947?

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XV

APRIL, 1946

NUMBER 3

Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

COVER: PINK DOGWOOD	by Martha von Briesen
INSIDE FRONT COVER: SPEAKING OF CLUBS	By Miss Glass
MISS GLASS GIVEN LL.D.	3
LOOKING AT THE INSTITUTE	by Lysbeth W. Muncy 4
ALUMNAE CANDIDATES FOR BOARD OF OVERSEERS	7
OF INTEREST TO YOU	8
STUDENT OFFICERS ELECTED	9
COLLEGE CALENDAR	9
CLASS NOTES	10

ERRATA

Through an oversight, credit lines were omitted under the excellent photographs of Miss Benedict and Miss Guion which were used in the February ALUMNAE NEWS. Both were taken by Caroline B. Rice, New York.

We regret, too, that the name of Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck, '18, was omitted from the list of contributors to the Benedict Scholarship Fund.

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R.F.D. No. 1, Lynchburg, Virginia



Student Government President

An alumna daughter, Judith Cary Burnett, was elected president of the Student Government Association for 1946-47. She is to take office this month.

Judy, who is the daughter of Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10, is following in the footsteps of her sister, Eugenia Burnett Affel, '42, who was president of Student Government her senior year.

A graduate of St. Catherine's School in Richmond, Judy entered Sweet Briar as the holder of a Competitive Freshman Scholarship. She was elected president of her class that fall, joined the Glee Club, played varsity hockey, was on her class basketball team, and won a place on the Freshman Honor List. As a sophomore Judy was president of Manson and she was named on the Dean's List. At the beginning of this year she was elected to Tau Phi, and to the vice-presidency of her class. She is head of tennis, sings in the Choir, played on the varsity hockey and basketball teams, and she was one of three juniors chosen for listing in Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges.

Judy's friendly manner, her co-operative spirit, her wide range of interests, her undoubted ability to organize and to carry out plans, and her popularity with her fellow students give promise of a good year for Student Government.

May Queen - 1946

Sweet Briar's fortieth May Day festival will be held on Saturday, May 4, when Shields Jones, Rocky Mount, North Carolina, will be crowned in the west dell. The May Queen and her 36 attendants will bid their guests to witness the pageant, which is to be a pantomime representing the Judgment of Paris. Directed by Elinor Clement, president of Paint and Patches, approximately forty students will take part in the pantomime, including dancers and a chorus in addition to the principal characters.

Shields, besides having the distinction of being elected May Queen, has taken part in many college activities, among which can be listed Q.V., Advisory Council, Funds Committee, advertising staff of the *Sweet Briar News*, Orientation Committee, and the May Court for three years previous to this. As chairman of the Funds Committee this year she has taken charge of the community drive for \$5,000 (National War Fund, World Student Service Fund, Sweet Briar Endowment); supervised the operation of the Patch Box; directed several other money-raising projects which have yielded funds yet to be distributed. As president of the Chung Mungs, Shields also directed the Red Cross drive among the students, who contributed \$1,000. She is furthermore, the sister of an alumna, Shirley Jones Woodard, '39.



THE ALUMNAE NEWS

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Miss Glass Given LL.D.

Once again recognition has come to Miss Glass and through her to Sweet Briar. The University of North Carolina chose to honor her with its honorary LL.D. degree on the occasion of its Sesquicentennial anniversary, Saturday, April 13. It's a feather in Miss Glass' cap and in Sweet Briar's to win such approbation from a neighboring institution which has long been recognized as outstanding among universities in America. The citation read:

"For twenty-one years the creative president of a distinguished college of liberal arts for women, effective exponent of classical and humane studies, and a leader of the university women of America for the organization of peace in the world."

On the day before she went to Chapel Hill to receive this degree, Miss Glass addressed the North Carolina state meeting of the A.A.U.W. in Durham. She spoke on "Fellowships," a subject in which she has long been interested. At present Miss Glass is chairman of the Fellowship Endowment Committee of the A.A.U.W. She spoke on the same subject at the meeting of the Virginia A.A.U.W. in Wytheville on April 5. A week earlier she represented Sweet Briar at the annual meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools in Memphis and while she was there she was entertained informally by several alumnae.

* * *

Dinner Party for Miss Glass

An invitation issued and accepted last November materialized into a dinner party for Miss Glass, given by the entire community, exclusive of the students, in the Refectory on Saturday evening, April 27. Songs, including *Gaudeamus Igitur* and the finale from the faculty show, *Pleased to Meet You*, and several other musical numbers and other informal entertainment made up the evening's program. Flowers and evening dress added color to the party.

* * *

Sweet Briar Parents Committee

Under the sponsorship of the Sweet Briar Parents Committee, composed of fifty-two parents of present and former students, a *Newsletter* for parents was inaugurated in February, 1945, and has been published at frequent intervals since then.

The *Newsletter* itself grew out of conversations between Mr. Wheaton, the college treasurer, and parents who were visiting on campus. A preliminary survey of the parents of all students then in college indicated enthusiastic support of the proposed *Newsletter*, and enough topics were

suggested then and there to furnish material for many issues. Among the subjects which have been discussed in the *Newsletter* are the history of the college, the history and achievements of the Alumnae Association, courses of study, health conditions, college finances, planning and preparation of food, information about faculty members and their backgrounds. That the parents have felt the need for such a channel for getting information about Sweet Briar which they want and which their daughters almost never give them, has been indicated by their responses to the first issues.

When the announcement of Miss Glass' resignation appeared in the *Newsletter*, a number of parents promptly suggested that the parents aid in establishing a gift in honor of Miss Glass. Because Sweet Briar's endowment has always been a matter of great concern to Miss Glass herself, and because the alumnae had already launched their efforts to make a substantial gift to endowment in honor of Miss Glass, the Parents Committee was in favor of opening the way for the parents to contribute to endowment at this time. Contributions and pledges are now being solicited through letters and a small pamphlet sent out under the auspices of the Parents Committee.

Like the Alumnae Fund this year, all gifts from parents, made in recognition of Miss Glass' services to Sweet Briar, will become a part of the general endowment funds of the college.

* * *

Back to St. Andrews

Once again Sweet Briar girls . . . three lucky ones . . . are making plans to go to St. Andrews University for their junior year! Sir James Irvine, principal of St. Andrews, last fall renewed the invitation of his university to a limited number of Sweet Briar students. When word finally came that it would be possible to get passports and arrange passage, the faculty selected Patricia Traugott, Norfolk, Patricia Cansler, Charlotte, and Virginia Holmes, Whitehaven, Tennessee, as the three who were to be privileged to go.

Patty Traugott will read for honors in modern European history, Pat Cansler in English and Virginia Holmes in sociology.

How do they feel about going? Scared and thrilled all at the same time!

* * *

For the first time since 1942, Sweet Briar had a real spring vacation. It extended from March 20 to 28, and students and faculty rejoiced in a short respite from the usual spring turmoil.

Looking at the Institute

BY LYSBETH W. MUNCY*

SHOULD we draw on our American heritage and step forward promptly with a dynamic democratic way of action for the world or should we say that we are through with all that, sit back and wait what comes? This was the basic problem that speakers, discussion groups and midnight debaters wrestled with throughout the Institute on Reconstruction in an Era of Atomic Power which was held at the College from March 14 to 16. The Institute was planned, arranged and brought into being by the Committee on Public Discussions, under the leadership of Mr. Egbert Wengert, faculty chairman, and Miss Barbara Hood, student chairman.

Miss Glass opened the Institute on Thursday evening, March 14, and set it in its proper perspective relative to Sweet Briar's 1942 Institute on National Needs and Resources and the whole educational process. She emphasized our present obligation to learn, think and speak out and our anticipation that a concentrated, cumulative study of our national and international problems would be an especially effective stimulus to clear thinking and right action. Miss Glass then introduced the keynote speaker of the Institute, Mr. Stephen Raushenbush, brother of our Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch. He is also an author, teacher, engineer and, at present, a member of the Power Division of the Department of the Interior.

In bold strokes Mr. Raushenbush sketched a broad and challenging framework for the Institute. His speech was buoyant and provocative, filled with the imagination and confidence of a true pioneer. He set forth our problems in the form of three basic questions:

1. How can we get along with the world; can we create a dynamic peace and win the fight against sudden death?
2. How can we grow within ourselves and carry forward human development?
3. How can we find serenity of mind and heart and re-integrate personalities broken up by our big cities and big factories?

Atomic power has not created these questions, he said, it has simply speeded up both the growth of the problems and the timetable of solutions. "We know now that we cannot only lose the peace—we may also lose a world."

*Miss Muncy, instructor in history and government, came to Sweet Briar in 1943, just after she had received her Ph.D from Brown University. She attended school in Lausanne, Switzerland, for a year before entering Vassar, and while she was in college she took a summer course at the University of Heidelberg. Graduate study for a year at the University of Berlin in 1934-35 led to the choice of her doctoral thesis subject, *The Junker in the Prussian Administration under William II, 1888 to 1914*, which was published by Brown University in 1944.

Miss Muncy is adviser to the International Relations Club, faculty resident in Manson, a member of the College Council, and she is the honorary member of this year's freshman class, 1949.

But Mr. Raushenbush is exhilarated by the possibilities opened up by atomic power and assumes that the future is a good future. He anticipates that within thirty years atomic power will have made the wastes of India, Egypt and West Africa blossom like Elysium through the development of large-scale irrigation plants. The languid populations of these areas will be "shocked by cold weather" through air-conditioning systems in their factories, offices and homes. We may get not only a wealth of foodstuffs but also great new additions to our culture by the development of these backward areas of land and mind.

Mr. Raushenbush is, however, soberly realistic about our own responsibilities in the shaping of the future and he asked a number of searching questions:

Are we prepared to share atomic energy and help in the advance of these areas or are we going to let someone else, possibly some authoritarian country, do it and get the credit?

Should we handle atomic energy in an imperialistic way?

Are we grown up enough to grow?

Can we have full employment and peak production democratically or must we have either government or private monopolistic controls?

Can we reach agreement on national questions?

Should we work eight hours a day, six days a week or should we slow down and have pleasanter lives and satisfying jobs?

Mr. Raushenbush concluded by saying:

"So much in the settlement of these problems depends on what we bring to them. We already have a heritage of civilization and a democratic tradition. We can solve our problems this way or we can say that democracy can't help us and go another way."

On Friday morning soon after nine we tackled some of the problems that had been broadly stated the night before and the Institute moved easily into its first full day of sessions. Classes were suspended on Friday and Saturday and students and faculty gave up everything in order to devote their full attention to the lectures and discussions. The student body had voted to make March 15-16 a closed week-end. The Daisy Williams Gymnasium had been converted into a large lecture hall, complete with a platform lectern, loud speaker and hundreds of folding chairs. All participants received a mimeographed program of events supplemented by several pages of "Program and Discussion Notes," carefully selected and edited by the Committee, which were helpful in provoking and guiding thought and discussion.

We devoted our attention on Friday to domestic issues and policies and Mr. Warren E. Hall, Jr., of Atlanta, southern regional attorney of the American Federation of

Labor and former O.P.A. official, sounded off with a series of questions bearing on our economic and political problems of reconstruction. He asked, "Do we want as a nation to accept responsibility for full employment or to dodge it due to states' rights and private enterprise?" In partial reply Mr. Hall said he believed that private enterprise could provide full employment "with government needling." Another question was: "Do we want to keep our government on a basis of broad principle or do we want it to degenerate into narrow politics where Republicans and Democrats combine to 'get the administration' and destroy the two-party system?"

Mr. Hall's question on finance—"Should we keep high tax rates during the threat of inflation or should we surrender to selfish demands?"—was excellently developed by Mr. Walter W. Heller from the Division of Tax Research of the Treasury Department. He made clear that our immediate policy should be one of high taxes in order to retire some of the debt and reduce the amount of credit money, thereby easing inflationary pressures. But he also insisted that the long range tax policies must attack hoarding and get income into production and consumption even, if necessary, through public expenditures in order to ensure that the proceeds of technological improvements flow into the hands of the many and demand is sustained. Mr. Ben Handler of the Twentieth Century Fund spoke briefly to Mr. Hall's questions.

The morning meeting broke up at 10:45 and faculty and students gathered in groups of fifteen or twenty at faculty homes or in the dormitory parlors to talk over informally the issues raised by the speakers. Each group had a student leader who invited two or three of the faculty and staff to join her group. Discussion was lively and the students showed themselves eager, skeptical, baffled and searching—just like the rest of us. On the whole they also showed a gratifying amount of information and good judgment although some were over-cautious in their response to the issues of the future. Talk led inevitably to questions. These were written down and placed in the question box in Gray Parlor to be sorted and assigned to the speakers for the afternoon session.

We reassembled in the gym at two o'clock where the morning's speakers directed their attention to the piles of questions that had come in. Mr. Karl deSchweinitz, director of the Committee on Education and Social Security of the American Council on Education, gave a rousing talk on Social Security. He prefaced his speech with an illuminating observation made by Sir William Beveridge when he was in Washington: "You people in the United States are afraid of your government. We know how to use our government." Mr. deSchweinitz then defined social security as "using our government to meet human needs." He launched into an ardent plea for socialized medicine, pointing out that the Sweet Briar infirmary system provided a kind of socialized medicine for our community, supported by college fees instead of a government insurance tax. He also advocated the extension of old age and survivors insurance to the remaining two-fifths of our population which are now outside. Mr. de-

Schweinitz was besieged with questions about medical care insurance but he insisted that the plan's provision for flexibility, freedom and cheapness would forestall any individual hardships and make it a boon for all.

Carl Carmer's sparkling and informing lecture on the "Cavalcade of American Legend," given in the Chapel on Friday evening under the auspices of the Lecture and Concert Committee, brought sheer pleasure and refreshment along with a finer appreciation of the vigor and originality of our American folklore. With many a humorous tale and scholarly reference Mr. Carmer developed the thesis that "even in our short history we have built up our own type of folk imagining, poetic as well as amusing." He made abundantly clear that exaggeration or "lying" was a frequent characteristic and pointed out that because we have had so much hard work to do it has been only natural for us to think up strong men who could do prodigious tasks with ease and who would "always know what to do." Such were Peter Francisco of the south, Paul Bunyan of the north woods and Pecos Bill, the greatest cowboy of the west, "who didn't know he wasn't a coyote until he was eighteen." Mr. Carmer brought his discussion of American legends into the full stream of international affairs by the important observation that "the folk literature of every country has basic similarity with the folk literature of every other country." We were heartened by this reference to the deep, spontaneous unanimity of human kind and encouraged to learn to know each other through our folklore. Mr. Carmer also left us with the hope and confidence that a people who had produced folk heroes to do big jobs on the American frontier would be able to think up a new hero capable of great achievements on the higher level of international cooperation.

On Saturday morning sessions were resumed in the gymnasium as we turned our attention to "America's Future in the World of Nations." Mr. Charles D. Swartz, a physicist who participated in the production of the atomic bomb and who is now connected with the Association of Manhattan Project Scientists, launched the discussion on atomic power. He accomplished a wonder almost as great as atomic energy itself by making crystal clear in forty minutes both the physical principles of atomic energy and its possible peacetime and wartime uses. He gave a sober estimate of practicable peacetime applications of atomic energy in the near future and pointed out that atomic fission is still a very expensive source of fuel. He thought that the radioactive materials which were by-products of atomic fission could be very helpful in biological, particularly medical, research and were the most promising consequence of the whole atomic energy development. His observations on wartime uses of atomic energy were even more sobering. He pointed out that the main secret of the atomic bomb, namely that atomic bombs could be made, was out on August 6, 1945. Moreover, the official Smythe report tells which process was successful in making them. The only remaining secret is the actual technical details of production. Once another country has worked out these engineering details it would

take only three years to get into production. Mr. Swartz's conclusions were:

1. Atomic energy makes destruction terrible and cheap.
2. There is no such thing as an adequate defense.
3. There is no possible way for the United States to maintain a monopoly of the atomic bomb or atomic energy whether we tell or not.

In response to the question whether international control of atomic energy by the UNO was good and possible Mr. Swartz replied that such control was quite feasible and absolutely imperative. He urged civilian control here plus overall UNO control and closed with the plea, "Write your Congressman."

Mr. Alfred Fernbach of the University of Virginia followed Mr. Swartz with a keen and realistic appraisal of the problems of our foreign policy. He underscored the need for a prompt re-thinking of our long range plans to obtain them and urged that we modernize our international outlook to keep up with our scientific advance and the existence of "one world." This, he said, is not the job of the State Department or the Secretary of State alone; in a democracy it is the job of all of us. He urged full commitment to the UNO and world co-operation and begged for some patience with the inconsistencies and vexatious mistakes made in the very difficult day to day give and take of our foreign relations. He compared our anomalous attitude toward the UNO with that of the American frontiersman. We can't defend ourselves any longer and we need a sheriff but we still carry our own guns and that makes the sheriff's job very difficult. In conclusion he said, "We must trust and not distrust; we must aspire to a world where all can survive."

Mr. Fernbach was followed by Mr. Ray Thurston and Mr. Philip Bagby, both of the State Department, who spoke freely and informatively on the Far East and the UNO respectively.

The general meeting adjourned at 11 o'clock and we reassembled in our small groups to consider problems raised by the morning's talks. Discussion was more sober and exacting because of the hard facts laid before us during the morning. Students were unanimous in their

realization of the urgency of clear thought and responsible action and generally agreed on the need for international co-operation but there was a variety of opinions as to the means and extent. Many blunt and penetrating questions were prepared for the speakers at the afternoon session. Crowds filled the gymnasium to hear the answers from our forthright and well-informed panel. As the afternoon wore on many of us reflected on the virtues of plain living and high thinking while we shifted position on our hard collapsible chairs. The Institute developed fortitude, too.

At four o'clock Mr. Wengert drew the Institute to a close with a summary of the essential thought which had run through all the sessions and bound them together. He described this thought as a recognition of the need to reconstruct our society on the basis of the fundamental values of our western heritage in order thereby to conserve them and live from them as we have in the past. He emphasized the need for thought, imagination, courage and action to keep our values vital and creative so that, through us, they will set the pattern of the future.

The burst of applause that followed Mr. Wengert's closing words was a sure evidence of the community's hearty appreciation of the Institute. Student response, from the starry-eyed eagerness of the freshman to the cool, discriminating judgment of the senior was generally enthusiastic. One freshman said when describing her discussion group, "We talked and talked about everything; we never realized before that we were so intelligent." The faculty, too, were appreciative of the stimulus to thought, vision and consciousness of individual responsibility that was generated by the Institute. A particularly gratifying recognition of its worth came from the speakers themselves. When asked what we could do to promote reconstruction they replied again and again, "Study, think, hold Institutes such as this . . ."

The Institute has indeed made a contribution to the education of all of us who shared it. We are deeply grateful to the Committee on Public Discussions for its well-planned program and fine panel of speakers and I, for one, hope that Sweet Briar will build a tradition of periodic Institutes on these tried and worthy foundations.

Dr. Lise Meitner Speaks at Sweet Briar

Dr. Lise Meitner, world-renowned Viennese scientist whose fame springs from her research in atomic physics, spoke at Sweet Briar on "The Structure of Matter" on Wednesday evening, April 17. Dr. Meitner, who came to this country in January from Stockholm, where she has been carrying on her research since she fled from Germany in 1938, is a visiting professor at Catholic University. She came to Sweet Briar upon the invitation of Dr. Hildegard Stücklen, professor of physics, who first met Dr. Meitner in Zurich a good many years ago.

Recently honored as the "woman of the year" by the Women's National Press Club, this slight woman is ac-

claimed as one of the first scientists to split the atom and as the one who set down the mathematical calculations which have become invaluable in performing that operation.

The lecture, originally planned for the chapel, had to be changed to the gymnasium in order to accommodate students from Hollins, Randolph-Macon and other institutions who wanted to share the privilege of hearing Dr. Meitner.

Dr. Meitner was guest of honor at a luncheon given by Miss Glass on that same day and in the afternoon the Faculty Club gave an informal tea in her honor.

Alumnae Candidates for Board of Overseers

Sweet Briar College, 1946-1952

THE BY-LAWS of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association provide for the choice and election of alumnae candidates for the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College. The Alumnae Council submits the names of two nominees. The elected candidate will succeed Edna Lee Cox, '26, whose term expires in June, 1946.

In reaching their decision members of the Council were guided by factors judged important in an alumna member of the Board of Overseers. An alumna member because of her background knowledge of Sweet Briar as a student, can bring much that is valuable to the Board. Her interest in Sweet Briar should have been apparent since her college days and she should have shown since a genuine desire to know her college thoroughly; she should be willing to study and understand its aims and policies and thus to contribute to Board discussions much accurate information about things in the college world. If she can also interpret the college to the public and from her comparatively greater leisure than that of business men, give her time and her talents to such interpretation and its consequent responses, she will indeed be giving real service. It is a job more than it is an honor, though it is that too. The term of office is six years and in that time an alumna member can grow increasingly valuable to the Board and to the College.



Margaret Banister, 1916, Washington, D. C.

Sophomore class treasurer; Y.W.C.A. cabinet; associate editor Sweet Briar magazine; president Junior class; treasurer Student Government; vice - president Y.W.C.A.; business manager Briar Patch; president of Student Government.

President Alumnae Association 1918-19, 1926-30;

member Alumnae Council 1932-34; president Washington Alumnae Club 1945-.

Ordinance division of the War Department 1918-19.

Child Labor Tax division of the Bureau of Internal Revenue 1919-22.

Attended Columbia University 1922-24.

Editor Democratic Bulletin published by Women's National Democratic Club 1925-28.

Assistant editor of the Washingtonian 1928-32.

Director Public Relations Sweet Briar College 1932-42.

Chief of the Women's Interests section for the Bureau of Public Relations of the War Department since 1942.



Louise Hammond, 1919, (Mrs. Frederick H. Skinner), Norfolk, Va.

Y.W.C.A. cabinet; Paint and Patches; president Senior class.

Member Alumnae Council 1930-31 and 1944-46; member nominating committee Alumnae Association 1934; regional chairman Sweet Briar campaign for Building and Endowment 1941.

Graduate work, sociology, University of North Carolina.

Officer Tidewater Garden Club.

Member Community Chest Board, U.S.O., Council of Social Agencies, Community Concert Association.

Organized and managed Hospitality House, a center for service men in Newport News.

Stylist and consultant, department store.

Assistant manager of hotel in Florida.

Manager of commissioned Naval Officers Club, Norfolk.

Of Interest to You . . .

Everyone is on tiptoes, waiting for the arrival of Miss Lucas. She is to pay her first visit to Sweet Briar since her appointment to the presidency, during the week after May Day. It is to be a purely social visit. Several dinner parties are being given by Miss Glass and others, where small groups of faculty members will make her acquaintance. The seniors are planning a tea at which Miss Lucas will be the guest of honor, and out-going and incoming Student Government officers will have dinner with her one evening after which they will escort her to Grammer Common Room where all students who wish to meet her may come for an informal gathering.

* * *

Lenten excerpts from Handel's *Messiah* were sung by the glee clubs of Sweet Briar and the University of Virginia in a joint concert at Sweet Briar on Saturday evening, April 13. The choruses and incidental solos were directed by Miss Agnes McLean of Sweet Briar and Stephen Tuttle, director of the Virginia club.

Seventy Sweet Briar girls traveled to Charlottesville for one rehearsal and sixty Virginia men came to Sweet Briar the following week to rehearse. The concert is to be repeated early in May at Charlottesville as a part of the musical festival.

* * *

One of the most delightful concerts given at Sweet Briar in a long time was that of Alexander Schneider and Ralph Kirkpatrick, who play the violin and harpsichord, respectively. Their concert on March 29 presented some of the beautiful music of the eighteenth century just as it was written for these instruments. Two sonatas by Mozart and one by Bach and a colorful suite by Couperin made up the program and at its close the stage was crowded with members of the audience to whom Mr. Kirkpatrick obligingly explained the technique and the workings of the harpsichord.

* * *

A charming portrait of Miss Benedict, painted by Miss McLaws, was sent as a gift to the Alumnae Association by Miss Benedict early in March. It shows her as a young woman, in cap and gown, a dark blue hood across her shoulders. The background is a soft blue, and the frame very appropriately has touches of the same blue. It is altogether delightful, and all alumnae who visit Sweet Briar will want to stop in the reception room on the first floor of Fletcher to see it.

Miss McLaws wrote: "I painted it in the spring of 1940, from a picture which was in the *Briar Patch* and from memory and from a desire to do justice to such a fine woman whom I love and admire." Miss McLaws, who

taught art at Sweet Briar almost from the beginning (1908), retired in 1937. Her most recent visit to Sweet Briar was last Founders' Day.

Photograph of Miss Benedict

All those who would like to have a copy of the photograph of Miss Benedict which appeared in the February ALUMNAE NEWS should get in touch with Helen McMahon, Alumnae Secretary. Orders are now being taken.

Paint and Patches ended the season in a blaze of glory with a truly outstanding production of Chekhov's drama, *The Sea Gull*, on April 5 and 6. The translation by Stark Young, the same one which the Lunts introduced in 1938, was used.

The actors showed surprising maturity of understanding of their roles and a real appreciation for shades of meaning in the lines; their interpretation was skillful and the entire production was distinguished by its quality. Those who have seen other Paint and Patches productions directed by Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch have grown to expect all of those things, but in every respect *The Sea Gull* set a new high.

Jessie Strickland, Crutcher Field, Elinor Clement, and Leila Fellner had leading roles, all of them appearing for the last time as members of Paint and Patches, and all playing their parts handsomely. The other members of the cast, Sarah Olivette Royster, Anne Webb, McCall Henderson, Catherine Cox, Constance Conover, and Elizabeth Caldwell, also acquitted themselves admirably.

The sets, four in all, were a joy to the beholder and proved again that miracles can be accomplished on that tiny platform in Fletcher Auditorium that serves for a stage. Perhaps the most appealing of the sets, which were designed by Barbara Golden (president-elect of Paint and Patches) and built under the direction of Polly Kent, '46, was that of the first act, a wooded park at dusk. Then there were the costumes, which also added a great deal to the production. Louise Lloyd, '48, and a crew working under her direction, contrived some truly handsome dresses and wraps for all the women in the cast. Three or four costume changes were necessary for each one.

The miraculous results are doubtless more evident to those who live at Sweet Briar and can watch the production in its various stages of development; they see the scenery being put together on the grass, outside the auditorium, their nostrils are assailed by the unpleasant odors of scene-paints, they trip over the flats and properties in the narrow hall back of the stage, and they wonder how order can ever be brought out of such chaos. It always is, somehow, and in the case of *The Sea Gull*, the finished product was exceptionally well ordered and beautiful.

Student Officers Elected

Student elections for a great many different offices were held on March 19, and as a result the following students were chosen to positions of leadership for 1946-47:

Student Government

Vice president Katherine Street, Chattanooga
 Secretary Eleanor Bosworth, Memphis
 Treasurer Patricia Traugott, Norfolk

House Presidents

Senior Ernestine Banker, Kingston, Pa.
 Sara Bryan, Chattanooga
 Junior Jane Leach, Milwaukee
 Jane Miller, San Gabriel, Calif.
 Sally Davis, Columbus, Ga.
 Sophomore June Eager, Baltimore

The Athletic Association

President Shirley Levis, Rockford, Ill.
 Vice-president Ernestine Banker, Kingston, Pa.
 Secretary Jane Luke, Covington, Va.
 Treasurer Westray Boyce, Washington

Y.W.C.A.

President Margaret Munnerlyn, Jacksonville, Fla.
 Vice-President Natalie Hall, Erie, Pa.
 Secretary Alice Joseph, Montgomery, Ala.
 Treasurer Maddin Lupton, Chattanooga

Paint and Patches

President Barbara Golden, Columbus, Ga.
 Vice-President Anne Webb, Concord, N. H.

The Briar Patch

Editor Marion Bower, Richmond
 Business Manager—
 Mary Louise Lloyd, Downingtown, Pa.

Sweet Briar News

Editor Catharine Fitzgerald, Union City, Ind.
 Business Manager Frances Ulmer, Jacksonville, Fla.

The Brambler

Editor Katherine Munter, Washington
 Business Manager—
 Sara Ann McMullen, Fort Totten, N. Y.

The Students' Handbook

Editor Shirley Gunter, Montgomery, Ala.
 Business Manager Natalie Hall, Erie, Pa.

Orientation Committee Chairman—

Isabel Zulick, Orwigsburg, Pa.

Senior Class President Elizabeth Knapp, Dayton, O.

Discussion Chairman Martha Camblos, Big Stone Gap

Social Committee Chairman—

Patricia Hassler, Thomasville, N. C.

Funds Committee Chairman Margaret Redfern, Norfolk

Relief Committee Chairman—

Mary Stuart McGuire, Richmond

Glee Club President Suzanne Fitzgerald, Union City, Ind.

Among those elected are a number of sisters and daughters of alumnae. Patricia Traugott is the sister of Mary Perkins, '45; Sally Davis' mother is Louise Garrard, ex '23; June Eager is the sister of Clare, '43; Alice Joseph is the

sister of Elizabeth, '45; Marion Bower is the sister of Ann, '44; Mary Louise Lloyd's older sister is Lucy, '41; Isabel Zulick is the younger sister of Betty, '45; and Margaret Redfern is the sister of Anna, '37.

New Position Open in Alumnae Office

Because of expanding activities and development of the Alumnae Association, a new position has been created.

The position, assistant to the Alumnae Secretary, offers a variety of interesting work with increasing opportunities. Applicants should be proficient in typing; journalistic experience is desirable.

Applications and inquiries should be sent immediately to Helen H. McMahon, Alumnae Secretary, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Admiral Speaks of Far East

The Manchurian Situation was the subject of a talk given by Vice Admiral D. E. Barbey, former commander of the Seventh Amphibious Force, at Sweet Briar on Friday evening, April 12.

Admiral Barbey, who was in the Pacific theater of war from the beginning of the campaign in the southwest Pacific, commanded the Seventh throughout its existence, carrying the armies of MacArthur from Australia to New Guinea, the Philippines and Borneo. His force staged and completed 56 major assault landings in two years.

After the Japanese surrender, Admiral Barbey conducted the occupation landings in Korea and North China and until he relinquished command of the Seventh Fleet in China in January he had for several months carried on the delicate negotiations between the Nationalist and Communist and Russian forces in Manchuria. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek personally decorated Admiral Barbey with the Special Grand Order of the Cloud and Banner, an honor awarded to only four other foreigners.

College Calendar of Events

May 4	May Day Horse show, 10 a.m. May Day Ceremony, 3 p.m. May Day Dance, 8:30 p.m.
May 10	Lake Day
May 11	Gala Night
June 1	President's Garden Party Alumnae dinner for seniors
June 2	Baccalaureate Sermon Final Step-singing Vespers Lantern Night
June 3	Commencement exercises

Class Notes

In Memoriam

INA Larkins EDWARDS, ex '10

First president of Student Government

1913

Class Secretary: MARY Pinkerton KERR (Mrs. James) Spotsylvania Court House, Virginia.

Fund Agent: SUE SLAUGHTER, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

The "round robin" was enjoyed greatly and I am sending it on. If you would like to add your name to the list, please write to me, or to Sue Slaughter, and we will send it to you, as well as to those members of 1913 who are already on the list.

We are glad to have Mary Tyler Mayo's correct address. It is 3748 Tudor Arms Avenue, Baltimore 11, Maryland.

Rebecca White Faesch writes: "Life moves along very quickly. I have a twenty-month old grandson; he and his mother were with us 'till just before Christmas, when his father came home from overseas. My other daughter will be married this summer. I see quite a lot of Eleanor Furman Hudgens, who just became a grandmother for the second time, her daughter's second little son."

A letter from Helen Lamfrom Neiman says, "It was truly thrilling to find your 'air mail' letters when I came back from Schenectady where I had been spending some time with my daughter, Betty Gene, her husband, and my grandchild, Joan Beth. I was so sorry about Bessie because I have been fighting back so hard since March 10, 1942, and I think I realize a little of what Bess has been through. I still have a long way to go, but I'm working again part time and spending about half my time in bed. It was grand to hear about Miss Benedict, Miss Guion (they'll always be that to me), Miss McLaws, and all the girls and I did enjoy the letters so much . . . as I read the letters my mind traveled back to Sweet Briar, and I could see Miss Guion biting on a piece of grass when we weren't working parts in a play out right, and how fortunate we were to have Miss Benedict in Philosophy and those days didn't seem so far off either."

Bessie Franke Balls' son was married in December. She writes with enthusiasm of Berkeley and the hospitable Californians. She says, "I could rave on and on, but should stop and rave about Sue Slaughter. She has been a wonder and everyone in our class should be so grateful to her."

1919

Class Secretary: ISABEL Luke WITT (Mrs. T. Foster), River Road, R. F. D. 13, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ROSANNE GILMORE, 1514 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

Due to the press of circumstances, I was a little late sending out my cards but was

delighted to receive three answers to them very promptly so that I have a few bits of news for you.

Dorothy Valentine MacKain wrote me a nice letter telling about her very interesting family. She writes that her husband is a broker on Wall Street and their two sons are twenty and eighteen. She writes, "My oldest son, Frank, was a sergeant in the Infantry, Third Army. He was recently discharged after receiving four battle stars, Good Conduct Medal and Bronze Star. Now he has resumed his studies at Columbia University. My younger son, Val, is in Radar School at Corpus Christi, Texas. When he is eventually discharged he hopes to go to Cornell. I wish I could get back to Sweet Briar some day soon but if I pull myself away from Frank at all this year it will be to go to Texas."

I also had cards from Elizabeth Eggleston, who writes that she has no news but just wanted to report among those present, and Little Wood (Isabel Holt). The latter and her family have had a siege with the 'flu so spring and the warm sunshine can't arrive too soon for her.

I see Nicketti Johnston Miller occasionally. Her son and one of mine are near the same age so we attended the same Lower School football games last fall.

The Hammonds, Lukes, and Paynes have been together again. Louise and Mattie paid me a visit last month and Josephine Payne Miller, Phyllis Payne Gathright and Lucia Allen Adair were all out to tea with them, a good Covington gathering as well as Sweet Briar.

Ellen Bodley Stuart writes, "With one boy in Germany and the other headed for Japan, I was all for painting my way through the war, if I could find a job that I could do at home. I found it when I sold a wallpaper design to Katzenbach and Warren in New York last year (Katz is the man that Rockefeller got to do the Williamsburg walls) and ever since I have been making hand-painted designs on order for them, copies of 'Mountain Temple' scenic and my 'Tendrill' designs. Also, this fall, I started designing for the Celanese company . . . fabrics for drapery and shower curtains and hope later to get into dress fabrics . . . when, if, and as I ever find the time, which is another way of saying that it's too much fun to stop."

Flo Freeman Fowler writes, "For the past five years, I have been driving trucks, busses, station wagons, 'disaster units' and almost anything on wheels for the Red Cross Motor Corps—attaining that wonderful rank—top sergeant. The bars on my service ribbon testify to about four thousands hours of active

service. I loved every minute of it. I also taught First Aid and rattled the skeleton with as much glee as we did in Dr. Harley's senior physiology class. Have also been working toward the establishment of Child Care Centers for the children of working mothers." She hopes to go to Sweet Briar for May Day when she goes down to drive Dr. Harley back from her winter in Charlottesville. Flo says she almost bursts with pride and joy each time she goes back "for the present at Sweet Briar is such a satisfactory fulfillment of all our dreams for its future."

Keep the news coming girls and I'll be glad to pass it along to the magazine.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE THAMS, 7020 East 12th Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Class of '21:

Well, the time is drawing near for the "big day" for '21: June 1, 2, and 3. So dust off the old suit case in preparation for the train ride—or by car, if you have one which has withstood the wear which it has had to endure these past four years. I know you received Maynette's handbill and the questionnaire. Please send the latter to me promptly—and with pictures please, just snaps will do. We are going to assemble them all in a class book, and send it around to those who cannot return for the anniversary, just as the classes did who could not "re-une" during the war. So far I have had returns from Ruth Simpson Carrington, Flo Woelfel, Rhoda Allen Worden, Elizabeth Shoop Dixon, Gert Thames, Gert Anderson, Madeline Bigger, Fran Simpson Upson. Get busy, you who have not replied, let's make the story complete. Ophelia Short wrote and asked for more details concerning the class gift, so I will answer her and any others of you who might like to know more about it. It has been customary in the past, for classes which hold reunions, to make some kind of a gift to the college—money, books for the library, or some other article which would be of use to the Alma Mater. The ideal is to match each individual gift with the number of years out of college—in our case \$25.00 apiece. However, any sum, small or large, whatever you feel you would like to give, will be acceptable—the amount will not be listed. The reason that a cash gift is especially desirable this year is that there is an effort being made to complete the first million dollars in the endowment fund. The endowment lacks a sizable amount, so any addition to it at this time is especially welcome. Each

contributing class receives credit, and each individual also receives credit as a contributor to the Alumnae Fund as well, for every penny you send to the Alumnae Fund goes directly to the Endowment of the College. The Alumnae Office is supported by the College from its operating fund and not by contributions of the alumnae. In other words, the reunion gift will go directly to the Endowment of the College as part of the Alumnae Fund of the year. I hope that this does not seem too involved, but I can assure you that the class

I had a letter recently from Dot Job Robinson. She is back teaching school now that the war is over, but hopes to be able to come back to the U. S. A. for a visit this summer. On the back of Flo Woelfel's questionnaire she said that she has a new job. It is with a new company, Nappon Laboratories. She is in charge of the office of purchasing, and says it is very interesting to work with a company from its inception as she did before with the Chen-Yu and Tabu Company. She hears from Mary Munson who teaches at a college in Jacksonville, Illinois, and also from Phoebe Evans who lives in Pittstown, Pennsylvania. Rhoda Allen saw Mil Ellis Scales recently, who seems to be the same old Mil—full of fun as ever. Rhoda was at S.B.C. for Founders' Day last fall, glamorous as ever.

Lette Shoop will be back in June, as she finds that her child's graduation does not conflict with the reunion dates as she originally thought. Gert Anderson will be down from Findlay, Ohio, and I hope our class agent, Gert Thams can make it from Denver. Oh, yes, I nearly forgot, we are having a special class dinner in Lynchburg at a charming place called the "Columns". It is new since "our day", and is on Rivermont near Randolph-Macon. This is about all for this time—but please make your reservations at once, for first come, first served, and we do not want to be crowded out by other classes.

So I'll be seeing you—

EDITH

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Catherine Meade Montgomery, Moore General Hospital, Swannanoa, North Carolina.

Mrs. John S. Worden (Rhoda Allen), 9 Huguenot Drive, Larchmont, New York.

1923

Class Secretary: LAVERNE McGEE OLNEY (Mrs. Alfred C. Jr.) 711 Overbrook Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: FITZALLEN KENDALL FEARING (Mrs. Lamar M.) 266 Old Colony Road, Hartsdale, New York.

I sent out about thirty odd cards and have one answer. Lorna Weber Dowling writes that her boy Bobby graduates from prep school this year, and will soon be eighteen.

I talked to Marie Klooz this past week; she still has her grand job. She joined the Florida Avenue Meeting Friends (a Quaker church) in March, 1945. Muriel MacKenzie Kelly's oldest boy came home in April from the service, and her youngest son is a freshman at Michigan. She has lived in almost as many places as I have this past year.

I tried to get in touch with Hannah Keith Howze with no success so Dr. Howze may

still be in the service. If you see this, Hannah, please let me know where you are.

I have also talked to Ethelwyn Clarkson Shade, who lives in Bethesda, Maryland. Her husband is still with the R.F.D.

Rebecca Janney Trayer lives here in Alexandria, as does Helen Burke Janney, who married Becky's brother. Helen's daughter is at the University of Michigan; her oldest son is just back from two and a half years with the Navy in the South Pacific. The youngest son, fourteen, goes to school here. At present Helen and her husband are in Florida. Becky's husband is with the Department of Agriculture, and has just returned from survey trips to England, France, and Germany. They have two sons, fifteen and thirteen.

Helen McMahon reports that she spent a delightful week-end recently in Columbia, South Carolina, with Jane Guignard Thompson, combining camp business and gardens. She had luncheon with "Miss Anne" Maybank (Mrs. William L. Cain) and Alice Babcock (Mrs. Charles Simons). Jane has two completely charming little boys, Broadus and Alec, and Alice has three equally captivating sons, Charlie Jr. and the twins, Jim and Arthur. Miss Anne's daughter Eleanor was busy entertaining so she missed seeing her. 'Twould seem that a boys camp would be more in order if Helen and Dan would interest many of their alumnae friends.

As for the Olneys, we have lived in three different counties (around Washington) in the eleven months we have been here! We have had nice trips weekends only to Annapolis, New York, and Pennsylvania (Army-Navy game). We may leave here in June, so goodness knows where you will hear from me next. But please answer my cards next time! CHANGE OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. M. F. Kelly (Muriel MacKenzie), 3205 Central Drive, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

1925

Class Secretary: FRANCES BURNET MELLEN (Mrs. Louis), 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: DORA HANCOCK WILLIAMS (Mrs. Coleman), East Ferry Lane, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

It's awful to start our first class letter in ages with an apology, but the truth is I'm in Biloxi, Mississippi, having flown down here a week ago, quite suddenly, to spend two weeks with my mother. In the haste of my departure I forgot to bring the rules pertaining to class letters—so I'm afraid Helen Mac will have quite a struggle with this one. I'll do better next time—with your cooperation. Just to show you that my intentions were honorable I'll report that I sent every graduate—and quite a few "ex's"—a double post card, and had five answers and one letter. Here's an orchid for you Mary Nadine Pope Phillips.

"Popie" spent two days in New York last month with Margaret Cramer Crane, '27. They spent most of their time in restaurants and just talking, as they hadn't had a visit since before Marg was married. Young Freddie Phillips is now in the first grade and arrives home at noon, thereby monopolizing most of his mother's time, as maids and daytime sitters are non-existent. (Where, oh where, have I

heard this before?) The Phillips are looking forward to a visit from Flora Pope Bruce, '28, and her three daughters, during spring vacation. I see the Bruces occasionally and can report that the children are adorable.

Louise Gibbon Carmichael writes that her daughter, Lou, and Virginia Whitlock Cobb's daughter, Virginia, hope to enter Sweet Briar in 1947. They hope the girls can pass the entrance requirements, but I'm sure all of us who knew the mothers have no fear on that score. Won't it be fun to go back to visit and look up daughters of our classmates? Do any of the rest of you have a daughter ready to enter? Which reminds me I must register my Mary Ann for the fall of '49. She's had no other thought than Sweet Briar.

Eleanor Miller Patterson writes, "My family of four, two Browns and two Eleanors, are fine and the Juniors are about to catch up with the Seniors! Brown Junior is nearly sixteen years old and is six feet tall. Eleanor Junior is twelve and we have an addition to the family, "Pedro," an adorable Cocker Spaniel. Captain Mary Craigbill Kinyoun and her husband, Lieutenant Colonel Kinyoun, came through Greensboro recently just back from France and on terminal leave. They looked very fine in uniform." Don't you wish Mary could find time to write us about some of her experiences?

Jerry McGiffert MacLennan drove to Florida in November with her daughter, Ann, and stopped at Sweet Briar. She says everything was lovely. Miss Ruby looks the same as she did twenty-five years ago when we first met her. She remembered Jerry at once and said she would know her child anywhere. Ann, who has always said she was going to the University of Minnesota, was much impressed with Sweet Briar. Don Junior is at the University of Minnesota and John, a Senior in High School. The MacLennans expected to visit Florida again in March. What luck!

Ruth Taylor Franklin insists there is nothing new or startling about her life: I quote: "I'm doing what millions of other women are doing, attempting to raise a family, standing in line for groceries, plain living with plenty of interest, thanks to our children." Who and how old are your children, Ruth? Tell us more about them.

Mary Reed Hartshorn declares there is nothing new to tell about her family but in the hope of having a class letter again she wrote anyway saying, "We are living in the same place. My husband works in the same place and I keep busy trying to buy and cook enough food to fill up four hungry people. Ann has one more year at high school and then is going somewhere to college but we don't know where. I'd love to have her go to Sweet Briar so I could go back to visit. I have never been back. Teddy finishes eighth grade this June and hopes he will grow about four or six inches this summer so he will be big enough for high school football next fall."

Now if you will bear with me for a moment I'll report on my own family. Lou came back from Germany in October and we spent a glorious month in Washington while he was in the process of getting out

of the Army. Then with mixed emotions we gave up our tiny apartment and came back to running a house and a business in Cleveland. Our son, Louis Junior, enlisted in the Coast Guard last summer and is now in San Francisco Harbor on an LST. It's been a wonderful experience but I hope he's out by fall. The Alumnae Office sends word that Marion Greene Buckelmueller is working as a chemist in a local plant in a control laboratory five mornings a week, and afternoons and Saturdays as industrial editor for the same organization. On Sunday she has a Sunday school class, and in between times fills in spare moments with marketing, weeding, and rearing two little girls, Gretchen and Trina, age seven and ten.

In a recent letter "Deedie" Kirkendall Buckman writes, "My oldest son is still in the Pacific on a destroyer escort and tells me it is still not safe because they are blowing up mines. He has been in Okinawa, Japan, and Korea."

My deepest thanks to all of you who wrote, and I'll expect to hear from the rest of you too before the next issue.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Archie G. Adams (Georgia Martin), Batesville, Arkansas.

Mrs. Harold C. Meeks (Almena Perkins) 611 Delgado Drive, Baton Rouge 14, Louisiana.

Mrs. Francis Crawford (Catherine Meinecke), 912 North Woodlawn, Kirkwood 22, Missouri.

Mrs. F. A. Van Patten (Martha Woodward), 2231 Bancroft Place, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Thomas A. A. Hunter (Amy Williams), 2 Mill Road, Eastbourne, Sussex, England.

Mrs. Erwin Fleming (Anna Eve), 826 Johns Road, Augusta, Georgia.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER CRANE (Mrs. William Burdett, Jr.), 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Conn.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANNER ARNOLO (Mrs. Wylie H. Arnold), 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Hello everybody! Your ready responses have more than repaid any effort on my part. I hope to answer all of your grand letters. Thanks to Jo Snowden Durham and Evie Anderson Tull and Martha Ambrose Nunnally for their generous offers to assist; they, no doubt, will hear from me—and you from them.

Through special arrangements you are all getting this issue of THE ALUMNAE NEWS. Right here I will quote Helen McMahon from a letter she wrote me: "To your questions about alumnae dues, for shame! In 1933-1934 definite dues were abolished in favor of the Alumnae Fund. Under this plan, followed by most colleges, an alumna gives what she wishes to give at any time during the college year. We estimate that it costs at least \$3.00 with the present number of annual contributions to give the alumnae all the services that are available through the alumnae office. Anything above that amount is a gift to the college. Gifts range from one dollar to five

hundred under this plan, rather than the usual \$2.00 under the dues system. Those who are able can and do give more than most of us could afford. The growth of the Alumnae Fund has been thrilling to watch in the last five years. It indicates, we hope, a growing appreciation for our kind of college and a desire to contribute to it through the Alumnae Fund." See that it continues and approves.

As you know THE ALUMNAE NEWS comes with your annual contribution to the Alumnae Fund—the publication period being from September through June—so pour a lot of good news into this column so that your classmates will pour a lot of money into the Alumnae Treasury, not only for the sake of their Alma Mater, but to get the latest news about themselves and their friends. You can't tell when you will be mentioned by "Hear-say."

I know you are all just as pleased and proud as I am, that so many of you cooperated in assembling the following historical facts.

We are back to life and on the map! Look see where—it's been a long, long time! Brief facts are the order this time.

Eleanor "Babe" Albers Foltz from Fort Smith, Arkansas, married Thomas Prize Foltz; Tulane University, Mayo physician. Present address is 10871 Ohio Street, Los Angeles, California. They have two children; Tom—8, Harry—6.

Lois Allen Perkins from Cleveland, 2649 Princeton Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. Married Jack F. Perkins; D.K.E., Western Reserve. He is with the T. W. Grogan Company Real Estate. They have two children: Allen 14 and Susan 10. Lois, after two years at S.B., went to Flora Mather College and graduated from there.

Camilla Alsop Hyde from Richmond, Present address, Edgewood Lane, Charlottesville, Va. Married Edwin Hyde, Furman University; profession—banker. They have one child, Camilla, 13 years old.

Martha Ambrose Nunnally, 1640 York Road, Memphis, Tennessee. Married James D. Nunnally, University of Mississippi, in the manufacturing business. Two children, Alice 12 years old; David 11.

Evelyn Anderson Tull from Westfield, New Jersey. Present address, 1955 Glencoe Street, Denver, Colorado. Married Richard Tull, Lehigh and Denver University; ex-engineer, now a lawyer. Three children, all boys; Robert 9, Paul 4, John 2. "Evy" says that they love Denver, and that she'll be glad to take anyone on a conducted tour, between trains, if they will call her up. "The back seat will be full of boys, but they're real polite—at times." Ann Patton Thrasher's husband stopped by to see them recently.

Ruth Anspangh Daniels from Norfolk Virginia. Present address, 1515 Glenwood Avenue, Raleigh, North Carolina. Married Frank A. Daniels, University of North Carolina; in the newspaper business. Two children; Frank, Jr., age 14, six feet tall, and Patsy, 12, five feet.

Betty Bachman Hardcastle from Montclair, New Jersey. Present address, Honeywood Drive, Nashville 5, Tennessee. Married Kendrick Hardcastle, Jr., Vanderbilt and Cornell.

Business, Tennessee Metal Culvert Company. Two boys, Kendrick III, age 13, and John B., almost 10. Betty is going to Gloucester, Massachusetts, this summer. I hope many of us will see her on her way.

Genevieve Black Newton lives in Seattle. Her husband, James E. Newton, is an attorney; Michigan and Harvard Law School. They have two daughters.

Jeanette Boone from St. Clair, Pennsylvania. Present address, Sweet Briar College. "Dan" is Assistant Registrar. She and Helen McMahon bought Camp Glenlaurel, Little Switzerland, North Carolina, last year. Bebe Gilchrist Barnes wrote of her visit to the Camp last fall, "Drove down from college on the new Blue Ridge Parkway which goes directly to Little Switzerland. It is a beautiful location, grand mountain views, amazing vegetation, ferns up to your waist, rhododendron and laurel high above your head and beautiful virgin timber all about. I am certainly envious of Dan and Helen with the prospect of spending their summers in such an ideal spot."

Laura Boynton Rawlings from Waco, Texas. Present address, 656 West Woodland Street, Ferndale, Michigan. Married J. Mott Rawlings; Princeton '21, Johns Hopkins '25. Physician. Three children; Laura Bassett 12, Sarah Esmond 11, Boynton 10.

Janie Brown Hood from Asheville, North Carolina. Present address, Greenville, Tennessee. Married Frank Hood, Jr.; Vanderbilt University. Business, chair factory. Three children; Frank III, 14; Mary Ann, 11; Betsey, 4.

Madeline Brown Wood from Hopkinsville, Kentucky. Present address, Walnut Hill Farm, Route 3, Hopkinsville, Kentucky. Married McFarland Wood, Captain USN, United States Naval Academy '23. Two children, McFarland, Jr., 16; Beth, 13. Madeline says, "Mac was in the Pacific all during the war. He was home on leave once in four years, in August 1944. We haven't see him since. Now he is on Okinawa but hopes to get home some time in April or May."

Daphne Bunting Blair from New York, N. Y. Present address, 11 Devens Road, Worcester 6, Massachusetts. Married Lawrence K. Blair, Amherst '25, Missouri '27. Personnel Manager, Warren Telechron Company. Two boys; Lawrence Jr., 7½; Robert Bunting, 3½.

Elizabeth Cates Wall from Spartanburg, South Carolina. Present address, Country Club Road, Spartanburg, South Carolina. Married S. Maupin Wall, University of Florida. He is a construction engineer in civilian life. Just out of the Army after four years, some of which were spent in the Pacific. He was in the Engineer Corps as a Lieutenant Colonel. Elizabeth has stayed in Spartanburg during the war, but expects to open their house in New Canaan, Connecticut, this summer.

Marian Chaffee, 407 Swarthmore Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, is secretary to the Managing director of the Delaware Blue Cross Hospital Plan, working and living in Wilmington during the week.

Theodora Cheeseman is at 40 Walnut Avenue, Wyoming 15, Ohio. Theodora was on

the staff of the Public Library of Cincinnati for ten years but was forced to give up her position about two years ago because of her health.

Mary Elizabeth Close Gleason, 184 West Hutchinson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Bowdoin University. Business, Pure Natural Waters Company. Three children: Harrison III, 15; Clifton Close, 11; Cathryn Ann, 3½.

Pauline Cloud from Hamlet, North Carolina. Present address, Box 795, Fayetteville, North Carolina. She is keeping house for her brother as well as helping him with his business. On the side she is raising miniature beagle hounds.

Louise Collins Schroeder lives at 137 Pine Grove Avenue, Summit, New Jersey. She has two boys, Edward, age 13, and Billy, 9.

Caroline Compton from Vicksburg, Mississippi. Present address, 2408 Drummond Street, Vicksburg, Mississippi. "Compy" says: "Both Compton brothers are back now, so I'm actually able to get going again and steadily, at the painting, after three years lapse. Am hard at work trying to get caught up on back orders."

Dorothy Conaghan Bennet from Cleveland, Ohio. Last address, 17015 Lamand Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Ohio. Hearsay: She has moved to the country near Cleveland.

Elizabeth Council from Hickory, North Carolina. Address, 1007 Thirteenth Avenue, Hickory, North Carolina.

Elizabeth Cox from Louisville, Kentucky. Present address, 2058 Eastern Parkway, Louisville, Kentucky. In the last few years Elizabeth has been President of the Junior League twice, and is now executive Secretary. She gets to Sweet Briar about once a year, in the summer. The new President of Sweet Briar, Miss Martha Lucas, used to live next door to her, at her grandmother's so Elizabeth has a keen interest in her.

Margaret Cramer Crane from Cleveland, Ohio. Present address, 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut. Married William B. Crane, Jr., Dartmouth, Lehigh. Pressed Steel Company. Two children, Billy III, almost 8; Catherine, "Candy", almost 6.

Virginia Davies Nettles from Clifton Forge, Virginia. Present address, 116 Alleghany Street, Clifton Forge, Virginia. Married Joseph E. Nettles.

Esther Dickinson Robbins from Flushing, New York, now lives at 19 Vandyke Drive, Wilmington, Delaware. Married Buckley C. Robbins, University of Michigan. Business, DuPont—in Cellophane. Two children, Buckley H., 7½; Stephen S., 16 months.

Margaret Eaton Murphy from Gulfport, Mississippi. Present address, 20 Fernwood Road, Larchmont, New York. Married Robert A. Murphy, Steamship business. Two children, Bobby, 13; Jimmy, 11.

Eleanor Ervin Bullock from Mobile, Alabama. Present address, 3854 Old Shell Road, Spring Hill, Alabama. Her husband, Claude Curtis Bullock, is an automobile dealer. They have two children, Curtis 15, Ervin 12.

Alice Eskesen Ganzel from Westfield, New Jersey. Present address, Old Farm Road, Darien, Connecticut. Married Edwin P. Ganzel, Syracuse University. Business, General Foods.

They have two girls, Alison, 10, and Penny, 2.

Elizabeth Forsyth, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham, Alabama. She says that she has no news of herself but I'm sure she is holding back.

Virginia Franke Davis, 332 East 53rd Street, New York 22, New York. Her husband, Walter Davis, is an actor, director and producer. One boy (step-son) Davis, age 24. He is at present a Captain in the Coast Artillery, Anti-Aircraft, stationed in Panama, but hopes to be out soon. They are a theatrical family, David having had two years in a Broadway show before the war and Virginia is now playing Mrs. Archer in the U.S.O. camp show "Kiss and Tell."

Dorothy Garland Weeks from Brooklyn, New York. Present address, 129 Roxbury Road, Garden City, Long Island, New York. Her husband, William C. Weeks, Jr., is with the Schumacher Textile Fabrics Company. They have two children, Joan Garland, 14, and John D'Arcy, 15.

Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, 6516 York Road, Parma Heights Village, Cleveland, Ohio. Her husband, Dr. Richard Edward Barnes, Brown University, Western Reserve Graduate School. Major, U. S. Army until June 1, 1946, is an orthodontist. "Bebe" writes, "I was at Sweet Briar for the fall Alumnae Council meeting. Dottie Ham and Bobby Rich drove down and it was so nice to see them again and meet Bobby's delightful daughter, Mary, a freshman. Bobby looked and acted just as in College and seemed more a sister than a mother to her daughter. It was such a shock, a few weeks later, to learn of her tragic death."

Helen Goffigan Wills from Cape Charles, Virginia. Present address, 200 Oakwood Place, Lynchburg, Virginia, married Waller G. Wills, V.M.I. They have two children, Helen and Waller, Jr.

Janet Green Joslyn, 326 North Grove Street, Lock Haven, Pennsylvania. Married Charles S. Joslyn, West Point. He is in brick manufacturing business, formerly flood control, Wilkes Barre, Pennsylvania. Two children, Allen, 10; Lois, 6.

Margaret Green Runyon from Summit, New Jersey. Present address, 39 Bedford Road, Summit, New Jersey. Husband, Henry W. Runyon, Jr., graduate of Pratt. Sales Engineer, Worthington Pump and Machinery Corporation, Harrison, New Jersey. They have two boys, John Barton, 13, and Robert Sherwin, 12.

Emilie Hulsell Marston, Present address 208 East 39th Street, Baltimore 18, Maryland. Her husband, John Haines Marston, Hampden-Sydney College, wholesale floor covering business. They have one daughter, Nancy Lee, 16.

Ex-Wilburn Hampton Rogers, 618 Madison Heights, Tupelo, Mississippi. Husband, Van Kincannon Rogers, University of Virginia, manufacturing business. They have one child, Van Jr., 16.

Claire Hanner Arnold from Atlanta, Georgia, is now at 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina. Her husband, Wylie H. Arnold, Georgia Tech. Business, American Telephone and Telegraph. They have one child, Julia Munroe, age 4½. Claire moved recently to Charlotte from Scarsdale,

New York. Hearsay: She is now vacationing in Florida.

Catherine Johnson Brehme from Norfolk, Virginia. Present address, 131 Alvarado Road, Berkeley 5, California. Husband, T. Hall Brehme, Jr. Business, Walton N. Moore Company. Two children, Mary Archer, 8; Hall, 6.

Emily Jones Hodge from Sistersville, West Virginia. Present address, 4 Riverside Drive, Wilmington, Delaware. Married Hanson H. Hodge, Swarthmore. Business, DuPont Company. Two children, Robert H., 12; Sara Ann, 8. Emily is busy house hunting.

Margaret Leigh Hobbs from Petersburg, Virginia. Present address, Mansfield Avenue, Darien, Connecticut. Husband, Robert Baskerville Hobbs, University of Virginia. Banker, Bankers Trust, New York. Two children, Margaret Ramsey, 13; Robert, Jr., 10.

Margaret Lovett from Huntington, West Virginia. Present address, 4718 Twentieth Road, Arlington, Virginia. Lily is a Lieutenant Commander in the WAVES, stationed in Washington, D. C.

Ruth Lourance Street from Ponca City, Oklahoma. Present address, 519 Arcadia Avenue, Chattanooga 3, Tennessee. Her husband, Gordon P. Street, Cornell, is President of the Wheland Company. Two children, Frances, 16; Gordon, Jr., 7. Ruth and her husband planned to take Frances to Sweet Briar the weekend of April 19. They wanted her to see what a beautiful place it is in the spring and hope she will choose to go there. Ruth has been president of the Chattanooga Junior League this year. She sent a most charming colored snapshot of her children and herself.

Elizabeth Luck Hammond from Middleburg, Virginia. Present address, Stevenson, Maryland. Her husband, Hall Hammond, Johns Hopkins University and Gilman. He has his own law firm and is Deputy District Attorney General for Maryland. Ibbey keeps mighty busy. She has recently completed her term as President of the Federated Garden Clubs of Maryland and is now its Conservation Chairman. She has been serving on the Governor's Maryland Roadside Council; Hammond-Harwood House Board, Canteen at Hospital, Women's Civic League of Baltimore, etc., etc. She sent a couple of snapshots too. Her garden looks simply gorgeous and she looks the same as in '27, which is something to be proud of.

Jane MacKain Allen. No address.

Rebecca Manning Cutler from Spartanburg, South Carolina. Present address, 7 Gracie Square, New York 28, New York. Husband, Howard W. Cutler, Middlebury College, also graduate work at University of London. Business, Public Relations. One child, Ann More, 2½. Rebecca is a lawyer and is with Milbank, Tweed, Hope, Hadley and McCloy. 15 Broad Street, New York.

Elizabeth Mathews Wallace from Charleston, West Virginia. Present address, c/o United Fuel Gas Company, Charleston, West Virginia. Husband, Harry A. Wallace, Dartmouth, D.K.E., President of United Fuel Gas Company. They have three children, Elizabeth Mathews, 13 (entered in S.B. class of '50), Harry A. III, 10; William Burdette, 3.

Theodora Maybank Williams from Charleston, South Carolina. Present address, 3414

Habersham Road, Atlanta, Georgia. Husband, Joseph High Williams, Georgia Tech and Harvard Business School. Business, Crown Food Products Company, Atlanta. When Joe was in the army, stationed in Montgomery, Tootie saw a lot of Billy Quisenberry.

Mary Meade Bailey from Danville, Virginia. Present address, 502 West Front Street, Burlington, North Carolina. Husband, William Bailey, Jr., Chapel Hill, North Carolina. Business, Prentice-Hall, Inc. One child, Billy, 6.

Elizabeth Miller Allan from Cincinnati. Present address, 11 Brooklands, Bronxville, New York. Husband, Russell H. Allan, Wisconsin University. Business, Standard Brands—Fleishman Distilling Corporation.

Bettie has recently given up her Nurses Aide work in which she has been very active the last few years. Just returned from a two-months trip including Cincinnati, Memphis and Chicago. She has been spending her summers in Gloucester, Massachusetts (Bass Rocks).

Marion Miller Barbee, present address, Box 506, Warrenton, Virginia. Husband, W. Witt Barbee, Randolph-Macon College. Business, Field Supervisor, Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. She says, "Not a thing running around the house but a Cocker named 'Patsy'."

Millicent Milligan Hitchman, Box 172, Balboa Island, California.

Mary Montague Harrison, 2516 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia. Married Holmes Conrad Harrison, Virginia Episcopal School, Secretary of an insurance company. Two children, Mary Winston, 9½; Holmes III, 4½.

Elise Morley Fink from Birmingham, Michigan, now lives at 96 Cloverly Road, Grosse Pointe Farms 30, Michigan. Her husband, George R. Fink, is President of the National Steel Corporation. They have four children, Peter Rupert, 12½; Elise Lammert, 10; John Morley, 6; and Margaret Ann, 4½. Elise's step-daughter, Martha, is Mrs. C. B. Gorey, Jr. Her step-son died while in service in the Pacific.

Louise Notman Patterson. Present address, 630 Pennridge Road, Pittsburgh 11, Pennsylvania. Husband, Shepard H. Patterson, Dartmouth. Three children, Anne, 17; Jean, 13, James, 6.

Gretchen Orr Swift from Cincinnati, Ohio. Present address, 22 Garden Street, Boston, Massachusetts. Husband, Henry Swift, Harvard and Harvard Business School. Business, Reconstruction Finance. Children, twins, Julie Staples, 16, and Adele Staples, 16. Gretchen stopped by Sweet Briar last June to register the twins. They were moving to Boston from Texas at the time. She is now doing psychiatric social work with the Veteran's Administration in Boston. Helen McM. and Dan Boone had luncheon with Gretchen on a recent visit in Boston.

Anna Patton Thrasher from Chattanooga, Tennessee. Present address, 1501 East Maple Road, Indianapolis, Indiana. Her husband, Thomas R. Thrasher, University of Tennessee and University of the South, Episcopal minister.

Pauline Payne Bachus from Toledo, Ohio.

Present address, 233 Kevin Place, Toledo. Husband, Foster E. Bachus, Owens Illinois Glass Company; for past three years has been in the Army Air Corps. Released February 6, 1946. Pauline teaches Spanish and is the Adjustment Adviser at DeVilbiss High School. She has lived in Mississippi, Texas, and South Dakota while following the army.

Roberta Perrin Adams, Present address, Barnum, Minnesota. Husband, Chester DeForest Adams, Harvard '28, lawyer. Two children, James DeForest, 8; Lynne Gibson, 2½.

Vivian Plumb Palmer from Terryville, Ohio. Present address, 1017 Gesell Avenue, Glendale, California. Husband, S. Copeland Palmer, Jr., Swarthmore. Scott Paper Company. One child, Samuel Copeland III, 11 years old.

Elva Quisenberry Marks from Montgomery, Alabama. Present address, 301 Southview Avenue, Montgomery, Alabama. Husband, Major W. M. Marks, Air Corps Reserve, died in 1943. Two children, William Marks, 8½; Ralph Stanley Marks, 4½.

Jane Riddle Thornton. Present address, 1817 Grove Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia. Husband, Barbour N. Thornton, V.M.I. '23. Business, Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Company. Two children, Mary Maylen (Mimi), 11; Frances Tabb Gordon, 8.

Robins Rich Adams, deceased, November, 1945. Bobby's two daughters, Mary and Jane, are with their father in Baltimore.

Mary Kent Robbins Alling from Daytona Beach, Florida. Present address, 83 East Second Street, Corning, New York. Husband, Roger Alling, Kenyon College '24. Episcopal Minister. Just released from Pacific duty where he was Chaplain USNR. They have two children, Lee, 15; Roger, Jr., 12.

Florence Shortan Poland from Little Falls, New Jersey. Present address, 34 Plymouth Road, Summit, New Jersey. Husband, Addison B. Poland, Brown University '25. Business, Prudential Insurance Company (Real Estate). Last September Shorty drove to Toronto with Add on a business trip and enjoyed getting acquainted with "Upper Canada", the University of Toronto and their "super" Museum.

Mary Louise Schreiner. Botts. Address, Bay Village, Cleveland, Ohio. Husband John Botts. Business, Miniature Furniture. Three children, John, 11; Edward "Ted", 8; Hilroy (little girl), 2.

Helen Smyser Talbot from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Present address, 3 Fara Drive, Stamford, Connecticut. Husband, Donald Talbot, Middlebury College. Business, New York Telephone Company. Three children; Peter, 8; Davis, 3; Jean Elizabeth, 6 months.

Nancy Sherrill Moses. Deceased.

Josephine Snowden Durham from Washington, D. C. Present address, 2515 Forest Drive, Des Moines 12, Iowa. Husband, Kenneth Durham, Washington and Lee. Last fall Kenneth bought a new business, named it Snowden, Inc., and so is in the slip, gown and play-clothes business. The plant is in Osceola, 45 miles from Des Moines. They have four children: Taylor Rogers II, 12; Mary Snowden, 9; Richard Snowden, 5; Louise Spears, 5.

"Joe" may come East in April. If she does we will have some sort of a reunion celebration in Stamford. She likes everything about the West except the weather, and is on the P.-T.A. Board and Civic Music Board.

Virginia Stephenson from Superior, Wisconsin. Present address, 7-E Gilman Street, Madison, Wisconsin. Since college, Virginia has been doing social work in Minnesota and then in her home state, Wisconsin. In between "jobs" she has attended the University of Chicago, School of Social Service Administration and is now working on her thesis. She is as present Child Welfare Consultant with the State Bureau for Handicapped Children, Department of Public Instruction, with headquarters in Madison. Except during the summer she travels throughout the State. She visited Peg Williams Bayne in 1943 and has seen Bass Boynton Rawlings on several occasions. This fall she saw Genevieve Black Newton when she was home on a visit.

Virginia tells us the sad news that Eleanor Jane Orchard passed away this fall after a long illness. For a number of years she had been teaching mathematics at high school in Superior.

Nar Warren Taylor from Memphis, Tennessee. Present address, 831 East Morehead, Apartment 807, Charlotte, North Carolina. Taylor is now the Headmistress of the Charlotte Country Day School and is doing a superb job, we hear.

Mary Thomson Harrod. Present address, 5621 Kemp Road, Dayton 3, Ohio. Husband, Garrett Reed Harrod, Georgetown College, Kentucky. M.A. from Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio. He is a science teacher. Two children, Martha, 16; Frank, 8.

Constance Van Ness from Little Falls, New Jersey. Present address, 128 East 61st Street, New York, New York. This is the address of her most attractive apartment; she goes home or on a jaunt, weekends. Connie would like to see any or all of us for lunch any week day at one o'clock. Call Plaza 3-3181, Alexander P. Morgan, Architect.

Mary Kelly Vizard Kelly from Mobile, Alabama. Present address, Wakeman Road, Darien, Connecticut. Her husband, William T. Kelly, Jr., Yale '28. Business, American Brakeshoe Company. They have three children; William III, 15, at Andover; Douglas, 13, Eugene, 8.

Sara Von Schilling Stanley from Hampton, Virginia. Present address, Boulder Brook, Middlethian, Virginia. Husband, James S. Stanley, Cornell. Business, gasoline. They have three children, Jimmy, 8; Peter, 7; Meredith, 3.

Cornelia Wailes Wailes from Salisbury, Maryland. Present address, 2804 34th Place, Washington, D. C. Husband, Edward Thompson Wailes.

Jane Warfield. Deceased.

Edna Warren Tucker from City Point Virginia. Present address, 63 Cooper Lane, Larchmont, New York. Husband, Douglas Tucker, Atlanta Law School. Business, Insurance Attorney. They have three children, Lucy Penn, 13; Douglas, 11; John Randolph, 2 days when she sent the card in recently. We ought to do something special for her!

Ruth Whelan Horan (Mrs. David Horan). No address.

Elizabeth "Beth" Williams Cadigan. Present address, Christ Church Rectory, Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. Husband, Reverend Charles H. Cadigan, Amherst '27, Episcopal Theological Seminary, Alexandria, Virginia '30. They have three children, Joanne, 15; Judy, 12; Charles Richard, 9. Charles preached at Sweet Briar last May.

Betty Williams Simmons. Present address, Poundridge, R.F.D. 5, Ridgefield, Connecticut. Husband, Charles E. Simmons, Dartmouth. Contracting manager for Bethlehem Steel. They have four children, Jane, 12; Betsey, 8; Sally, 5; Charles, Jr., 3.

Margaret Williams Bayne from Scarsdale, New York. Present address, Lochhaven, Norfolk, Virginia. Husband, Armistead Bayne, University of Virginia. Business, building supplies. Two children, Charles, Jr., 11; Margaret Cotten, 9.

Mildred "Kitty" Wilson Garnett, 1411 Claremont Avenue, Norfolk 7, Virginia. Husband, Theodore Stanford Garnett, Jr., University of Virginia. Business, lumber and construction. Two children, Theodore III; Maria Tyler, 6.

Virginia Wilson Robbins from Cape Charles, Virginia. Present address, 61 Drake Road, Scarsdale, New York. Husband, Edward D. Robbins, Yale, Harvard. Lawyer. Two children, Virginia, "Ginger", 5½; Edward, Jr., 1.

Elizabeth Wood McMullen from Edenton, North Carolina. Present address, 1120 West Avenue, Richmond, Virginia. Husband, Charles G. McMullen, Marion Institute, United States Naval Academy, University of North Carolina. Two children, Betty Wood, 13½; Charles Grise, 7.

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDiarmid SERODINO (Mrs. V. Pierre) Box 469, Summertown, Signal Mountain, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: BELLE Brockenbrough HUTCHINS (Mrs. John), 250 Birch Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

No one was more startled than I was to read in Gert Prior's letter in the Fall issue that I had consented to be Secretary of the class! Warning to all underclassmen: Pick your roommates with care! With some help from you all, I will try to equal Sally's good work, although that's a big order.

Inasmuch as I have just returned from a vacation and find the dead line upon me, this will have to be mostly about myself. I love living in Chattanooga, but as in most cities, it has an acute housing shortage. When we found, just after Christmas, that we had to move, near panic resulted. Just when the peak of desperation had been reached, and we were about to choose between a tent and a stationary street car, who should rescue us but Jane Poindexter Steward, ex '28. We are now living in her mother's summer home on Signal Mountain, which we love. I'm sure all twentyniner's will be interested to know Jane is no longer that famous sophomore who plagued Randolph basement in our Freshman hazing days. She is as pretty and young as ever, with a very attractive husband and a small son, aged nine.

I spent one afternoon pumping Mary

Shelton Clark for information about you all, but she evidently is as poor a correspondent as I am. Her very, very brown locks were quite a contrast to my silver ones.

I'm sorry I didn't know as I came through Athens, Georgia, that Nan Torian Owens lived there. Aside from enjoying talking to her, I might have gotten some news.

Our illustrious League of Women Voters President, Louisville, Kentucky, Meredith Ferguson Smythe, by name, had an interesting experience lately. When Helen Gahagen Douglas (Mrs. Melvin Douglas) was scheduled to make a political speech in Louisville, Meredith was asked to meet her and make the introduction to the audience. Due to the plane being very late, they roared through Louisville traffic with a police escort on a very thrilling ride, and before Meredith had caught her breath, she found herself on the rostrum. I've heard elsewhere that she did a fine job.

Word has just come of the arrival of Mary Baird Shinberger, second daughter for Lisa and Baird.

Mary Archer Bean Eppes writes of having lunched with Virginia Quintard Bond at the Junior League recently. Ginny is serving as a member of their Education committee. The Eppes have bought an interesting old house in Cambridge and see Dorothea Paddock Seeber, who is studying at Radcliffe, Bobbie Bennett Cullum, and Blanche Davies Barloon, who live nearby. Beany continues to be busy doing a thousand and one things.

Katherine Smith Boothe has suddenly appeared on the scene, having returned a questionnaire to the Alumnae Office this fall which was sent to her in 1941, and turned up after a recent move. She writes "after a pleasant 2 years in Akron, Ohio, we are at last permanently located here (276 Sandwich Road, Plymouth, Massachusetts) and hope that any Sweet Briar friends who come this way will look us up. The Boothers have two sons, Garland C., Jr., 13, and Robert Lee, 7.

I wonder how many of you found yourselves in the same boat with me, being so startled to learn I was *not* one of the comparatively few 23 members of our class of 82 who had contributed to the Fund this year. I am enclosing my check with this letter, which means I will receive the April issue of the NEWS, plus the one I missed. Hope you all follow suit.

Sally's letter urging us all to come back for graduation this year put new blood in my veins. Let's all make the supreme effort and go. We want to help initiate Miss Glass on a future twenty-one years, as successful as her past twenty-one years have been.

We hear that Martha Dabney Jones is teaching English at North Carolina State College, Raleigh, North Carolina, until June 5, 1946.

Please write me some news for the June issue. But remember, I have to receive it before May 20th! I shall still be at the above address and soon after that I may not have any address at all, so hurry!

P.S. Gert Prior would love to have any, or all, of you visit her June first, second, and third.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN Olcott WRITER (Mrs. George S., Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

By threats of blackmail I have succeeded in gathering news from four of our old friends. The other twelve I wrote this month must have pure consciences or poor memories!

Mary Moss Powell declares she leads a "quiet circumspect life" and says her activities, in addition to being chief and sole cook and bottle-washer for her family, include being Secretary on Admissions for Roland Park Country School and Placement Secretary for the Baltimore Junior League. Her son, Pete, is eight; her daughter, Carolyn, is ten, and attends the Roland Park School, where, incidentally, Miss Glass made the Commencement address two years ago. Moss says she saw Patsy Jones Muldaur in the fall and they are moving back to New York from Philadelphia when school is out. I hope this doesn't mean that Patsy has not managed to finish school, after all these years . . . though I suppose that happens when you get mixed up at an early age in Cafe Society.

Louise Bolling Nelson has recently married William Hugh Redd. They will live at Taylor's Creek, Hanover County, Virginia.

Margaret New Polikoff wrote from New York saying that she had just returned from a gay jaunt to Nassau, her first vacation since the war began. She did volunteer work in the Officer's Service Committee for three and one half years and is now a "lady of leisure". However, I can't imagine the Lady having much leisure with a son nine, and a daughter thirteen!

Had a nice note from Nancy Pickett Bost. She says she is teaching the Sixth grade in a Badin, North Carolina, public school and was lucky enough to "stay put" during the war. She has not seen any of her S.B. classmates in years and says she is looking forward to the news in this issue of the NEWS. Now, aren't you lazy dopes ashamed for not returning my FREE postal cards.

Jane Callison Smith never lets me down. If she doesn't have any S.B. news she gives out with tidbits concerning various ex-boyfriends, etc. She says she is carrying on with her housework at the same old stand and that her family has *not* increased since the last reporting. She sees Diddy Matheus Palmer, who at present is nursing Junior through a case of chicken pox and expecting her husband home this month. That's a dandy welcome sign the Board of Health has tacked on her door for the returning veteran!

Yours,

SALLY

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA McBroom SHIPMAN (Mrs. Frank L.) 21 Ridge Avenue, Troy, New York.

Fund Agent: PERONNE Whitaker SCOTT (Mrs. Robert) 648 D, Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

The response this time was gratifying, especially since I heard from several of our class who have not written for a number of years.

Three cards came too late for the January deadline so here goes for that news first.

Around the latter part of December, Westcott's husband, Major Earl Hale, returned from 27 months duty in Africa, Sicily, Italy and France, "looking younger and trimmer" than when he left. His terminal leave extended until March 10, and in the meantime he and Westcott were planning a vacation somewhere.

Nancy Coe had to give up her job at the Public Library in Englewood, New Jersey, due to illness at home. She was thrilled by a picture Theda Sherman Newlin had sent at Christmas of her "five beautiful children." The only girl who has tied Theda for family honors is Trudy Lewis Magavern, but more about her later. To add Nancy's own words, "Theda's children are lovely enough to appear in the *Sweet Briar News*. Why not send us a snapshot for our Class Record Book, Theda—and you likewise, Trudy.

My apologies to Split Clark who sent me a card in January, which I mislaid until recently, and my grateful thanks for her most prompt reply to the last batch of cards. Split is embroiled in the usual number of activities—Red Cross and Little Theatre work taking the lead. Just recently, she heard the National Symphony at Sweet Briar which, she said, was grand; also her description of Sweet Briar as "positively beautiful" gave me a feeling of real nostalgia for a glimpse of it. Both she and Nancy Worthington, who has just paid a visit there, wrote of Fanny O'Brian Hettrick. Fanny has been housebound all winter due to being ill herself and having had to nurse all three boys through a virus infection. Fanny, you had better start fortifying yourself for our 15th Class Reunion—remember how we descended on you last time?

Natalie Roberts Foster is still in Dayton and expects to be there for some time. Walter has had to be in Washington several times so Natalie has made a few short trips to Roanoke. However, I managed to catch her long enough for luncheon at Rikes. She told me Helen Sim Mellen's husband was expected home very soon; then a card from Helen announced that he had come from Antwerp on a Liberty ship which took 18 days, arriving home February 8. They had spent a short vacation in Atlantic City and were once more settled in civilian life.

Another husband recently returned from overseas is Carolyn Heath Tunstall's. At present, he is working in Bristol, Virginia, but due to the housing shortage Heath has not been able to join him but has continued her teaching job at Miss Turnbull's in Norfolk. Heath enclosed her new address, adding that she hoped Bristol was permanent but not this particular address as she had heard it was a "dog house," but no doubt, she is settled in same by now. She also mentioned that Mildred Larimer, '32, had been in Spain on a government job.

Peronne Whittaker Scott writes that Bob is still in the Army with present quarters in Chicago, but he hopes to be out by July 1. In the meantime, she has been kept busy driving for a Nursery School—some 40 youngsters between the ages of 2 and 5. She covers about 50 miles a day, regardless of

weather. That is certainly a worthy project—and how those mothers must love you, Perry!

Ginny Quintard Bond made up for her neglect by sending me two closely written cards. Having no help, her public life is a thing of the past. Both boys are in school now, but Teddy, the youngest, has been ill for two months and although back in school, faces an adenoid operation in the spring. Ginny still manages to get to the theatre occasionally since the season has been particularly good this year. Also, she hopes to get a garden going soon and later, play some golf—if the boys prove to be good caddies.

She mentioned that the Cleggs had been there for a party New Year's Eve. More recent news of Stewartie came from her mother who told me that Carolyn had been very ill with virus pneumonia and would not be returning to school this winter, but Stewartie hoped to take her to Florida. Maybe she will include Dayton in her itinerary and I will obtain some first-hand news from her then.

Jane Tucker Ferrell keeps busy with her three children—the youngest being 17 months. On the side, she does P.-T.A. work, participates in church activities and substitutes at the high school. Two years ago, she took some courses toward her master's degree, which she hopes to complete in the near future.

After coaxing Mart von Briesen for news about herself these many months, she finally admitted to having had an exhibit of 32 of her photographs (enlarged) in the Mary Helen Cochran Library from January 6 to February 16. Little did I dream when Mart took snaps of our class reunion in '41, that five years later she would have made such strides.

Nancy Worthington has been traveling the Atlantic Coast Line since Christmas and just recently included Sweet Briar in her itinerary, having been homesick for it for almost a year. She saw Mart and talked on the 'phone to Fanny and Split; also she had seen Carolyn Martindale Blouin, '30, in New Jersey and had hoped to see Jo Gibbs DuBois but missed this connection somehow.

A card from my old faithful, Peg Ferguson Bennett, told me that things have livened up considerably on the campus since the return of so many veterans to school, but housing is inadequate there as it is elsewhere. She and Joe are making plans for a week's visit in New York, taking the two boys along and using the Easter Holiday as an excuse. Peg asked for Peg Fry's address. Can anyone supply it? My files have her listed "address unknown."

A card from Naomi Doty Stead, ex '31, told me of having visited with her husband and daughter in Fredericksburg, Virginia, just recently and how disappointed she was in not getting to catch a glimpse of Sweet Briar, but maybe she can do that, come June, if plans go through for our class reunion. Her son, Billy, is spending six weeks on a ranch in Tucson due to a serious allergy.

I know you will all be as happy as I was to learn from Ginny Cooke Rea that Fritz is back in this country and at present they are occupying the house they bought in La Jolla, California, before he went to sea. He returned the middle of January and after 15 days leave,

reported to Great Lakes where he was re-assigned to San Diego. As he had to be there in eight days, Ginny had one day in which to pack and make ready for the drive West. I'll bet Ginny could write a book about her experiences as a war wife, and it should make good copy.

Now for news of three girls who have been silent for much too long a time. Jane Bikle Lane wrote that she had given up her job—except for editing her magazine (which sounds like a full-time job to me) and is now a complete housewife and enjoying the leisure hours, except for the worry entailed from having to find a place to live, their present home in Rittenhouse Square having been sold. Jane, please write in more detail about your magazine!

A card from Toole Rotter Mullikin thrilled me because her life in Winter Haven, Florida, sounds like Utopia. She and her husband own a number of orange groves and they live in a cabin (the oldest in Winter Haven) in the center of one of the groves and right on a lake. They have fresh vegetables and flowers all the year around and just recently her one blooming camellia won a blue ribbon. Along with keeping house and playing tennis two or three times a week, she is vice president of the Garden Club, secretary of Red Cross, and secretary of the Church Guild.

And now about Trudy Lewis Magavern—I know you will all be as thrilled as I was to learn of the arrival of Trudy's fifth child, a little girl born January 30. Her family includes two boys and three girls, and she is hoping some of the girls will attend Sweet Briar. Remembering Trudy, I'll bet they are potential candidates for the May Court. Trudy sees Al Barrous Francisco, ex '31, whenever she is in Buffalo; also Reggie Foster Askew, ex '30, who lives quite close to Trudy's summer place.

Ship and I were in Cincinnati early in January and saw Polly and Bob Hill. Due to illness, Polly had sent Bobbie, her youngest, to Florida to visit in her family's winter home. Polly planned to go down for two weeks but could not be away longer because of Jane's school.

I also ran into Marge Lee in Pogues and I really owe her an apology for I did not recognize her until I had passed her.

I saw Janet Carr Greer in Dayton last week and she had also seen Marg in Cincinnati and learned that her husband is still overseas but is expected home soon. How about some first-hand news, Margie?

Except for my shopping tours to Dayton and Cincinnati, I spend most of my waking hours in the kitchen. If you could see my almost six-foot son you would understand why—not that Jane is any piker when it comes to size. In spite of Scouts, Brownies, music lessons, choir practice and other church activities, they manage to help me a lot at home. Our newest addition to the family is a German short-haired pointer which Ship hopes to have trained for hunting by fall. He, along with a mongrel black and tan that the children brought home from Utah, round out our family circle, and a lively one it is!

I thought there was nothing left for Polly Swift Calhoun to learn about the farm, but

her last card tells me that aside from painting a dirty house, she is learning to cut up and wrap meat, make sausage, liverwurst and scrapple.

I seem to be a sucker for these secretarial jobs as I now find myself corresponding secretary for our Church Society so if I bog down a little on the cards, you will know why. Thanks again for your cooperation and please continue the good work!

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Hugh N. Page Tunstall (Carolyn Heath), 1432 Windsor Avenue, Bristol, Virginia.

Mrs. Frederick W. Rea (Virginia Cooke), 7419 Cuvier Street, La Jolla, California.

Cynthia Vaughn, 130 East Smith Street, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Mrs. Murray F. McCaslin (Harriet Wilson) Oak Hill Farms, R.D. 2, Allison Park, Pennsylvania.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE Lasar HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.), 425 North Hanley Road, Saint Louis 5, Missouri.

Fund Agent: JULIA Sadler DE COLIGNY (Mrs. Calvert), 36 Hillside Avenue, Mount Kisco, New York.

Spring seems to have set up permanent residence once more around here and I, for one, am glad. Bits of spring-like information come drifting in from time to time as in the very nice telephone call I had last month from Martha Lou Lemmon's mother. She brought me up to date on her roving daughter who seems to have decided to settle down like most of us biddies. Lou is engaged to William Frederick Strohman, professor of History of Art and Archaeology at Princeton, and they are to be married in Springfield, Missouri, in June or July. Lou met him in Rome where he was on a leave of absence working as assistant to the cultural attaché at the Embassy; she hopes to be home by May and proceed with the doings.

Julie is settled in Mount Kisco and said she had seen Lib and Bonnie and Alva Root Brand; also said to ask anyone within shouting distance to look her up, please. She also said that our percentage of the Fund is shamefully low and will everyone who hasn't contributed please send her money to Julie or direct to the Alumnae office at Sweet Briar. If you read the report in the last News you will see what wonderful strides we made during the war years and it would seem too bad to sag now when the money does so much good for so many.

Bonnie, Lib, Julie and practically everyone who knew her well, are all very excited over Mary Moore's wedding to Dr. Carter Redd Rowe on April 27; but I haven't heard from the lady in question and so I can't give you any more information. Bonnie said she sees quite a bit of Dot Hutchinson Howe and Lib said Mary McCallum Neill is due any day in New York. Betty Suttle Briscoe wrote that Mary's husband returned from England last July and the Neills visited them; she and her husband were about to take off for a two-weeks vacation in Bermuda.

Bonney MacDonald Hatch's husband is out of the Army and received the Army Com-

mendation ribbon; they are back in Muncie. Cordelia, after three years of living in Baltimore, Little Rock and Pasadena, is back with her brood in Greensboro, North Carolina, where they have built a new house. Judy Daugherty Musser has reclaimed her husband from the Navy and they are living with Bill's mother in Indiana, Pennsylvania, until their own house is remodelled.

Margaret Ross Ellice says life on a farm in the winter is beautiful but quiet although it sounded active enough to me. Small Larry is in school but turned up with the measles the day that Peggy had planned to have lunch in town with Emily Marsh Nichols and Dot Ventner.

A card last September from Eleanor Alcott Bromley said she was convinced that they would see the last man separated from Beale before they left Grass Valley, California. The Bromleys are back in Cleveland now—Editor. Tacky enjoyed her stay in New Orleans where Mac was stationed at the Naval Supply Depot; he was discharged December first and when I last heard from her, they were in Springfield and hoping to locate thereabouts.

Helén Hanson Bamford writes that all her brothers are now out of the service; also that Jill Bender is back in New York. All is well with them for the moment. Mary Walton is busy with her three small children and said that Eleanor Rust Mattern has moved to Lansing, Michigan, where her husband is an architect.

Fran Darden Musick is into her third case of mumps so she obviously hadn't been anywhere or done anything very flighty lately; she had heard that Anne Corbitt Little had a little girl, Suzanne Middleton, born February ninth, and they are living with Anne's mother in Suffolk.

I had a grand letter from Betty Carter Clark last October; she had weathered a series of mumps through the summer, but they all recovered in time to take the children to Michigan for two weeks. Then she and Bill took a motor trip through New Hampshire and home by way of New York and Philadelphia; then to Indiana for a wedding. Heard from Mary Moses Lindsay and she and her husband were back in Little Rock.

Mother and I sneaked off for ten days in February to New York. We acted just like the proverbial tourists, and had a world of fun shopping, going to the theatre and all the other things you are supposed to do in New York but which I never had time to do when I lived close by. I talked at length to Emilie Emory Washburn; Bill is out of the Army and they are in Bay Shore with their two little girls. I had hoped to see Lizzie Selden Stainbrook as we have been by-passing each other for the last ten years but, with my usual luck, I discovered she had left for Virginia four days before we arrived.

Nathaniel and Dot Turno Gardner and their two little girls stopped over with us for a day on their way to East Orange last December, but we were quarantined with mumps when she came through in February on her way back to Oklahoma City.

Will you all please keep in touch with me

about your new addresses? So many cards that I send out are returned and I would appreciate hearing directly from you—and don't forget the Fund.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. Archibald Cannon, Jr. (Cordelia Penn), 2006 Dalton Road, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Mrs. Daniel B. Esterly (Eleanor Cooke) 2730 Lorain Road, San Marino, California.

Mrs. Calvert de Coligny (Julia Sadler) 36 Hillside Avenue, Mount Kisco, New York.

Mrs. Philip Hatch (Bonney McDonald) 3124 West Gilbert Street, Muncie, Indiana. 1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY Nicholson TATE (Mrs. John A., Jr.), 1348 Queens Road, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET Macfarlan BERGMANN (Mrs. Charles) 136 Linden Street, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

There's no use beating about the bush! BIG NEWS is the announcement of the birth of Becky Kunkle Hogue's triplets, two boys and a girl born last October 12. How I wish I had first-hand news to pass along to you readers, but naturally you can all understand that Beck's time for corresponding is no more! Claire informed me, however, on a Christmas card that Becky and the babies were all doing splendidly, and that they'd moved back to Ashtabula, no doubt for some much-needed assistance. Congratulations are certainly in order!

As for Claire, she and Carroll have a son, Chris, born in January, and of course are thrilled over their grand family, now two girls and a boy. They have recently bought Claire's mother's house, for additional room, after finding her mother an apartment.

After a silence of many moons, Wileyna Upsaw Kennedy (ex '38) writes from their plantation outside Eufaula, Alabama, and tells me of the birth of their son, David, now a year old. Robert, the elder, will be four in July. Dee Armfield Cannon, another ex '38, has been visiting her sister in Winston-Salem, and we had a grand reunion. She and Gene will live in Asheboro, North Carolina, where Gene will practice medicine after being an army doctor for the past four years.

Another welcome voice from the dim, dark past is that of Lucile (better known as "Toto") Sergeant. She is still working at Wright Aeronautical as an engineer, and more specifically as editor of the *Experimental Daily*. "The *Daily* is a progress sheet of experimental testing and carries a technical article now and then when I feel ambitious." At the time of her note to me, Toto was recuperating from ptomaine poisoning which certainly is no fun. However, she tells me she sees Ruth Chartener off and on, hears from Miss Cole occasionally who is at Connecticut College, and from the Scotts who are now at Syracuse University.

My plea for news was pitiful so I did glean word from a few who have wandered from the fold. M. J. Miller Hein came through with a postal to tell me how happy the three of them are in their new six-room bungalow at Bayside, Long Island. Her 2½-year old son keeps her on the jump, but at present she's

recuperating from an appendectomy. Fritz Cordes Hoffman is happily battling with boxes and crates, after being away from home for five years, and now settled in her house in Pittsburgh. Frank is a civilian doctor again after 4½ years in service and fifteen months overseas. They have a daughter, Christiana, three years, and a rebel son, Frank, Jr., born in Richmond last August 5.

I'm also glad to report on Helen Hays Crowley, who writes that she is next in line for a Ford, and therefore she hopes to take Jimmy to Florida where she will join her mother and Carol, returning after May 1. Her husband, Frank, stays busy all the time with his chemical business, "Twurl," makers of a home permanent wave kit, also with a plating company which he bought the first of the year.

This from Moselle Worsley Fletcher—"Yep, Quigg is out, and working at the hospital here in Chattanooga. I'm nursing Emily (age 20 months). Quigg and I are seeing Smeady and Clay tonight." A reply postal from Babbie Derr Chenoweth says she and family are awaiting spring impatiently in their country home outside Springfield, Missouri. Arthur is still at O'Reilly General Hospital and probably won't be out of the Army before fall. At that point they will go to Birmingham where already they have a home in the process of construction. Her chief joy and occupation are Em (six months) and Chip (2½ years). From the Deep South comes news of Polly Shotwell Holloway—in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, where Robert is assistant director of Civil Service for the state. Susan, three, is the image of her Dad, although a platinum blonde. Like me, Polly is hungry to see the old alma mater—and perhaps by tenth reunion we can all make it. Start planning now!

Janet Macfarlan Bergmann excitedly announces the purchase of a house recently in Hohokus, New Jersey, in a lovely new neighborhood. They expect to move into it in April. Carl got home in November and speaking from first-hand knowledge, I think they both look wonderful. Saw them in New York in January, when Jack and I had a fling. (Must confess that's why you didn't get a newsletter from me in the February News). Mac also says she saw Peggy Cruikshank Truxtun ('37) recently who looked marvelous despite her siege with polio.

Dot Tison Campbell says she's still in the land of the living, in Manchester Centre, Vermont, where Jim is practicing law (after being discharged from the Marine Corps last May) and she is busy with Jamie, now two years, and church work, etc. For the longest I wondered where Nancy Old Mercer was—then came a card before Christmas, and a more recent "reply", saying she and Blair and little girl, are in Dallas, where they were about to buy a pale green brick house, so naturally were stewing about furniture, samples of this and that, etc. Before Christmas Nancy saw Ida Todman—and had fun bulling—but Toddy has left, so she has no Briarite contacts at present.

If you want to hear of a busy housewife, just take this in. Jo Happ Willingham has her husband home again, is busy keeping house

for him and her two boys, with Junior League and church work interspersed. Not at all daunted, she has a Sunday School class of high school children which she finds "most interesting and stimulating." Another busy-body, as usual, is Jin Faulkner Mathews, who at long last has her Bill back and is settled in their apartment in Charleston, West Virginia, learning to cook, and also doing her choir work. And Jin has a radio program—female chatter for fifteen minutes, for a month (while the regular girl is in the hospital), which involves script writing too! In December Jin and Bill stopped by to see me in Winston-Salem during one of our renowned southern freezes, but despite the weather we had a swell reunion, and both looked so happy, on their way to Florida after Bill's return from 2½ years overseas.

Jessie Silvers Bennett and husband are now in Jersey City where Ed is learning the tobacco business from P. Lorillard Company. However, this month they go to Louisville to make their home and promote Old Golds. Another ex-Army wife is happy! Barbara Cross Reese writes glowingly of the Poconos and East Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, where she and her civilian husband have just bought a home.

Some kind anonymous soul returned my card to Rose Hyde Fales in Washington with this info—"Rose and the children are in London with Mr. Fales—they are all well." Vesta says she's devoid of news, but will have an announcement to make in April for the June issue. And Sarah Tomlinson Foscoe writes from High Point, North Carolina, that she, her husband and 16-months old "Junior" are with her mother till living quarters are available. Same old story with everyone—I wish you luck.

It's good to know that Nancy McCandlish Prichard and husband are home from Egypt, "out" and happily located in Charlottesville, where he is studying law. And Shanghai Gregory Marrow says she's been tied down, hand and foot, and has seen no Briarites. Her obstetrical and gynecological work at Duke will continue another year.

Lucy Taliaferro Nickerson had the grippe, but sat up in bed and penned me a gem. Of course you readers must know that Charley got home in October and there was a wedding pronto (after all those three years overseas), and a honeymoon in Canada. Luckily they found a darling one-story, 2 bed-room house in Colonia, New Jersey, in the woods, yet near the station, with badminton court, etc., etc. Lucy also tells me Lew has another little girl, and Isabel Franke De Graaf a second son. Isabel and husband are settling in St. Petersburg where he'll be in the real estate business with his father.

Back in Roanoke and definitely settled are Molly, Grif, Archer and Harriotte. Wish all of you could see the picture Molly sent me of their two little girls—they are adorable! Seems as though I always have to wind up with myself, but I do have to give you first-hand report on Dot Thomas Upton who is home again in Winston-Salem with Luther and their lovely little Bette, after four years' service in the Navy, stationed at Annapolis.

Rilma carries on with her splendid work at Charlotte Memorial Hospital, with a jaunt to New York or elsewhere thrown in occasionally. Happy is she now that the GM strike is settled for soon a blue convertible Buick will be on its way to her, a Christmas gift from her parents. I hope to see her often for (getting around to me) it looks as though we'll be living in Charlotte for a while. Jack has a new job with a securities corporation, and at present we're in his mother's home, while she visits friends in Arizona. My fella got home the day after Christmas, and after a fine trip to New York, we're beginning to settle down, while looking desperately for you-know-what, a place to hang our hats!

Keep me posted—and remember you've gotta *give* to *get*. A gift to the Alumnae Fund will bring you this choice epistle four times a year!

DOLLY NICK

ADDRESSES:

Lucy Taliaferro (Mrs. C. C. Nickerson), Glendale Road, Colonia, New Jersey.

Claire Handerson (Mrs. Carroll Chapin), 22449 Westchester Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio.

Rebecca Kunkle (Mrs. Frederick Hogue), Chestnut Drive, Country Club, Ashtabula, Ohio.

Rose Hyde (Mrs. Herbert P. Fales), 38 Maitland Court, Lancaster Terrace London W. 2, England.

Barbara Cross (Mrs. Charles Evan Reese), 162 East Brown Street, East Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania.

Jessie Silvers (Mrs. Edgar Bennett), The Brown Hotel, Louisville, Kentucky.

Molly Talcott (Mrs. Griffith Dodson), 1001 Second Street, S. W., Roanoke, Virginia.

Nancy Old (Mrs. Blair Mercer), 3632 Bryn Mawr, Dallas 5, Texas.

Wileyna Upshaw (Mrs. Robert Kennedy), Roseland Plantation, R. F. D. 2, Eufaula, Alabama.

Polly Shotwell (Mrs. Robert Holloway), 2183 Hollydale, Baton Rouge 15, Louisiana.

Frances Cordes (Mrs. F. D. Hoffman), 1376 Sheridan Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

M. J. Miller (Mrs. William J. Hein, Jr.), 35-39 203rd Street, Bayside, Long Island.

Lucile Sergeant, 92 Ralph Avenue, White Plains, New York.

Dolly Nicholson (Mrs. John Tate, Jr.), 1348 Queens Road, Charlotte 4, North Carolina (temporary).

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY Campbell GAWTHROP, (Mrs. Robert S. Jr.) 326 W. Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: YVONNE Leggett DYER (Mrs. Daniel L.) Alger Court Apartments, 5G, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York.

There's very little, but rather tremendous news is that Tommy and Eleanor Claffin Wilham's house burned down. He was only home from Manila ten days, and this was a beautiful new big house bought last fall. All of their clothes burned and some of their best furniture, but no one was hurt and half of the house was saved. What rotten luck in this roofless age.

Mary Mackintosh Sherer's doctor husband, Joe, goes into three years of Army practice in June, and eighteen months of it will be overseas. I believe Mac plans to go with him.

All of this is from Betsy Durbam Goodhue, one elegant correspondent: Albie is officially "retired" from the Navy now; she is going back to Virginia for a month's sojourn in the near future. She'll no doubt run into Mary Frances Buchanan Flowers, for she and George are settled in their new house in Richmond. She often sees Julie Saunders and Jean Gray Scott McNair and Annie Lancaster Pasco, who lives but a few blocks away. George III is keeping her very busy.

Another discharged husband is that of Bennett Wilcox Bartlett who is now with the Bureau of Aeronautics in Washington, so she thinks they're settled pretty permanently there. They hope to move into the new house they're building around the first of April; so of course, she's eager for that date to roll around, as are the two active kiddies.

Duxie Dingman Cobb writes that that heretofore elusive feeling of old married contentment was just beginning to steal o'er them when Alex had to move to Trenton, so once again she's with her family, and he's in a rooming house in Trenton. He had pneumonia at Christmas, and Nancy, her one-year-old, the gripe—her first peace time New Year's. She saw Ethel Hanber Crowe in Newark. At that time Joe expected to be sent to Guam, and Dutch and her children were planning to stay with her family. The tone of Doxie's letter expresses what so many of us feel; i.e., how grand it is to have these husbands at home and underfoot. Do hope you will find a hoose in Trenton soon, Doxie, and many thanks for your letter.

Bob came home on Washington's birthday, and that fine gentleman took a very back seat in our household. And such domestic enthusiasm! He really had me running. Those 5:30 awakenings have become less frequent and his energies are finding legal outlets now, but there was a brisk week. Rob accepts his continued presence graciously, for Papa's strict, but Beth has him pretty well under control. We went to Eleanor Wallace Price's son's christening recently. That woman must feed her children Wheaties and percomorphum, and more of the same. They are handsome, robust children, and I do mean sturdy. Sam has her pug nose and glorious blonde curls, and beguiling freckles, and Jimmy's a coming something or other. Lovely party and upon request I'll send a delectable cheese and garlic recipe her mother spread before us.

And just back from a grand spree in New York with Lucy Gordan Jeffers and Elizabeth Vanderbilt Brown, and their respective husbands. Bitsy is thinner and looks the more sophisticated consequently, but is the same ebullient and refreshing demoiselle. All saw *Dream Girl* together, after a frantic struggle across Fifth Avenue midst its St. Patrick celebrations, and it is delightful. (By the way, Mary James is Walter Huston's leading lady in *Apple of His Eye*, a privilege and thrill for any aspirant. . . . And who should be behind the scenes when it played in Philadelphia but Mr. and Mrs. Linforth!) Spent the night with Boot and Jon and their precious Jonny, and

marvelled throughout the evening how it could be six years since we'd been on campus—gleaned that Anne Parks is still a WAVE, full lieutenant, and still in Norfolk. Lu Martin is back again after her war exile in Michigan with her doctor father.

Ruth Harman Keiser has a daughter, born January 20, 1946. Janet Trosch is at present a secretary with *Time* magazine. Mary Welles Pearson writes, "My husband is a banker, not a preacher, but there's no preacher here (St. Peter, Minnesota) at present and there is a housing shortage, so here we are!"

Lillian Neely Willis has a second daughter, Harriet Davies, born January 29.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. John L. Arrington (Cherrie Willson), 344 Pomona Avenue, Coronado, California.

Mrs. Legrand Elebash (Lucy Bowers), 65 East 80th Street, New York, New York.

Mrs. Edward P. Ellis (Phyllis Todd), R. F. D. 1, Box 137, Keyport, New Jersey.

Mrs. Arthur L. Keiser, Jr. (Ruth Harman), 815 First Place, Plainfield, New Jersey.

Mrs. John Leys (Martha Fuller), Boonsboro Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Mrs. Paul Masoner (Margaret McCoy), 912 North Sixth Street, Garden City, Kansas.

Mrs. John V. Pearson (Mary Welles), Swedish Lutheran Parsonage, St. Peter, Minnesota.

Mrs. Brooke Stoddard (Grace Luckett), 2419 Longest Avenue, Louisville, Kentucky.

Mrs. Wendell Stoops (Lois Lear), 1691 Pontiac Street, Denver, Colorado.

Janet Trosch, 140 East 63rd Street, New York 21, New York.

Mrs. Charles Edward Blair (Charlotte Dunn), 114 Park Avenue, Bronxville, N. Y.

Mrs. G. H. Flowers, Jr. (Mary Buchanan), 306 Tuckahoe Boulevard, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Norman W. Fort, Jr. (Ann Hutchinson), c/o Hutchinson, 211 Main Street, Matawan, N. J.

Mrs. Frank Glenn, Jr. (Marguerite Myers), Crangyma Farm, Long Beach, Washington.

Mrs. Daniel B. Griffen, Jr. (Natalie Elliott), P. O. Box 137, Charlottesville, Va.

Mrs. Harris E. Hart (Henriette Allen Minor), Ogden Avenue, White Plains, N. Y.

Mrs. William K. Kirschoer (Mary Alice Groom), Apartment 69, 404 Ludlow Avenue, Cincinnati 20, O.

Mrs. Charles Prothro (Elizabeth Perkins), 2109 Ellingham Drive, Wichita Falls, Tex.

Mrs. Roderick S. Rooney (Mary Spear), 1105 Van Buren Avenue, Eastport, Md.

Mrs. H. R. Stephenson, Jr. (Catherine Lawder), Rockwood, Taylors, S. C.

Mrs. John C. Stoddard (Jean McKenney), c/o Panagra, Quito, Ecuador, S. A.

Mrs. Ralph B. Welles (Lillian Neely), Pine Needle Road, Augusta, Ga.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATTS (Mrs. Robert, Jr.) 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET WOODS GILLETTE (Mrs. Louis C.) 57 Park Avenue, Bronxville, New York.

All of you good "wimmen" certainly remember what a beautiful Virginia spring can do to one. Well, it's done it to me, and I

haven't stirred around enough to gather all of the existing news. However, there are some very exciting tid-bits.

Mary Petty Johnston and Janet Runkle will both be married on May fourth. Mary will become Mrs. Wood Bedell in New York and will reside in Richmond, and she has done the unbelievable—that is to say, she has three apartments lined up! While in Richmond recently, Mary had lunch with Jane Goolrick Merrill and talked with Eve Williams Turnbull, who is also living in Richmond. Mary wrote too that she had seen Ann Burr recently. Aon is in a new play, *West of the Moon*, which will open in Washington. Janet Runkle will marry Robert M. Wells of Beverly Hills, Los Angeles, California. Columbus says that Bob is going to make a perfect Sweet Briar husband—interested in "all the girls," etc. Bob and Janet are going to be farmers, as he is a graduate in Agriculture from the University of California. Benadine Newby, last heard of in 1940, will be a bridesmaid. Marion Coles Phinazy married Thomas Barton Jones on March 9, 1946. Sorry not to have more details on this subject.

Anne Conant Weaver (Mrs. John Weaver), ex '40, of 38 William Street, Hempstead, Long Island, has a daughter who was born last July. Parge Woods Gillette has already entered her daughter, Louise Church, in Sweet Briar. Louise was born March 17 and weighed nine pounds.

Martha F. Rector is now on terminal leave and will receive her discharge on April 15. She was a Major in the WAC and served as staff director in the India-China Division. Major Rector was a huge success in many fields, but will always be remembered for a prune and pickle party that she gave in India. Elizabeth Ivins Haskins was discharged from the WAVES on November 7, 1945, with the rank of Lieutenant (j.g.).

Elizabeth Conover is teaching kindergarten in a lovely St. Louis County School. She had a nice trip to Chicago, Philadelphia and New York during spring vacation.

Coralie Kuhn Ferro is still living in San Francisco, but at present is in Hamilton, Ohio, due to the illness of her father.

Ann Waring Lane, ex '40, writes that she, husband Mills, Anita and Nickey are permanently established at 2 West Muscogee Avenue, Atlanta, Georgia. Ann was anxious to track down Mary Miller Naquin. The last recorded address for her is Mrs. Howard Naquin, Route 3, Box 324A, Corvallis, Oregon.

Mary Katherine Warren Griggs (Mrs. John W. Griggs II) will be at 300 Highland Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey, until July, 1946. After that time, her address will be 150 Sheridan Terrace, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Frances Moses Turner and Lawson have just purchased a very attractive house in Lynchburg. However, they will not be able to move into it until next fall. Mose tells me that Beth Thomas Mason has at last found a place to live in Ann Arbor, Michigan, and that Margaret Royal Davison is residing in Goldsboro, North Carolina, while Jimmy is overseas. Margaret recently met him in Seattle for a short time.

Helen Cornwell Jones, ex '40, had a son, Jonathan Cornwell, on February 6.

As for me, it's a pleasure to go from the dishpan to the broom and back again. We do have high hopes of attending Mary Johnston's wedding. Now that we are more or less settled here, I hope that any of you that come to Sweet Briar will try to stop by 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. G. R. Dornberger (Alice Gass), c/o Dr. G. R. Dornberger, Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota.

Mrs. William Lasley Montague (Mildred Moon), 64 Fort Wood Apartments, Chattanooga 3, Tennessee.

Mrs. William Chandler Haskins (Elizabeth Ivins), Box 98, Groton, Massachusetts.

Mrs. William A. Allen (Hazel Marshall Sterret) Oakley Farm, Hot Springs, Va.

Mrs. Richard Both (Blair Bunting) Fairville, Chester County, Pa.

Mrs. Jonathan A. Brown (Boot Vanderbilt) 172 Maple Street, Englewood, N. J.

Mrs. John W. Burke, Jr. (Agnes Spencer) Valley Vista Apartment, Belmont and Ashmeade Place, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Beverley Douglas Causey (Clara Reed MacRae) 1615 Preston Road, Alexandria, Va.

Ann Cauthorn g/3, Legal Office, PRNC Headquarters, Navy Yard, Washington 25, D. C.

Mrs. John Sewell Cheek (Anne McCarthy) 934 Troy Avenue, Dyersburg, Tenn.

Mrs. John P. Cochran (Margaret Dowell) 2310 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. James Addison Glascock, Jr. (Polly Boze) 2211 West Grace Street, Richmond 20, Va.

Mrs. Henry Grant (Jane Baker) 457 Idora Avenue, Vallejo, Calif.

Mrs. Albert Grossarth (Constance Ann Williams) 125 East Avenue, Quincy, Ill.

Mrs. David B. Gustafson (Polly Wyckoff) 3 Barclay Street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mary Frances Hazelton, 755 Santa Ynez, Palo Alto, Stanford Campus, Calif.

Mrs. John William Henry (Ruth Whisler Collins) Edgewater, Md.

Mrs. Homer Daniel Jones (Helen Cornwell) 24 Lorenzo Lane, La Due, Mo.

Mrs. Robert R. King, Jr. (Mariana Bush) Huntington Inn, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mrs. Sherman John Leonard (Anna Shinn) Route 1, Box 555, Los Altos, Calif.

Mrs. Eugene Mitchell Long (Jane Bush) 1061 Katherine Street, Augusta, Ga.

Mrs. Robert MacDonald (Olivia Davis) 1847 Lauderdale Road, Louisville, Ky.

Ann Marie Mildon, 222 Central Park, South, Gainsborough Studio, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Donald C. Morrell (Elizabeth Hammer) 341 Woodlane Drive, Brightwaters, N. Y.

Mrs. Thomas W. Murrell (Jane Goolrick) Hampton Hills, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Howard Naquin (Mary Miller) Route 3, Box 324A, Corvallis, Oregon.

Mrs. Robert E. Perry (Marjorie Peggs) 66 Eakins Road, Numsey Park, Manhasset, Long Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Robert Raymond Stuart, Jr. (Anna Mae Feuchtenberger) Box 604, Bluefield, W. Va.

Dr. Helen Taylor, Doctors' Hospital, East End Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. John B. Vincent (Irene Vongehr) R. R. 7, Angling Road, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Mrs. John H. Weaver (Anne Conant) 1120 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Mrs. Carrington Williams, Jr. (Emory Gill) 5415 Cary Street, Road, Richmond 21, Va.

Eve Williams (Mrs. Knox Turnbull) 3404 Park Avenue, Richmond 21, Va.

Mrs. Gilbert Hume Woodward (Stuart Hensley) c/o Dr. Charles Hensley, 25 Fairmont Road, Asheville, N. C.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.), 1222 Kemble Street, Utica, New York.

It is really a shame that the reviewer is not worthy of her subject, but she will, I assure you, attempt to do her very best. All this introduction is merely another way of informing you that I have been granted a personal interview with a Broadway star, which I shall now relay to you. STAR: Miss Mary James. PLACE: Her dressing room—Biltmore Theatre, New York City. Mary is leading lady in Walter Huston's new show, and a very commendable performance she gives. Sally Esler came up from Pittsburgh, Dottie White and I met her for dinner, and when we found that she was going to be here for several days, we dashed over to the theatre and purchased some tickets for two nights hence. We left a note, informing her of our intended presence and requesting the privilege of a personal interview after the show. The man in the box office was quite amused when we informed him we were college classmates of Mary's, and promptly said, "Oh, Sweet Briar!" Mary, as I said above, did a superb job. We had a marvelous chat while she removed the grease paint.

Word has just come that Bebo Chichester's wedding to Lt. Richard Duhart Hull, U.S.N.R., will take place this spring. Sorry I have no more details.

First among those from whom we have not heard in ages is Cynthia Harrison Drinkwater, who dropped me a postal in answer to my plea for news. She was leaving the following day for Hot Springs, and said she was looking forward to sniffing Virginia air.

My three especially good stand-bys all came through, so we shall start with Franny Baldwin Whitaker's news. She says she told me everything she knew that was fit to print for the last issue, so all she can add is that she saw Martha Jean's child—Jean—a darling little girl. However, it is people like Franny, who write whether or not they have much news, who keep me going.

Now to Shirts, who says she finally caught up with her three lost roommates—two by letter, and the other by seeing James in the aforementioned *Apple of His Eye* when it played in Philly. Dedore wrote that she is once again a civilian and is thoroughly enjoying it. She had seen Mimi and Peg Tomlin. Then Butch finally came through with a bit of mail. Butch and Johnny were apartment hunting (as what married couple is not these days?) and are temporarily living at Johnny's family's home in the interim. Shirts said that Wilma Zeisler Lee and her husband are moving to Asheville, North Carolina, very shortly.

Then to Dottie White. We certainly had a marvelous time seeing Sal, and we wouldn't mind at all if her job brought her up more often. Dottie says that Helen Watson Hill wrote her that Bobby Clark Hall was planning to leave very soon for California to get a job. Doucett writes that Jack is now a college traveler for Henry Holt, Publishers, and is covering New York and New England. They were going to visit the Hills. Sylvia Petibick Maltby has certainly had her share of troubles. She had pneumonia, and pleurisy, her two children had abscessed ears, pink-eye, and flu, their house has been sold, and they have no new one to move into when they are evicted on March first, and a week after Syl got home, she fell and broke her elbow. I suggest we all keep a list of these things on our mirrors for a dreary day.. It will probably make an April shower look like a June day.

(You probably noted that I talked too much last issue, and consequently there was no room for addresses. You gals have all been wonderful, and I imagine that the importance of our first item will allow us the extra space required by it.)

Marion Dailey Avery answered my card and imparted the joyful news that Lup got home on Christmas Eve. They spent some time traveling and are now settled in a summer cabin out of Chattanooga, which, however, they do manage to keep warm. They saw Colley and Charlie Shelton in Atlanta in January and talked to Gayle. While in Kentucky the Avery's saw Louise (Kirk) and Julian, who were leaving the next day for Tallahassee, Florida, where they are going to farm. They reputedly have two darling little girls.

Scully is at home, taking care of her Dad and doing the spring cleaning, and incidentally waiting for Luke to come home from the Pacific.

Eddie VonGebr Bridges writes that her new bambino, born January twenty-first, is Stephan Alan, and quite a night-owl, which is not helping Mom to keep that young, fresh look. Edie reports having received a letter from Carolyn Custer, who is now out of the WAVES and is back home. Mary Anne Somervell Brenza wrote that she spends all her time looking after little Ann.

Pi dropped me her usual "hasty note," which, however, is always welcome. Al got home February fifteenth, which event was followed by a mad ten-day whirl to Philly, New York and Boston, and which included a glimpse of Meach, who, according to Pi, has

changed very little. Ingrid apparently likes Pop pretty well, and Pi says Al was so astonished at his son, whom he had never seen, that all he could say was "Gosh!"

Had two totally unsolicited letters this time. That is really a record. One was from Marge Soons Simpson, who now lives at 38 Waverly Place, Little Falls, New York. Marge said she was writing in the anticipation that for the reunion I would want news of each member of the class. She is quite right, and I would like you all to take note of that fact right now! Marge now has three children, Peter, who will be five in April, Peggy, who will arrive at three years in the same month, and the latest addition is William, born on his Dad's birthday, January seventh (1946). Marge and Sam have bought a house, and will welcome all S.B. comers.

Our second of these miracle letters comes from Douce, who rightly calls me to task for not sending her any postals. Trouble is, I can't send them to you all, and I do try to cover all the groups as nearly as I can—though, of course, sometimes no response checks my aims.

When Douce wrote she was in Brunswick, Maine. She and Jack had spent the previous weekend at Exeter Inn, and she had seen Mr. Finch, she thought, but she was afraid to speak to him. Later she ascertained that it was he. She said that after finding out that it was Finch and no other, she understood why the choir was so good. Jack was separated from the Navy in November, and Douce is now traveling around with him where his job takes him. Douce, should your pen feel like ambling around her way, should be addressed at 1 Glenwood Road, Scarsdale, New York.

Now, here's something I should like to say—has nothing to do with any news of anyone, but I think you have all been perfectly wonderful about cooperating with me and supplying news for this magazine—after all, without you, it could not exist. Some of you have commented upon the fact that you think I have done a good job. It is you who deserve the thanks and praise, anyhow, just let me say "thanks a million."

From the Alumnae Office comes the news that Wilma Cavett Bird has a son, Philip Cavett, born February 24, 1945, and that Barbara Thompson Church has a daughter, born February 14. Shirley Shaw "Shirts" Daniel wrote that she and her husband have just bought a 150-year-old stone farmhouse near Swarthmore. After getting possession on April 5, they will start the job of face-lifting, although the house now has oil heat, electricity and water. Shirts seems very pleased with the four fireplaces—two downstairs and two upstairs—all with lovely old mantlepieces. She reports that the Philadelphia alumnae are giving a bridge benefit on April 3.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Katharine Spaatz, 206 Duke Street, Alexandria, Virginia.

Mrs. Philip Bird (Wilma Cavett), 2235 Harden Drive, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Julien C. Headley (Louise Kirk), Bull Run Plantation, Tallahassee, Florida.

Mrs. Lupton Avery (Marion Dailey) 329 Stoner Avenue, Paris, Ky.

Mrs. Charles R. Bennett (Betsy Tower) 271 Western Promenade, Portland, Me.

Mrs. William Brenza (Mary Anne Somervell) Flossmoor, Ill.

Mrs. Richard Warren Bridges (Edith Vongehr) 219 Wiggins Street, West Lafayette, Ind.

Mrs. William Edward Byerts, Jr. (Jae Loveland) 1110 Redondo Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

Mrs. Richard M. Daniel (Shirley Shaw) 908 Mt. Holyoke Place, Swarthmore, Pa.

Mrs. John P. Doelker (Louise Hathaway) c/o Hathaway, Robert Morris Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Albion C. Drinkwater (Cynthia Harrison) 38 Lincoln Street, Hingham, Mass.

Mrs. James Foster (Mimi Worthington) 2601 Lindsay Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Julia Hoerber, c/o American Red Cross, U. S. Convalescent Hospital, Camp Edwards, Mass.

Mrs. David C. Hall (Barbara Clark) 720 Willow Road, Winnetka, Ill.

Mrs. B. A. Kempson, Jr., (Betty Blount) 417 West Brainerd, Pensacola, Fla.

Mrs. William F. Lewis (Anita Loving) 4119 Kensington Avenue, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Lorton S. Livingston (Margaret Gilchrist) 12 Hibiscus Avenue, Savannah, Ga.

Lucy Lloyd, Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Pa.

Mrs. Frank T. Miller, Jr. (Martha Jean Brooks) 314 Eastover Road, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. Charles Edward Noell, Jr. (Lottie Taylor) Cole Road, R. F. D. 3, Durham, N. C.

Mrs. Edward L. O'Donnell (Angela Cardamone) 503 Hillsboro Parkway, Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. Eugene F. Patterson (Alpine Martin)

Mrs. William P. Spencer (Mary Catharine Waddell) 32 Gen-Green Avenue, Trenton, N. J.

Mrs. Daniel Rex (Emory Hill) 4018 Southern Avenue, S. E., Washington 20, D. C.

Mrs. John Llewellyn Sneed (Eunice Foss) 1225 Clay Street, Lynchburg, Va.

Mrs. T. F. Southgate, Jr. (Marianne White) 3525 77th Street, Jackson Heights, N. Y.

Mrs. Alfred H. von Wellsheim (Pi Dowling) 17 Higby Road, Utica, N. Y.

Mrs. William Wiele Whitcomb, Jr. (Barbara Holman) 6 Middlesex Street, Wellesley 81, Mass.

1942 *

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, Box 258, Mills College, Oakland 13, California.

Fund Agent: ANNE HANSLEIN POTTERFIELD (Mrs. Thomas), 262 Kent Road, Wynewood, Pennsylvania.

Just too late for the last issue of the News, I heard from Ruth Hensley Camblos of the birth of Joshua Fry Bullitt Camblos, Jr. Josh, Jr., was born on December 29 (weight 8 pounds, 9½ ounces). Ruth wants

to tell any and all of you who are in the vicinity of Norfolk to stop in and see her.

A letter from Penny Lewis reveals that she is still in Charlottesville, or was, as of February. She is now resting up after her sojourn in foreign parts.

Peggy Cunningham Allen reports that she is the mother of Margaret Morton Allen, born October 12, 1945. Her husband, Bob, has arrived back from his duty in China, and the two of them are now hunting for an apartment in Knoxville.

Next on the list is Nancy Davis, who reports that she is still teaching school—high school English—in Asheville. She and Ringer had lunch together recently. Ringer has received her discharge from the WAVES and has traded Hawaii for North Carolina.

A long, unexpected, and most welcome letter from Rut Jacquot Tempest provides some news of herself and others of '42. Rut reports that Di Greene Helfrich and Margaret Gwyn managed to get to her wedding, with Flush flying up from Texas. Rut and Rone are now living in Ruth, Nevada, population practically nil from what she says. Rone, by the way, is from Denver, a graduate of the Colorado School of Mines. His mother gave them a car for a wedding present, so they managed a month-long tour of four thousand miles, taking in New Orleans, Santa Fe, and Denver. Life in a mining town sounds as if it would be loads of fun, at least as Rut describes it. None of their furniture arrived for six weeks, so they slept on box springs and mattress on the bare floor. Now, however, they can entertain guests with Wedgewood and Spode—on a Sears and Roebuck unpainted table.

From Saint Petersburg, Florida, comes word from Anne Chamberlain. "Cleo" has left her position in the Office of the Chief Signal Officer in Washington. While she was there, she and "Chookie" Groves (unmarried at that time) worked on the same post and saw each other from time to time. Cleo saw Arkie King in Saint Petersburg at Christmas time, and she and Nan Taylor spent August together in New York, where they saw Joanne Oberkirch, who works in the music library of NBC.

Sudie Clark Hanger wrote in spite of the work of two children. Libba is now two and a half, and Billy is one. Needless to say, they are a handful. Bill and Sudie are looking for a place to settle. She sees Bundy a lot, and Renee Mitchell Moore recently moved to Greensboro. Renee has a son who is now four months old. At the time Sudie wrote (early February), Swede was expected for a visit in the near future. Betty Hanger visited Sudie and Bill for two days at Christmas.

Another welcome and unsolicited letter arrived in February from Anne Hauslein Potterfield. Annie has just finished a semester of graduate work in history, which she enjoyed immensely. Tom was to receive his degree in a month, and then the two were heading for Philadelphia for his internship, so doubtless they are there by now. Annie has seen Grace Bugg Muller-Thym, Lucy Byrd Hodges Fuller, and Virginia Cummings Davis for bridge. She also reveals that Betsy Gilmer

Tremain named her daughter Carolyn, called Lyn for short. Both Grace Muller-Thym and Anne Morrison Reams are among those who have welcomed their husbands back from the service. Annie's final message comes from me too . . . do send in your money for the Alumnae fund. If you know anyone who has not done so, spread the news. Annie reports that '42 is not doing so well this year, so let's get on the ball!

A letter from Mary Alice Bennett Dorrance gives news of the birth of her second son. Benne wrote that through Mary Stone Moore Rutherford she had heard that Bittie Crumpler Nolting was now living in Fairfax, Virginia. Stony was expecting Julian home at any time. Benne is now living in Gladwyne, Pennsylvania.

Another house-hunter is Anne Barrett George. She and Orme are in Houston at present, however, but they are planning to move to San Antonio. Marion Robbins Parrish is back in Houston now, and Al is out of the army. Annie also reports that Virginia Wright has an adorable son, but she does not reveal Ginny's married name.

From Edie Brainerd comes some news from Washington. Edie resigned from the O.S.S. last June. During the summer she managed to get a grand vacation in Alaska. In November, she went to work for the National Touring Bureau of the American Automobile Association. She is in the editorial unit. Edie saw Duggins on one of the latter's visits to Washington, and she has seen Harriette Gordon Lowman and Kathie.

Another busy mother is Margaret Becker Schiltges. Elizabeth Anne (Beth) was born on November 30, and she weighed 7 pounds and 7 ounces. Bill got his official release from the navy the day the baby was born, and is back in Indianapolis as an accountant for Herdrich and Boggs. They are lucky enough to have an apartment, with a place for the baby to play!

By the time you read this, Dougie Woods will be Mrs. Charles Worth Sprunt. The wedding is on the twenty-sixth of March at St. Alban's in Washington.

Kay Coggins is back in San Francisco on leave from Yale at present. She managed to get out a couple of weeks ago for a play and dinner here at Mills, and we had a grand time "remembering." I have intended to get over to see her, but I just finished my thesis (it still has to be typed), and it is over two hundred and fifty pages long, so you can guess that I have had little free time. In addition, I have to make plans for next year. Those of you who are in the neighborhood of Virginia and the east coast may be seeing me by fall.

A letter from Eloise English Davies invited any of you who are in the vicinity of Chevy Chase, Maryland, to stop in and visit her.

I want to thank all of you who have written. Those of you who have had postals from me, please reply, and those who have not, don't wait to hear, just write anyway. My address will remain: Box 528, Mills College, Oakland 13, California, until the end of May. Then it will be: 833 Avenue E, Fort Madison, Iowa, for the summer.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. T. D. Davies (Eloise English), 4844 Bradley Boulevard, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Mrs. J. W. Schiltges (Margaret Becker), 301 East Maple Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mrs. J. T. Dorrance, Jr. (Mary Alice Bennett), Monk Road, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. R. B. Tempest, Jr. (Ruth Jacquot), Box 504, Ruth, Nevada.

Mrs. Robert Allen (Margaret Cunningham) 202 Scenic Drive, Knoxville, Tenn.

Mrs. Thomas Todd Dabney (Lucy Call) 3415 Gloucester Street, Richmond 22, Va.

Janana Darby, ARC, A.P.O. 500 c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Mrs. Platt Walker Davis, Jr. (Janet Houstoun) 2620 Pittsburg Street, Houston, Tex.

Mrs. Carl B. Drake, Jr. (Frances Boynton) 694 Lincoln Drive, St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. John B. Faggi (Jeanne Sawyer) Box 129, Sandwich, Mass.

Mrs. H. T. Fischer, Jr. (Mary Ruth Piereson) N.M.W.S. No. 566, Yorktown, Va.

Mrs. J. Watts Martin (Charles Lindsay) 101 Dinwiddie Street, Portsmouth, Va.

Mrs. Robert V. Martin, Jr. (Julia Groves) Tondee Apartments, East 37th Street, Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Joseph R. Mighell, III (Alice Williams) c/o C. D. Bowser, Chatsworth Gardens Apartments, Larchmont, N. Y.

Mrs. Wadsworth W. Mount (Doris Ogden) Beech Spring Drive, Apt. 2-C, Summit, N. J.

Elizabeth M. Park, Foreign Service Clerk, c/o American Consulate General, Navy 3930, F.P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Helen J. Sanford, M.C.W.R., W. R. Bn., B.O.Q. 906, Parris Island, S. C.

Mrs. Rone Brenton Tempest, Jr. (Ruth Jacquot) 400 Baynard Boulevard, Carrcroft, Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. C. A. Turner (Polly Peyton) 50 Indian Spring Road, Williamsburg, Va.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans, Baltimore, Maryland.

Fund Agent: BROOKS BARNES, Box 301, 622 168th Street, New York 32, New York.

With many thanks for all your cards, I make my first stab at this secretary business and keep telling myself that after this year's blank for '43, anything will sound interesting, but if not, just bear with me until I get into the swing, and in the meantime, do send all the sensational things you can think of.

I was pleased to hear that so many husbands are back and civilians again. Mary Carter Richardson has been second-honeymooning in New York City and it sounds as though Elsie McCarthy Samson and her husband, who just got back from India, are going to take up there where the Richardsons left off. Elsie says that after that they still have dreams of South America. Weezie Woodruff Angst's husband has been discharged, and Cha Garber Rudolph's John is back from

China. Weezie, by the way, got married on V-J Day. Beth Dichman Smith and Bevin are among those newly re-united couples who are off spicing, as are Jody Willis Leaman and husband. My guess is that Libby Corddry Jones and Win are up to the same thing, though I've heard nothing directly. (A hint, Elizabeth.) Also, Mary Law Taylor and Stuart are off to Nassau.

Harriette Morris Haller's Bob is back, but no place to live. If it's any consolation to her, she's by no means the only one who wrote that. Sandy Packard Hubbard and Tom, who is out and working in New York now, solved that problem by living in a basement—the janitor's 2 by 4 bachelor apartment, so there's an idea for you. Sandy is Red Crossing, Junior Leaguings, and occasionally sees Beanie and Tish Ord Elliott in town. She also saw Val Jones Materne and Bub, both looking very well. Tish and young Ord are going to join Ed in Cleveland when they find a place to live. Judy Snow Benoit has also managed to beat the housing shortage, but then comes the problem of baby sitters—because in case you didn't know, Judy has a big baby girl, Anne Michelle, born August 23. And speaking of babies, we have a couple of new arrivals. M. G. Smith Burgess has another daughter, Mary Wysar Burgess, and Betty Weems Westfeldt has another son, Wharton. M. G.'s husband is with the State Department now, but will join Trans-World Airlines soon. She writes that they are living in Arlington at present, but hope to buy a house in Washington. (Well, they can dream, can't they?)

I wish I had room to repeat the descriptions of all these offspring—how many teeth, curly hairs, rolls of fat, and individual noises they have. "Tookie" seems to have a particularly giant-like one, which apparently keeps her hands full in Cambridge while Bob goes to Harvard Business School. Karen Norris Sibley is there too with her daughter, Jimmie is at Law School. Other husbands back at school are Janie Lampton Middleton's Ed, who is finishing law at the University of Louisville, and Tay's Locke, who is at the University of Richmond. Besides being thankful that she is not the one hitting the books again, Tay is working at the same nursery as Virginia White.

The teaching bug has also hit Fayette McDowell. She is a resident teacher at the Gulf Stream School at Delray—in charge of the boys' dormitory. I think they are small boys, but if I can trust the word of some friends of hers and mine, a certain little Mohammedan prince has been giving her a lot of trouble. (I wouldn't be surprised if the friends weren't giving more.) Anyhow, Marguerite Hume wrote that Barbara Bolles is driving to Florida with hopes of seeing Fayette, so we'll see what she has to report later. Marguerite, who is working at WHAS in Louisville, also had news of Louise Peak, who is in Hawaii with the Red Cross, and of Katy Parker, who now works for the True Comic Magazine in New York. Katy and Anne Mitchell attended Ginger Monroe's wedding in Boston.

"Shug" and daughter, Joan (who also has a pug nose), after a stay in Richmond, have rejoined Rod in Coral Gables where he will

be stationed until May at least. She wrote me from there and said among other things that Posy and her husband, Shell Potter, are honeymooning in Havana. Lynn Emerick Huidekoper is in Milton, Massachusetts, where Huide is working. Margaret Swindell Dickerman is in Wallingford, Connecticut, and Lucy Kiker Jones is apparently well settled in Franklin with Willie and daughter, Patsy. Harriet Swenson says that Lucy has a darling new home. She also wrote that Betty Belle Launder has been doing a lot of singing and has a radio program in Kansas City. And while we're in Kansas City, Missouri, I'll tell you that I heard from Gloria Zick, and she seems to be one of the best loafers there. She plans to show Florida her talent in that direction toward the end of March.

All the little wives write that they are being so domestic, but I think that Dottie Campbell Scribner wins the prize. Ann Jacobs Pakradooni deserted even that glamorous job she had for domesticity. She says she is doing some volunteer work on the side, and also sees quite a bit of Debbie Douglas and Diddy Christian. Diddy is in New York, but headed for Philadelphia soon. I saw Debbie myself and we had lots of fun exchanging our meagre news. She has almost finished at Haverford and still hopes to get to Germany doing rehabilitation work. She says Dixie Kinne still has her job with the Signal Corps and that Angela Marston is with the Red Cross.

I also saw "Snookie" at a party the other day. She and Logan are at Princeton now and both look radiant.

Camille Guyton Guething is in Grosse Point where she has seen Lawrie several times, and Gregg wrote me from Washington, where her husband, Wrede, was stationed after getting back from the Pacific. She says she saw Shep in Wilmington. Fay reports that Byrd and Henry Hunter are house hunting in Norfolk and that Esther Jett is at Virginia Beach. I also hear that Betty MacCormack Johnson is still running her husband's business in Grand Rapids.

Big news comes from Charleston, South Carolina—Effie is engaged. The young man she trapped is Lloyd Guyton Bowers, Jr., of Columbus, Georgia. Her card was so funny that every time I reread it I am tempted to let this whole column lapse into a typical Aints and Asses script, which reminds me that Muncie is out of the WAC and living in "Hoosier territory" (Indianapolis) with her family. Effie and Brooks are now graduate nurses, and Brooks is working in pediatrics at the Medical Center in New York. She hopes to go to Honolulu in June or July. Harriet Pullen will finish her training here at Johns Hopkins in June and then plans to go home and loaf awhile.

I don't know what I am going to use for a climax, but I suppose I might as well give you all the excitement along the romance line at once. Our other engagement is Chesley Johnson's to James Amerman Dale, an ex-major, "tall, blonde, handsome, and a pretty nice guy," she says. The wedding will probably be this summer, and in the meantime, Chesley is having a wonderful time driving trucks and other things at Camp Merriewood

in North Carolina, where she is assistant to the director. You could never get me to swear it isn't "sour grapes" to say so, but you've got to admit that we single gals have a little more variety in our activities. "Ouija" Adams, for instance, is preparing to be a duchess (just pretend, of course) at the big Fiesta in San Antonio, Roselle Faulconer Pigg is working for the Albemarle County Welfare Department; Brac Preston still has that job in Princeton; and Anne Noyes is writing bigger and better articles for the Kentucky Law Journal, of which she is co-editor. She will graduate in June and then take her bar exam. Betty Schmeisser has a very good and interesting job here in Baltimore with the Health Department; the silent Bean is working for LIFE; Primmy Johnson is still doing social work in Greenwich; while yours truly continues to draw up those plans that end up on the bottom of the Chesapeake Bay.

I was sorry to hear that Peggy Roudin has been sick, and also I know you will all want to join me in extending sympathy to Carol Tanner and "Junk," who both lost their fathers this winter.

It really was fun hearing from and about all of you. The only thing I don't like about the job is that shuffling through these cards brings back all too clear recollections of term papers, and now that I am finished, I see that I obviously haven't learned to condense yet.

Louise Woodruff Angst reports that her husband is with the New York branch of the American Car & Foundry Company. Louise is doing Red Cross Staff Assistance work three or four days a week. Was in St. Louis with her husband at the time the letter was written and saw several St. Louis alumnae.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Mrs. John Edward Angst (Louise Woodruff), 108-02 72nd Avenue, Apartment 3-C, Forest Hills, New York.

Brooks Barnes, Box 301, 622 W. 168th Street, New York 32, New York.

Mrs. Arthur H. Benoit (Judith Snow), 29 Forest Park, Portland, Maine.

Mrs. Alfred Chandler, Jr. (Fay Martin), 213 Cameron Avenue, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

Mrs. James W. Foster (Page Ruth), 2717 South Wayne Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Mrs. Winthrop Jones (Elizabeth Corrdry), 401 East 62nd Street, New York, 21, New York.

Mrs. David McConnell (Frances Scott Simmons), 419 North Oxford Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Mrs. James M. Sibley (Karen Norris), 10A Bellevue, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Robert E. White (Karen Kniskern), Apartment 488, 988 Memorial Drive, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts.

Nancy Bean, 398 East 52nd Street, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Alfred du Pont Chandler, Jr. (Fay Martin) 5320 Edgewater Drive, Norfolk, Va.

Dolores Cheatham, Le Roy Hospital, 40 East 61 Street, New York, 21, N. Y.

Janice Fitzgerald, No. 394, St. Mary's Junior College, Raleigh, N. C.

Mrs. Robert King Glass, Jr. (Nancy Jameson) 764 Potomac Avenue, Buffalo 9, N. Y.

Mrs. Peter Hale (Prentiss Jones) 51½ Trombull Street, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. William G. Harris (Jane Hardy) 1039 Fishers Lane, Winnetka, Ill.

Esther Jett, 311 Raleigh Drive, Virginia Beach, Va.

Mrs. Edwin Middleton (Mary Jane Lamp-ton) Harrods Creek, Kentucky.

Jane Norton, Meridian Hill Hotel, Room 404, 2601 16th Street, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

Mrs. Dikran S. Pakradooni (Ann Jacobs) "Arnecliffe," Merion Avenue and New Gulph Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Mrs. Arthur E. Potter (Elizabeth Barbara Brabeck) 300 Hayward Avenue, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Mrs. Herbert P. Rubensohn (Peggy Roudin) 333 West 56th Street, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Robert F. Samson (Elsie McCarthy) 1925 Starrs Avenue, Utica, N. Y.

Mrs. B. Lynn Sanders (Mary Love Ferguson), Route 6, Box 555, Dallas 6, Texas.

Mrs. H. P. Scott, III (Elizabeth Shepherd) 8 Red Oak Road, Wilmington, Del.

Virginia White, 15 Rio Vista Lane, Richmond, Va.

Anne Williams, 1416 Willow Avenue, Louisville 4, Ky.

1945

Class Secretary: JODIE MORGAN, 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY HASKINS, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Well, here I am off on another spree and this time in Chattanooga. I'm now sitting in the Haskins' "morning room" typing away madly between luncheons, breakfasts and dinner parties—such gaiety I've never seen. I'm off to all these parties while poor Mary teaches her little kindergarten children how to sleep. I went over to watch Mary's technique the other day and it's the same thing she tried on me for four years, but these small children seem to take it all right well. The reason I decided to take off on a trip right now was to see Mary before she set out on her tour of the world. This summer she and her dad plan to go to the Medical Convention in San Francisco and then on to Mexico. Then next fall she's off to India to see her sister Nancy—so it was a visit with her now or five years hence.

Susan Buchanan wrote not long ago saying she was off to New York and she'd come by Charleston for a visit and then we would set out for here. However, Susan practically took up residence in New York (kept writing that this doctor was the nicest man, and I never could quite figure out whether he was good for her health or heart). Anyway, New York was all the further she got along the way.

Mil Carothers is living with the Haskins now. She's just gotten out of Red Cross and has taken a job as "receptionist" in one of the antique shops of the South.

Beck Avery, Sarah Temple, Mil, Mary and I were off last week-end to Atlanta to see Tutti Hall take the fatal step. She was married to Bob Peckham at home Saturday evening at eight o'clock. Tutti was the same as ever, completely enjoying the reception and going around to make sure that everyone else was having a good time. After a honeymoon in Daytona Beach, they will live in Asheville, North Carolina. Leila Barnes and her brother, Grantland, were up for the wedding too. Leila is now back home and has taken on a Girl Scout Troop along with several other civic activities.

I had a chat with Hilda Hude the other day, and she gave me lots of '45 news. She stopped by Sweet Briar on her way to mid-winter dances at Virginia. She and Frances Brantley stayed with Estie Cunningham Shay while in Charlottesville. They saw Perk Traugott and Anne Dickson. Dickson is now working in the Gift Shop at the Cavalier Hotel at Virginia Beach and loves it. Wylene Chapman was in Chattanooga for New Year's and I hear that Hedy Edwards was back for a visit then too. Gloria Lupton will be here in a day or two for a visit with Beck Avery. Carbaugh was down for a visit with El Dodson in Miami awhile back and Edie Page Gill was there at the same time. They just missed getting to Franny Bickers and Buck Pinnell's wedding which took place in Palm Beach on the fourteenth of February.

Hilda also told me the nice news that Irene MacDonald Hill has a little girl, Anna Marie. Hilda heard from Betty Cocke a few weeks ago from Avon Park, Florida, where she was basking in the sun for a month (no doubt preparing herself for the ordeal). I hear that Sheila Moore is soon to graduate from Mills in California. Taylor Reese has left the big city and has been visiting Liz Joseph Boykin in Montgomery, Alabama. I hear that Doe Fagg has been working at her father's tobacco warehouse during the big auction. Ruth Longmire has been the hardest gal to get in touch with. I have made several attempts in vain and have just lately heard by means of the grapevine that she has been visiting in Chattanooga, Washington, D. C., New York, Sweet Briar, Charlotte, and Columbus, Georgia. She and Manda Parsley are headed soon for Sadie Gwin Allen's wedding.

Doreen Brugger is working at the Marine Hospital, Staten Island, New York.

Anne MacFarlane Clark and her husband are living in Washington now, and both of them are going to school. Betty Grayson Geer and her husband are there also. I had a big post card from Kagee Agee the other day. She is in Washington with her sister, Eleanor, and is working in the State Department just across the street from where Ginny Berrier works. Kagee has seen Steve Nicolson several times, and Steve is now working for the British. I was so excited to hear of the marriage of Tony LeBris to Paul Maynard. I'm sorry I don't know any more details about

Tony. Peggy Jones has decided that Washington is just too dull for her and so she has moved to Charleston, West Virginia (where things are *always* gay).

Lyn Dillard has been spending the past month in Miami with her mother, living a life of sun bathing, eating, dates, dancing, and sleeping. . . . She was even off to Havana for a week-end!

A letter from Pani Matton Williams reports that she and Hugh are still in Philadelphia, but they have now moved to a new apartment on the third floor of a private home there. Hugh was out of the army the 16th of March, but they will be staying on there for the next three years. This summer they are both going to North Carolina to be counselors at Camp Merriewood.

Poor Zu Zulich is now apartment hunting, since her nice roommate has a husband soon returning from the wars. Alice Gearheart has been in New York training for TWA and loving it. After two weeks of such training she goes back to a Philadelphia office. To quote Gearheart, "Millions of ex-servicemen are taking the training course, and we're all a very congenial group, to say the least." Betsy Smythe was in Gearheart's class, and they both saw Ann Gladney while she was there on a recent visit. Diddy Gaylord writes that she had dinner with Kagee and Ruth Longmire one night and then went to the theater with Susan Buchanan. Diddy says that she has just heard from Lou Ferber who is soon to be married.

It is with deep regret that I tell you of the death of Jane McJunkin's father, after several months' very serious illness.

Gus Hazen has been teaching in a neighborhood high school in Wheeling. Chemistry has been her subject, but I believe that Gus is considering more school for herself next year. She seems to think that she can do better with a Master's. She's thrilled to death that one of her pet pupils wants to go to Sweet Briar. Through Gus came the news of Ann Richey's marriage which took place around the 30th of March.

Nancy Christian is attending the University of Honolulu.

Jean Moores still has her job translating and she says that on the side she is learning finer points of housekeeping and dishwashing. Through a friend of mine who moved to Rio de Janeiro I heard that our Mary Symes might be moving back to the States sometime this summer. I hope that rumor turns out to be an authentic one. Poochie Porcher wrote briefly the other day and I just want you all to hear what that ol' gal is doing. Get settled in an easy chair, because I know that it will wear you out just to hear about it. To quote Pooch, "I have been up to my teeth lately with Junior League work, Medical Social Service work, Y.W.C.A. (yes, that threw me for a loop too; don't think that she won't hear from me about that, and here she could have learned so many things at S.B.C. to help her with that work), Hospital Receptionist, Red Cross Drive, teaching Sunday School—and taking week-end trips to the mountains." Have you ever?

Before I sign off I want to remind you that Graduation in June is to be a Reunion time for our class. It would be such fun if we could all try to work vacations, or a little week-end trip to include the old Alma Mater. A one year reunion will be so nice because we will not have quite forgotten the old graduation feeling ourselves and we will still be able to recognize each other! Hope to see you at Sweet Briar June first.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Kathryn Agee, 1437 Somerset Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Leila Barnes, Griffin, Georgia.

Anna Ridgeway Christian, Quarters B, Naval Base, Pearl Harbor, T. H.

Betty Cocke, 539 South Barksdale Street, Memphis, Tennessee.

Mrs. Lawrence Jacobsen (Julie Mills), 3585 South Stafford Street, South Arlington, Virginia.

Peggy Jones, South Hills, Charleston, West Virginia.

Mrs. Robert S. Peckham (Ruth Hall), Coburn Apartments, Asheville, North Carolina.

Beverly Turner, 15 East 69th Street, New York 21, New York.

Sadie Gwin Allen, Route 17, Box 1590, Houston, Tex.

Leila Barnes, Riverdale School of Music, New York 63, N. Y.

Anne Bower, East End Hotel, 78th Street, and East River Drive, New York 21, N. Y.

Betty Cocke, 2946 Southern, Memphis, Tenn.

Elene Essary, 2010 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. William Geer (Betty Grayson) 1809 G Street, N. W., Washington 6, D. C.

Betty Gray, 2200 Delancy Place, Philadelphia 3, Pa.

Mrs. Samuel Hemphill (Mary Kathryn Frye) Oakwood Apts., 15th Street, Hickory, N. C.

Mrs. Lawrence Jacobsen (Julia Mills) 3585 South Stafford Street, South, Arlington, Va.

Ann Carter McLean, 219 Tenth Street, South Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Charles Orth (Lib Love) 19 East 76th Street, New York, N. Y.

Ann Tyler Parsons, 431 Country Lane, Louisville 7, Ky.

Mrs. Robert Seager, II (Caroline Parrish) 105 West 39th Street, Apt. D-4, Bayonne, N. J.

Margaret Swann, East End Hotel, East River Drive at 78th Street, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. John Tepe (Jay Skerry) 1510 Delaware Avenue, Wilmington 6, Del.

Mrs. Robert M. Wilson, Jr. (Ellen Douglas Gray) 1308 Avondale Avenue, Richmond 22, Va.

Mrs. Herbert Wohlers (Helen Davis) St. Louis, Mich.

Betty Zulich, 4107 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Thank You . . .

FOR GIVING TO THE ALUMNAE FUND, designated this year as the Meta Glass Fund for Endowment.

For being a person who can see what a contribution to Sweet Briar's Alumnae Fund can mean, not only to you personally but also to that almost indefinable something . . . education for the future.

You are getting this magazine either because you gave to the Alumnae Fund or because you are a Life Member.

This Year's Goal is \$21,000 of which \$11,700 is in hand

SOME ALUMNAE HAVE NOT GIVEN.

Perhaps you have a wayward friend who is lost in an abyss of ignorance . . . not getting the latest news in the magazine, and not knowing how much the Fund needs contributions.

You Can Help . . .

By giving your shy and backward friends a gentle hint . . . for us.

ALUMNAE FUND COMMITTEE.

NEW

SWEET BRIAR

PLATE

by

Wedgwood



Here it is,

. . . the design for the new Sweet Briar plate, the result of lots of time, thought, discussion and correspondence over a period of two years. Word is being impatiently awaited concerning the length of time it will take to make the necessary engravings, and the date when the first deliveries of plates from the Wedgwood potteries may be expected. The plates will be made in mulberry and blue, Wedgwood shades which are almost duplicates of Cauldon (the former china was made by Cauldon); the Wedgwood green is very different and the Council voted not to have it.

The drawing was made from many photographs, by an artist employed by Jones, McDuffee and Stratton, distributors of the china. Look closely at the border and see that it is as distinctly Sweet Briar's own as is the center design . . . the flowers are sweet briar roses, magnolia and mountain laurel.

*You will receive notice when the time comes for orders. Please be patient
a bit longer!*

SWEET
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JUNE
1946



Commencement 1946

This was a very special Commencement, one that will be remembered with fondness by those who were at Sweet Briar and one that will go down in the annals of the college as marking several important milestones.

It was, of course, the last commencement for Miss Glass as president of Sweet Briar; it was also, as the alumnae pointed out to her, her own Sweet Briar commencement, although it had taken her twenty-one years to reach that goal which other graduates usually reach in four years. It indicated, as Bishop Tucker pointed out in his address, a time for rejoicing and gratitude that Sweet Briar, for twenty-one years, has had the rare good fortune of having Miss Glass as its president. There was a strong sense of all that Miss Glass had brought to Sweet Briar during those years, of the strengthening of the work which had been so ably begun by her two predecessors in the presidency, of the singleness of purpose which has characterized her administration of the affairs of the college.

This commencement was also the first since 1942 for which alumnae were invited to return to Sweet Briar, to renew friendships of years gone by, to view again the peaceful beauty of the campus, and to gain a fresh sense of what is happening at Sweet Briar that is significant. They came, in moderate numbers, to take part in the program of events for the weekend: the first annual meeting of the Alumnae Association in four years, and the induction of Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36, as its new president; the Garden Party in the Boxwood Circle late Saturday afternoon and the coffee party for the seniors after dinner that evening, where Kitty *Blount* Andersen, '26, introduced the members of the Board of Overseers, the Alumnae Council, the alumnae daughters among the graduates, and the Class of 1946, whose members were promptly invited into membership in the Association. Miss Glass was a guest of honor at this party and, just as she always has at the alumnae banquets of other years, she spoke informally to the group. On Sunday morning there was the baccalaureate service, with its excellent sermon given by Professor James T. Cleland of Duke; in the afternoon, alumnae voices were raised at final step-singing once more; Miss Glass was heard in a lovely vesper service under the trees in the lower west dell; and later, in the soft night air, the music of Lantern Night drifted over the campus.

Commencement, 1946, was also important to Sweet Briar because it was the time for announcing gifts to the college which were unusually generous in their aggregate. Alumnae, student organizations, parents of present and former students, members of the governing boards and other friends swelled Sweet Briar's endowment by \$101,131 in the past year. Of this total, \$100,000 was designated as the Meta Glass Fund, given in recognition of Miss Glass' significant contributions as president. It was with a feeling of triumph that the alumnae listened to the announcement that \$21,000 went into the Meta Glass Fund as the gift of the alumnae, who had set and met their goal during the year. These were the tangible evidences of the realization among Sweet Briar's friends that education needs practical, continuous support as greatly as it needs sound ideals if it is to serve those who need and seek it.

The important aspects of this commencement served only to strengthen the feeling that it was not so much an official series of events as it was a large family reunion, one in which there were many small pleasures and one from which its participants departed with renewed faith in the family, in which that faith outweighed the tinge of sadness which comes with all parting.

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XV

JUNE, 1946

NUMBER 4

Martha von Briesen—Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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Contents

COMMENCEMENT 1946	Inside front cover
MISS GLASS GOES TO LONDON	3
EUROPEAN STUDY	3
HONORS WON	3
COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS, June 3, 1946	
by Bishop Beverley D. Tucker	4
BACCALAUREATE SERMON	5
NEW BOARD MEMBER	6
OFFICERS, COUNCIL MEMBERS ELECTED	6
MISS MORENUS RETIRES	7
by Dee Long	
GIFTS TO SWEET BRIAR	8
CLASSES OPEN TO VETERANS	8
COMPREHENSIVES FOR ALL	8
REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT	
by Mary H. Harrison	9
FROM EUROPE TO SWEET BRIAR	10
FROM CHINA TO SWEET BRIAR	11
by Isabel Dzung	
FACULTY AND STAFF DINNER FOR MISS GLASS	
by Lisa Rauschenbusch	12
MEREDITH COLLECTION CATALOGUED	13
ALUMNAE REGISTERED AT COMMENCEMENT	14
CLASS NOTES	15
SENIOR CLASS, 1946	28

ERRATUM

We sincerely regret the omission in the Alumnae Fund report in the October ALUMNAE NEWS, of the two asterisks denoting that Elizabeth Grammer Torrey, '13, had been a contributor to the Fund for more than ten years.

Members of the Alumnae Council

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MRS. ADRIAN M. MASSIE
(Gertrude Dally, '22)
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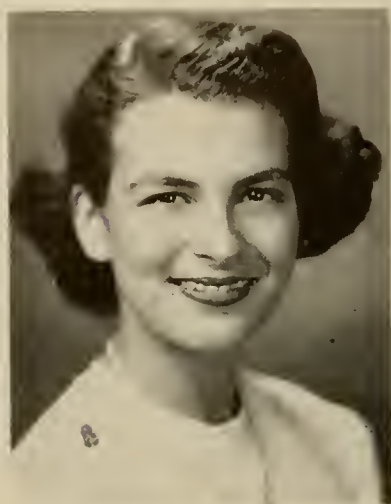
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MRS. RALPH A. ROTNIM
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330 East 79th Street, New York 21, N. Y.

LUCY RUTH LLOYD, '41
Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Pennsylvania

MRS. FRANK E. BRIBER
(Anne McJunkin, '43)
1611 Virginia Street, Charleston, West Va.

Alumnae who attended the commencement exercises listened with interest to the announcements of special honors, the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship, the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship, and the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award, since the first two were made possible by gifts from the alumnae and the winner of the latter was the daughter of an alumna.



The first holder of the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship is Anne Neville Webb, of Concord, New Hampshire. In making the announcement, Dean Lyman explained that the \$12,000 endowment for the scholarship was presented to the college last Founders' Day and that it represents the gifts of former students, faculty colleagues and other friends of Sweet Briar's first president, Miss Benedict. Qualifications to be met by the holder of this scholarship include high academic standing, personal integrity, and evidence of a purpose for service.

Anne, who will be a senior in September, fully measures up to these qualifications. In addition to working for part of her college expenses and maintaining a scholastic record which has enabled her to win a scholarship each year, Anne has taken an active part in various campus activities. Chief among them is Paint and Patches. She has had roles in a number of plays; she also served as assistant to the director for one of this year's productions. She was elected vice president of the club for the coming year, having been its treasurer this year. Dancing is another of Anne's extra-class interests. After heading Dance Group this year, she

was made a member of Choreography this spring. Church and Chapel Committee has also claimed her for two years as a representative of her class.

Katherine Louise Street, Chattanooga, is the winner of the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship for the coming year, it was announced by Dean Lyman.

Katie, who will be a senior in September, happily fills the qualifications outlined by the alumnae for this scholarship which they give each year in memory of Mr. N. C. Manson. She entered college on a Competitive Freshman Tuition Scholarship and at the end of her first semester at Sweet Briar she was named on the Freshman Honor List. She has been on the Dean's List every semester since then, and at the beginning of last year she was one of four in her class to win Junior Honors.

Her qualities of leadership have been recognized by her fellow students, for they have elected her vice-president of Student Government for the coming year, and president of Tau Phi.

This year she served as treasurer of Student Government and she was chosen as a member of Tau Phi and

of the May Court.



To Josephine Thomas, a member of the graduating class, went the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award, given under the auspices of the Southern Society of New York in recognition of high spiritual qualities reflected in daily living.

In presenting the award, Miss Glass read the following citation: "Because you have lived in this community in such a way as to make those who know you feel strong spiritual values in your life, I confer upon you the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award to your encouragement and that of us all."

Jo's mother, Josephine *Catchings* Thomas, ex '22, and her father were present to see her receive the Award, for which she was chosen by a committee of students and other members of the community.

During the past year Jo has been house president of Carson, a member of Tau Phi and a member of the May Court.

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XV

JUNE, 1946

NUMBER 4

Miss Glass Goes to London

When Miss Glass leaves Sweet Briar July 1, it will not be to settle into a rocking chair! Instead, she has hopes of reclining in a deck chair, en route to London to attend the first post-war meeting of the Council of the International Federation of University Women, scheduled to take place July 29 through August 1.

Transportation, passport, and other problems still remain to be solved as this is written, but Miss Glass is hopeful that all will be taken care of in time for her to get to London by the date designated. She is convenor of the Finance Committee of the I.F.U.W., a post she has held since that committee was organized almost ten years ago.

While Miss Glass was president of the American Association of University Women from 1933 to 1937 she attended two meetings of the I.F.U.W. Council, one in Budapest and one in Krakow, as well as two general conferences in London.

Miss Glass also hopes to go to St. Andrews while she is in Great Britain. At present three Sweet Briar girls are planning to attend the University of St. Andrews during the coming year, the first to go since before the war.

* * *

Sweet Briar, Virginia
June 4, 1946

Dear Alumnae:

At this first chance to speak to all of you, I want to tell you what a grand job I think you did with your Alumnae Fund gift. By your generosity and the hard work of the Fund Committee you hit your full \$21,000 goal on the Sunday night before Commencement. I was glad on another count that I had been 21 years at Sweet Briar. Your gift made the Meta Glass Fund possible. Of course I thank you as Meta Glass for that. No less do I thank you for the lovely brass fender and fire screen which will adorn my new sitting room.

I shall count on seeing as many of you as will call me next year in Charlottesville on your journeyings up and down—and always with joy.

I am off to attend the Council meetings of the International Federation of University Women, being a Convenor of the Finance Committee, in London the last of July, for a short stay. I hope to pay Sweet Briar's respects to St. Andrews University before coming back.

The best of everything to all of you.

Faithfully yours,



European Study

Eleanor Bosworth, '47, has been chosen as one of 25 American students to attend the International Student Service Conference at Girton College, Cambridge, England, from July 22 to 29. The conference aims to make plans for the reconstruction of the student life of Europe. Following the meetings in Cambridge, Eleanor will accompany a small group of delegates to the Continent to observe student conditions at first hand. She has chosen to spend the three weeks in France.

First Sweet Briar student to go abroad for study since the war's end is Mary Lou Wagner, a sophomore from Flossmoor, Illinois, who plans to sail June 19 for a summer of study at the University of Zürich, Switzerland. Classes begin on July 8 and continue through August 23, four weeks to be spent in Zürich itself and two in an Alpine village. Mary Lou expects to devote herself to intensive study of German. Her sister, Betty, a student at Vassar, is also among the group of approximately 60 students going to Zürich.

The resumption of the University of Delaware's Foreign Study Plan is now quite definite, and four Sweet Briar students have been accepted for admission to the group which is to spend the year at the University of Geneva, Switzerland. These are: Mary Louise Lloyd, Dowingtown, Pennsylvania; Mary Hoxton Pierce, Annapolis; Caroline Rankin, Louisville; and Ceciley Youmans, Bozeman, Maryland. All are French majors, and they will read for honors upon their return to Sweet Briar for their senior year. They expect to sail for Europe late in the summer.

Honors Wen

Five seniors received their bachelor of arts degrees with honors this year, as follows: Adelaide Butler, Florence, South Carolina, *cum laude*; Dorothy Sue Caldwell, Tampa, Florida, *magna cum laude*; Beatrice Dingwell, Washington, D. C., *cum laude*; Leila Semple Fellner, North Branford, Connecticut, *magna cum laude*; Beverley Randolph, Charlottesville, *cum laude*.

Adelaide Butler and Beverley Randolph majored in art; Bea Dingwell, the Manson Scholar, majored in chemistry; Leila Fellner, sister of Hazel, '45, majored in English; and Dottie Caldwell, who is the sister of Francis Caldwell Harris, '42, majored in psychology.

Announcement was made at commencement of the winners of the \$100 Honor Scholarships given annually to the highest ranking students in the freshman, sophomore and junior classes. Eleanor Bosworth, Memphis, distinguished herself by winning the scholarship for the third successive year. Patricia Cansler, Charlotte, won the sophomore scholarship and Martha Ellen Query, Concord, North Carolina, won the freshman award.

Commencement Address, June 3, 1946

BY BISHOP BEVERLEY D. TUCKER

LAST AUTUMN, when I was attending the meeting of the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College, I made the unguarded statement in conversation with Miss Glass that I thought it would be a good academic reform if commencement addresses were abolished. I had no sooner reached home in Cleveland than I received a letter from Miss Glass recalling that statement and calling upon me to make amends by giving the address at Commencement. It confronted me with a difficult decision. Either I would have to eat my rash words and accept, or disobey a request of Miss Glass and decline. As President of the Board of Overseers, I have learned that the latter is impossible; so here I am, eating my words and standing before you as your commencement speaker.

As a matter of fact, despite my statement about commencement addresses, I am glad that Miss Glass asked me for this particular year; because this is no ordinary Commencement. This commencement represents the climax of twenty-one significant and eventful years in the life of Sweet Briar College. Twenty-one years ago Sweet Briar was learning to walk and to feel at home in the college field; but in these twenty-one years Sweet Briar has grown up, come of age, acquired poise and assurance and a sense of purpose. That maturity for colleges, as in the case of individuals, is in some sense the product of time and experience; but an incalculable factor in hastening the process is the influence of some personality, who inspires and guides us to measure up to our best. Sweet Briar has had that rare good fortune during the past twenty-one years, through having as its President Miss Meta Glass. I know that she will call me to order, if I say all that I would like to say; but I will for this once assert my independence as President of the governing board, and say on behalf of the Board of Overseers and Directors, on behalf of the Faculty, of the students, and of the alumnae, that we are deeply grateful for the imprint of her character and personality, of her intellectual leadership and of her common sense (which is, alas, so uncommon) upon Sweet Briar. Moreover, we would assure her that she will continue to inspire those who come after her to try to measure up to their best.

While it is natural that these times of transition and change in the life of an institution should have about them a touch of sadness, the instinctive shrinking from parting with familiar and well-established relationships; yet the dominant note should be a note of thanksgiving for a glorious chapter in the history of Sweet Briar College, and appreciation of the fact that a chapter well written prepares the way and excites our interest for the new chapter that is about to begin. The best tribute we can pay to any leader is to see to it that there is no break in the continuity of the work which she has initiated, but that it goes on to render increasing service under her successor. As we pay our tribute to Miss Glass for all that she has meant and has given to Sweet Briar, I know that she not

only joins with all of of us, but leads us, in assuring Miss Martha B. Lucas that this work shall go forward to new achievements, as Miss Lucas takes up the writing of the next chapter.

As the author of that rash statement about commencement addresses which I cited at the beginning, it becomes me at least to make this commencement address short and sweet. I cannot conclude, however, without one word of greeting and congratulations, to those of you who graduate this year, in the same class with Miss Glass. I know that you will always cherish that as one of the proud associations of your Commencement.

At graduation, we are given a coveted diploma which certifies to the successful completion of the required course of study. There is a momentary elation in securing this outward and visible sign of the mental discipline we have undergone. And as the years go by, the lasting impression of our college life tends to center in the friendships we have made with a group of undergraduates, in the influence of some strong personality in the administration or the faculty, and, more than all, in an attitude towards living which the corporate spirit and tradition of the college have wrought into the texture of our being.

Some colleges have this gracious spirit and manner which comes from the mellowing influence of age and a few dominant personalities. Sweet Briar, though young in years as colleges go, was somehow born with this spirit by reason of its beautiful physical setting of hills and dales, of boxwood and forest trees, and has been blessed in its youthful years with three wise and farseeing presidents in Doctor Mary K. Benedict, Doctor Emilie Watts McVea, and Doctor Meta Glass. You do not have to argue about it; you do not have to boost it with the tinsel of athletic successes, nor with the staggering figure of material equipment and endowment. It is something you do not talk about in boastful and high-sounding terms, any more than you speak about your own family; you assume it and cherish it as a deep loyalty all your days.

On this occasion, then, I would not venture to give expression to any prophecies, in the manner of valedictories, about the world upheaval and revolution, which furnish the environment into which the graduates of today will have to fit themselves; nor would I attempt to speak words of wisdom upon the theory and practice of the several arts and sciences in which you have been undergoing discipline. You have been learning something of the theory from experts during the past four years, and a lifetime of practice lies ahead of you. There is, however, a third principle, which carries over into every vocation and holds good in every age. I mean what is technically called the ethics of a vocation. Every trade and profession has its code of ethics, and the code as such may be acquired by rote. There is, however, the unwritten spirit,* the higher loyalty of a

vocation, which cannot be codified; which the man or woman must himself or herself embody.

The fundamental principle in the higher loyalty of an education is the Socratic dictum, "Know thyself"—or, as we may put it, the *integrity* of the individual. In a changing social order, in the midst of a world upheaval and revolution, the sure rock on which any stable society is founded will prove to be none other than the simple, undivided integrity of individual men and women, the units, the atoms of human society.

I care not how well versed we may be in the arts and the sciences, nor how highly organized may be the methods and the techniques of relating person to person, the result will be human chaos without the core of individual integrity. The best devised schemes for the ordering of the social life of a people, the most idealistic covenants of international accord or of world government, depend, in the last analysis, upon the integrity, the trustworthiness of in-

dividuals: "that chastity of honour which feels a stain like a wound."

As you go forth today as graduates of Sweet Briar College, you will take with you your several diplomas signed and sealed by Meta Glass, President of the College, a high honour indeed. The mental discipline which they symbolize will no doubt prove of some value in equipping you, if need be, to make an independent living; but what you will value through life as the surpassing gift of your college is the fashioning of your mind and your character towards the art of living; the single eye for the higher loyalties of life. You will soon forget much of the detail of your learning and your discipline, but the hallmark of your education, which will abide, is the reality contained in the old adage:—

"To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Baccalaureate Sermon

Alumnae who heard the baccalaureate sermon were deeply impressed by the message given to the graduates by Professor James T. Cleland of the Theological School of Duke University. At their request, the following digest of Mr. Cleland's sermon is offered for those who were not so fortunate as to hear him.

For a number of years Mr. Cleland has come to Sweet Briar annually. Before going to Duke last year as university preacher and professor of homiletics, he was on the faculty of Amherst College, to which he came from the University of Glasgow. A native of Scotland, he is a graduate of Glasgow. He received a master's degree in theology from Union Theological Seminary, New York, and then returned to Glasgow to teach.

In his sermon to the seniors, Mr. Cleland pointed out that "it is not wise for a scholar to ignore the heritage of religion or to refuse its spiritual strength," and he brought a present-day application to his text, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

Calling attention to five areas of ethical conflict which were conspicuous in the '20s and early '30s, and which were a part of the background of today's parents and teachers, Mr. Cleland summed them up as follows: first, the struggle between imperialism and the increasing self-assertion of subject peoples; second, the mounting tension between the white and non-white races throughout the world; third, the conflict between the principles of nationalism and universalism in world affairs; fourth, the feud dominating the field of industry between the traditionalist capitalist enterprise and a rising socialist economy; last, the debate between advancing secularism and a spiritual interpretation of human existence.

The foreground, Mr. Cleland went on to say, is total war, "but in not a single fact did the alignments of allies and enemies in this war coincide with the lines of cleavage in the five areas of conflict. The outcome of the war has not solved the five major issues, nor any one of them. Now that the war is over, we have to face the old problems, given a new intensity.

"As graduates of a liberal arts college, what weapons of the mind and the spirit do you bring into these arenas of ethical conflict? From our courses, scientific, literary and philosophical, we should have gained a sense of history. We know that change is inevitable, and therefore the last word will not be spoken in our time. A sense of history will give an objectivity to our interpretation of life. We have gained, too, a feeling for democracy, which is not merely a system of electing a government but an appreciation of the fact that 'a man's a man for a'that.' We live in a time of revived democracy—strangely enough typified by two men, Mr. Churchill and Mr. Roosevelt, who both pronounced democracy with an aristocratic drawl. And we have too, if we are real scholars, a sense of humility. Someone has said that the task of the college is to make us exchange natural ignorance for learned ignorance: and when humility and ignorance come together, religion is close at hand. Our religious tradition is that of the Jewish-Christian faith which has always had within itself a sense of history and a feeling for democracy. It gives to both cosmic significance.

"To the old problems which the war ignored you must now turn. Because of your years here you may bring to their solution a sense of history and a confidence in democracy. But it is not wise for a scholar to ignore the heritage of religion or to refuse its spiritual strength."

New Board Member



By unanimous vote of the Board of Directors, Margaret Banister, '16, was elected to the Board of Overseers for a six year term, as the successor to Edna Lee Cox, '26. Miss Banister was chosen as the nominee of the alumnae as a result of the balloting during May.

"Ban" is well qualified not only to represent the alumnae but also to further the best interests of the college, as a member of the Board of Overseers. Throughout the years since she herself was a student, she has kept in close touch with Sweet Briar and she has participated in many phases of its development.

For ten years, from 1932 to 1942, she lived on campus as the first director of Public Relations. She gave up that position to enter the Women's Interests Section of the Bureau of Public Relations of the War Department, and for three years she has been its chief. For the past year she has been president of the Washington alumnae club, also.

While she was in college, Ban was president of Student Government and two years after her graduation she was elected president of the Alumnae Association. She was re-elected to that office in 1926 and held it for four years. Then, in 1932, she was elected to the Alumnae Council for a two year term.

The alumnae may well congratulate themselves upon having Margaret Banister and Elsetta *Gilchrist* Barnes, '27, as their representative members on the Board of Overseers.

Speaking for the alumnae, we want to thank Mrs. Cox for the valuable service she has given to Sweet Briar during the six years she was a board member. She brought to this service her many talents, her never-failing interest in the development of the college and a great deal of well-directed energy in pursuing that interest.

The Alumnae Office will buy:

SWEET BRIAR CHINA
Green, Mulberry, Blue

DESSERT PLATES
TEA CUPS AND SAUCERS
BREAD AND BUTTER PLATES
AFTER DINNER CUPS AND SAUCERS

Please notify the Alumnae Secretary if you are interested in disposing of any of your Cauldon Sweet Briar China.

Officers, Council Members Elected

Elections this spring resulted in the choice of new officers for the Alumnae Association, a new Alumnae Council, and a nominee for election to the Board of Overseers. More than 460 ballots were received before the date set for the end of the voting period, indicating that many more alumnae participated in the selection of representatives than at any time previous to this year.

Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36, North Garden, Virginia, is the new president of the Association and Edith *Durrell* Marshall, '21, Cincinnati, is the first vice-president. Adeline Muncie Jones, '46, Charleston, West Virginia, second vice-president, was elected by the senior class.

Council members re-elected include: Martha *Valentine* Cronly, Academy, Richmond; Margaret *Thomas* Kruesi, ex-'12, Chattanooga; Louise *Hammond* Skinner, '19, Norfolk; Isabel *Wood* Holt, '19, Charleston, West Virginia; Grace *Merrick* Twohy, '24, Norfolk; Gertrude *Dally* Massie, '22, Rye, New York. Anne *McJunkin* Briber, '43, second vice-president for the past two years, was elected as a member of the Council this year.

New members of the Council are: Marian *Shafer* Wadhams, '21, Brockport, New York; Katherine *Blount* Andersen, '26, Bayport, Minnesota; Amelia *Hollis* Scott, '29, Lynchburg; Ruth *Hasson* Smith, '30, Pittsburgh; Norvell *Royer* Orgain, '30, Richmond; Sally *Shallenberger* Brown, '32, Louisville; Lida *Voigt* Young, '35, Atlanta; Alma *Martin* Rotnem, '36, New York; Lucy Lloyd, '41, Downingtown, Pennsylvania.

Benedict Scholarship Growing

When the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship Fund was presented to the college on Founders' Day, 1945, it had reached the goal of \$12,000 which had been set for it.

But the scholarship principal has not stopped growing. Gifts are still being received from alumnae who want to join in honoring Miss Benedict and who for one reason or another didn't manage to do so last year; some have added to their original gifts. Today the endowment for this scholarship which is named for Sweet Briar's first president has reached \$13,219. As it grows, the principal makes possible a larger stipend each year. In the event of further decline in returns from investments, a sum sufficient to cover tuition will still be assured. For those reasons, additional gifts will continue to be welcomed.

Since the previous report listing contributors to this scholarship was published, the following have joined the ranks: Alberta *Hensel* Pew, Academy; Ethel *Schoop* Godwin, Academy; Mary *Clark* Rogers, ex-'13; Vivienne *Barkalow* Hornbeck, '18; Lois *Cummins* Schutte, ex-'19; Helen *Beeson* Comer, '20.

Miss Morenus Retires

AFTER thirty-seven years as a member of the Sweet Briar faculty—the longest record yet—Dr. Eugenie M. Morenus, Professor of Mathematics, is retiring this year. She will live in her native town of Cleveland, New York.



Dr. Morenus holds the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Master of Arts from Vassar; and Doctor of Philosophy from Columbia University. She has studied also at the Universities of Chicago, California, and Göttingen. In 1927-28 she held the Anna C. Brackett Fellowship granted by the American Association of University Women, and spent the year at Cambridge University, England. Her published studies in Mathematics are: "Some Curves Connected with a System of Similar Conics," and "Geometric Properties Completely Characterizing the Set of All the Curves of Constant Pressure in a Field of Force."

Coming to Sweet Briar in 1909, the fourth year of the College, Miss Morenus is familiar with its history in the making. Indeed, she has helped to make its history and to record it. For thirty years she has been a member of the Executive Committee, and the secretary of that Committee and of the faculty. In her well-kept secretarial books may be found an accurate and authoritative account of all their proceedings. For twelve years she was also chairman of the Committee on Instruction, helping to make curriculum changes, conserving the tried values of old patterns of education but welcoming new ideas and interrelated programs. Advanced Standing, College Council, Academic Functions, Catalogue, Scholarships, Schedule, Church and Chapel—on and on goes the list of the committees on which she has served long terms. The wonder is that she could have endured so much and found time for her teaching. Yet her classes ever came first in her attention; and she was exacting in her standards for herself as well as for her students. They will remember gratefully her conscientious and enthusiastic teaching and her concern for their advancement.

Miss Morenus was one of the original members of the Sweet Briar branch of the American Association of University Women, was the first president of the branch, and has held some office in the branch or state nearly every year since. Several times she has served as Chairman of the Fellowship Fund and has been resourceful in means for raising money. For five years she was Chairman of the Education Committee of the Virginia Division. Some of the special studies made in the state during those years pertained to advanced study, vocations, and avocations of graduates of women's colleges, the education of handicapped children, the training of social workers, library projects, and the importance of foreign language study in schools and colleges.

But her interests and talents have been varied. Some of the older alumnae will recollect the time when she was the head of riding and will visualize her trotting along on her beloved "Toby," leading groups on vacation trips as far as Crabtree Falls or Natural Bridge. Others will recall her histrionic roles in the days when the faculty had the courage to give such plays as "She Stoops to Conquer," "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals," and "You Never Can Tell." That her dramatic instinct still remains strong was evident this year in a faculty melodrama as she carried precision instruments about looking for clues to the murder. Numerous alumnae share memories of going to her apartment for tea or Sunday morning breakfast and looking at her collection of snapshots. If the history of Sweet Briar were to be told in pictures, her collection would furnish a goodly supply. Her kodak albums reveal her also as an experienced traveler. One may follow her, for instance, on her trip around the world in 1934-35, a sabbatical year. In the ALUMNAE NEWS for December, 1935, may be seen reproductions of some of her pictures taken on this trip. Particularly impressive is one of her standing in front of a temple of Bali. Read her article "Dipper to Cross and Back," and catch her joy when the southern stars "swam into her ken" and when she pointed out on the way home northern stars new to Australian acquaintances on deck.

Miss Morenus is the last member of the faculty who taught at Sweet Briar during President Benedict's administration, and her career covers the whole of President McVea's and President Glass' administrations. No other member of the present faculty has watched Sweet Briar grow up. No one left knows so many traditions or stories that begin "When we used to."

Students, alumnae and faculty join in wishing Miss Morenus a well-deserved rest in her home by placid Lake Oneida. When the wintry winds blow cold around the Finger Lakes we hope that she will come back to the milder clime of Virginia and Sweet Briar. And we promise not to ask her to serve on a committee or to read "the minutes of the last meeting."

DEE LONG.

Gifts

When Miss Glass returned to her upstairs sitting room in Sweet Briar House following the Board meeting on June 1, she found an antique brass fender and a modern brass-bound screen in place before the fireplace, with a note telling her that they spoke for the alumnae as a parting gift of love and appreciation.

To Miss Morenus the alumnae presented a hand-wrought silver link bracelet mounted with moonstones, as a token of their affection and their gratitude for her long years of service to the college.

Gift to Sweet Briar

It was like music to hear Miss Glass read the announcement of gifts at the commencement exercises this year! Sweet Briar's endowment has grown by \$101,131 during the past twelve months.

Of the amount received this year, \$100,000 given by alumnae, student organizations, parents of present and former students, faculty members and other friends of Sweet Briar and of Miss Glass, has been named the Meta Glass Fund for Endowment. In recognition of Miss Glass' 21 years as president of Sweet Briar, the alumnae reached the goal of \$21,000 which they had set for the Alumnae Fund. As its twenty-fifth reunion gift to the college, the Class of 1921 gave \$500 to the Alumnae Fund. These were included in the larger sum given in honor of Miss Glass.

Other special gifts included an initial contribution of \$5,000 to establish the May Weaver Scholarship Fund, presented by Mr. Robert A. Weaver, Cleveland, a member of the Board of Overseers; a gift of \$2,000 to be used in the music department, from Mr. P. J. Edwards of Harrisburg, Oregon, in memory of his wife, Ina *Larkin* Edwards, who was the first president of the Student Government Association at Sweet Briar; additional gifts totaling \$2,553 for the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship, which have come since commencement last June; a gift of \$200 to the fund for building a greenhouse, which was established as a tribute to Miss Adeline Ames at the time of her retirement from the faculty a year ago; \$1,700 from the Student Funds Committee, for general endowment.

In addition to the gifts of money, there were others which have enriched the college also. Among those which went to the library were subscriptions to the Limited Editions Club, the Heritage Club, and the Literary Guild, gifts from the father of a student. Other friends and alumnae presented books for the Browsing Room, subscriptions to special periodicals, and a set of prints for use in the art collection.

* * *

Four of this year's graduates are alumnae daughters: Mary Lou Holton, daughter of Rachel *Lloyd* Holton, '17; Adeline Munce Jones, daughter of Nancy *Munce* Jones, Academy; Ellen Robbins, daughter of Maude *Taylor* Robbins, Academy; and Josephine Thomas, daughter of Josephine *Catchings* Thomas, ex-'22. Adeline Jones was elected by her classmates as second vice-president of the Alumnae Association. At the same time, Dorothy Sue Caldwell was elected class agent for the Alumnae Fund and Dorothy Corcoran was chosen as Class Secretary.

* * *

A light note was injected into the Commencement exercises by Miss Glass, following the address in which Bishop Tucker referred to this as her commencement year. She reminded the class secretary not to forget her when she solicited news from the members of '46!

Classes Open to Veterans

Sweet Briar's enrollment next fall may include the names of men for the first time, if veterans of World War II take advantage of the opportunity which is being offered to them.

By decision of the Board of Directors, following the recommendation of the faculty, men veterans who live within commuting distance of the college and who can meet the entrance requirements will be admitted to classes, their numbers limited only by the classroom space and laboratory equipment available after the women students are provided for. Naturally the men would not become candidates for the degree, but they would be expected to maintain a full course of study.

Sweet Briar, in making the decision to admit men students for the first time, wishes to help those who are unable to find accommodations in over-crowded institutions and who desire to begin college immediately or to resume study which was interrupted by entrance into service. The action was taken in response to a request made by the Veterans Administration Branch Office in Richmond.

Earlier this year, Sweet Briar made strenuous efforts to temporarily increase its regular student body by admitting 50 additional women. That meant temporary housing and additional teachers. After exhausting every possibility, the plan had to be abandoned because it was found that materials were too difficult to obtain and too costly even if they could be obtained.

Comprehensives for All . . .

By the spring of 1948, almost all seniors at Sweet Briar will be required to take written comprehensive examinations in the field of their major study, according to the announcements in the 1946-47 catalogue.

Although such examinations have been a requirement for all candidates for honors since 1931, and for all seniors majoring in English, philosophy, and psychology for several years, it was not until this spring that they were adopted by the faculty for the departments offering the following majors: art, biology, chemistry, economics, French, government, Latin, physics, religion, Romance languages, sociology and Spanish. Interdepartmental majors in American problems, international affairs, political economy, biosociology, classical civilization, drama, premedical sciences, religion and social problems, and revolution and romanticism have also adopted comprehensive examinations.

The chief advantage of such examinations is their emphasis on integration of the material covered in courses in the field of the student's major interest and the relation to other subjects as well.

Report of the Alumnae Association President

June, 1944-1946

IN REVIEWING the meetings of this Council during the past two years I am impressed with two thoughts; in the first place, we have done a tremendous amount of talking on various and sundry subjects; and in the second place, a considerable amount of action has resulted from our discussions.

The previous Council recommended to us a revision of the Constitution to provide a new form of ballot. Molly Talcott Dodson acted as chairman of that committee and the present form (that used in the recent election) was presented to the Council, accepted and voted upon by the Association. This form was designed to insure a better proportional representation of all classes on the Council.

Another problem which we inherited from the previous Council was that of the Sweet Briar china. The Cauldon china was no longer obtainable so we decided to change to Wedgwood. Martha von Briesen headed the committee to handle the china problem, aided by Helen McMahon, Edna Lee Cox and Katherine Niles Parker. An entirely new plate was made up with changed border and new center design. Mrs. Parker had many personal interviews with Jones, McDuffee and Stratton in Boston and in January, 1946, a sketch was finally accepted by vote of the Council. Orders can probably be filled in 1948.

In order to keep ourselves informed, we have had six speakers during the past two years. Miss Glass has met with us several times, bringing us up to date on the "state of the College." Mrs. Lyman gave us an interesting picture of the work carried on by the Dean's office and Mr. Wheaton has spoken on the college investment policy and on the Parents' Committee, which he has been so successful in organizing. Mrs. Raymond outlined the extent of the emphasis on the Far East to be found in the Sweet Briar curriculum. Her study was the outgrowth of a letter from an alumna now living in India deploring the lack of attention given the Far East in the course of study at Sweet Briar. Mrs. Raymond stated that the college recognized the gap and was trying to remedy it with the present limited resources and facilities.

Mrs. Cox talked in great detail at several meetings on admissions at Sweet Briar outlining the procedure and thoroughness with which prospective students are considered. Miss Mary Pearl, chairman of the Faculty Committee on Instruction, spoke on "Present Curricular Trends."

Under the able chairmanship of Gerry Mallory the Alumnae Fund has grown tremendously. In 1944 an association goal was decided upon, with emphasis on increasing the number of contributors. At that time the Council also voted to give the Fund, except those gifts which were especially designated to the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund, as an unrestricted gift to the College to be used where needed. Stamp books have been used for the past

three years and proved a satisfactory means of making a pledge to be paid by May 15. During 1944-45 there were 24 agents and 147 subagents in the classes of 1920 through 1944. \$11,847 was contributed over and above the Benedict Scholarship.

At its spring meeting in May, 1944, the Council approved the plan to honor Sweet Briar's first president, Dr. Mary K. Benedict, with the establishment of a scholarship in her name. Funds for the scholarship were to be sought from alumnae who were here during Miss Benedict's administration, 1906-1916. Following the approval of the plan by Miss Glass and Miss Benedict, the organization was set up and the appeal was to be made during the college year 1944-45.

The general committee was composed of Marion Peele, Special, general chairman; Eugenia Buffington Walcott, '13, vice-chairman; Martha Valentine Cronly, Academy chairman; and Dr. Connie M. Guion, chairman of the faculty committee, who was assisted by Dr. W. E. Rollins, Dr. Mary Harley, and Miss Caroline Sparrow. Class chairmen included: Nan Powell Hodges, '10; Alma Booth Taylor, '11; Elsie Zaegel Thomas, '12; Sue Slaughter, '13; Ruth Maurice Gorrell, '14; Harriet Evans Wyckoff, '15; Rebecca Stout Hoover, '16; Polly Bissell Ridler, '17; Margaret McVey, '18; and Mary McCaa Deal, '19.

The scholarship foundation was presented to the College on Founders' Day, October 26, 1945, when Miss Benedict, Dr. Guion, Marion Peele and alumnae and faculty of the early days were present to participate in the Founders' Day exercises and to honor Miss Benedict. This Fund continues to grow and the capital has now reached \$13,219.00. The first Benedict Scholar is Anne Neville Webb, '47, of Concord, New Hampshire. A copy of the list of donors was presented to Miss Benedict.

The Fund goal for 1945-46 was set at \$21,000 in recognition of Miss Glass' twenty-one years of service to Sweet Briar. Reunion classes were urged to consider making their reunion gifts to the college a part of the Alumnae Fund this year. Edna Lee Cox has been responsible for special gifts to this Fund. Miss Mallory has made an attempt to establish new Fund files, bringing them up to date and adding to the cards pertinent information that would prove helpful to the class Fund Agents.

In 1944, 4,700 questionnaire cards were sent out by the Office inquiring whether the addressee wished to continue to receive the Alumnae News. 1,757 were returned, of which number 155 did not feel that the October issue should be sent to non-contributors. In connection with the magazine, the advertising plan approved by the American Alumni Council was discussed, a policy was discussed and followed.

The Council voted to increase the Manson Memorial Scholarship given by the Alumnae Association to a full tuition scholarship and that after June, 1946, all alumnae club contributions should be used for endowing a permanent fund for the Scholarship, in order to eliminate this item from the annual budget of the Alumnae Association.

In June, 1944, Miss Glass made known her intention of resigning in 1946 and Bishop Tucker wrote to the Council requesting that we interest ourselves in finding and suggesting the names of possible successors to Miss Glass. A committee was formed and several very good suggestions were made by alumnae.

Some alumnae have written letters expressing a desire to have the time of Sweet Briar Day changed because the Christmas holidays are such a busy time for everyone. The Council spent considerable time and thought on this matter and voted to continue having Sweet Briar Day on December 28 because it is one of the few traditions which has become firmly established and because no one date is satisfactory for everyone.

Because of Mrs. Lill's absence and the resulting pressure put upon the Registrar's Office, the material for Alumnae Representatives on Admission was not circulated among Council members until early in 1946. However, the Council continues to favor this plan and I am sure will once again be willing to take the examinations and act as Representatives on Admission whenever called upon.

Last fall Helen McMahon and Martha von Briesen made up a beautiful and very practical engagement calendar to be sold by the Alumnae Association. The results of the sale were most gratifying.

After the subject of the need for sending College representatives to preparatory schools had come up in several meetings, a letter was sent to Miss Glass and to Bishop

From Europe to Sweet Briar



Beth Jansma, Amsterdam, and Maria Ortega y Gasset, Havana, are Sweet Briar's first post-war foreign students. Beth attended Sweet Briar on an A.A.U.W. grant, and she has now returned to Holland. Maria was given a college scholarship and her other expenses were fi-

nanced by Student Government. She will return to college as a sophomore in the fall.

Tucker in July, 1945, recommending that the College inaugurate such a program. Miss Glass requested that the President give her more reasons covering this need and Mrs. Marshall prepared such a list at the President's request. These reasons were presented to Miss Glass, and she signified her interest in seeing such a program undertaken by the administration of the College.

At present the Alumnae Office is understaffed and under-equipped. The Council discussed the need for long-term planning for the Office and the Alumnae Association and an outline of such plans was made and presented to Miss Glass and to Bishop Tucker. As a result of this action, Miss Glass has recommended that there be an assistant to the Alumnae Secretary.

In closing, I want to tell you all how much I have enjoyed working with you for Sweet Briar.

MARY *Huntington* HARRISON.

CARTER GLASS

The death of Carter Glass on May 28 touched Sweet Briar in many ways. His connections with the college were both official and personal and they extended over a long period of years. He was among the first to be appointed to the Board of Overseers when that body was formed in 1927 and he was re-appointed for two additional six-year terms, the second of which drew to a close just at the time of his death.

Sweet Briar's only endowed professorship, the Carter Glass Chair of Government, was established in recognition of his great contributions to the welfare of this country as a statesman. The actual presentation of the professorship to Sweet Briar took place on the late Senator's birthday, in January, 1940, a festive occasion which he enjoyed as much as those who had come to pay him homage. In thus honoring Carter Glass, Sweet Briar also is honored.

The alumnae extend sympathy to Miss Glass, to Mary *Scott* Glass, ex-'10, and to other kinswomen who are alumnae of this college, in their bereavement.

From China to Sweet Briar

ALMOST a year after Sweet Briar first heard of her through the Institute of International Education, Isabel Soo-Pao Dzung arrived on campus shortly after the start of the second semester. Isabel had journeyed half way around the world to continue her education at Sweet Briar, after many months spent in trying to arrange for her acceptance as a student here and for transportation from Chungking.

Isabel's chief interests are drama, English, art and music and she says she hopes some day to return to China to teach or to write because she feels there is a great opportunity as well as a need for those who can interpret China to English-speaking peoples.

In a few short months, Isabel has become very much a part of Sweet Briar, which she says she finds altogether beautiful and very interesting. The following article, which she wrote for the *Sweet Briar News* recently, tells something about her contrasting college experiences in China.

When I first entered college in my own country, the war was already well on its way; therefore, I had never known the normal college life in China. There are different types of colleges there: government universities, state universities, private and missionary colleges. Some are for men, some co-educational, some exclusively for women. As far as I know they are all based on the credit system, directly adopted from the United States. Life in different types of colleges naturally differs more or less. I do not pretend to know about them all. It is more to my ability to give you faithfully my personal experiences.

I first went to the St. John's University in Shanghai, one of the few American missionary schools that had been able to carry on in the occupied area. In St. John's Japanese courses were set up by military orders. One or two of the halls were "borrowed" for offices and quarters. Eyes straight ahead, books in arm, we passed the bayonets of the Japanese guards silently every day. The lectures went on; the library was quiet. Now and then some men in civilian attire or uniform came in and looked around, but classes were uninterrupted. Somehow there was a restlessness in the air. Today you might see your friends—tomorrow they left without saying goodbye—to the interior.

In May, 1943, before the final examinations of my freshman year I myself started for Chungking. In April, 1944, I registered at the National Central University in a suburb of the temporary capital. The National Central University belongs directly to the Ministry of Education. It moved in with the Government from Nanking, where it had been called the Highest Educational Institute. But the C.U. I knew was rows of flimsy temporary cottages built around the slopes of a low hill, a separate section from the pre-war campus of the Chungking University.

The temple-like Economic Hall, the fortress-like Science Hall of the Chungking University contrasted with our monotonous, gloomy rows of slate roofed, black walled match boxes incongruously. (In Chungking nearly all the houses were painted black for camouflage.)

Yet on second look they were not so arrogant after all; windows had been broken by air raids, the grounds had huge holes, and you had to keep your eyes on your feet while walking. That recalls to my mind the air raid alarm howling in the deep of the night, throwing everybody out of bed; the acute memory of 5,000 students and faculties groping through the steep, narrow path that led to the air raid shelter; hours on foot in the stone cave, safe, but damp, dark, chilly and over-crowded. Also that waterfall on the other side of the Kialing River. There is a pool there where the students used to go to swim. Once a bomb hit it directly and a score of boys and girls were boiled to death.



Isabel Dzung

In the dormitories students were limited to the barest necessities: four double bunks, four desks and eight stools in a room for eight. Even then one had to tilt the stool when another wanted to squeeze by. When the army was retreating, and one after another cities were falling, students from hastily dispersed colleges streamed in. They slept on the desks at night before new dormitories were patched together. Before seven in the morning, crowds of us breathed the perpetual fog of Chungking while waiting for the library to open. There were not sufficient seats for all.

From all parts of the occupied area, my school mates were homeless, and depended entirely on the Government allowance which never caught up with rising prices. Letters from home were rare, one in six months, perhaps, or none at all. Wistful eyes in gaunt faces looked into other wistful eyes. We were more often silent than not. Cases of nervous breakdown and tuberculosis aroused no surprise, just sad compassion.

Then I remember times when whole classes of boys were drafted, the current joke of nun classes, girls with tears in eyes watching braver girls march away. The bugle sounds clear to me yet, different tunes for rising, classes and so forth.

I had loved the moment when everyone on campus stood still at the sound of the bugle accompanying the lowering flag. Of course I also remember the musical recitals, amateur operas, school plays that were really carefully worked out and presentable. Yet they had not left as deep an impression as the austere life, and the stubborn courage of the people.

When peace was declared, a professor half jokingly said, "You will soon be able to go back to the original campus and enjoy the soft, red leather chairs in the library that is going to be rebuilt for you." I am not very sure, however, that it would really be so enjoyable. I should have missed what I learned from the National Central University, one of the war-time colleges in China, things that could not be learned elsewhere.

Faculty and Staff Dinner for Miss Glass

THE NEXT thing to having been present at the dinner given for Miss Glass by the faculty and staff on April 27 is the following account of the party which was written by Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch of the English department for *The Sweet Briar News*.

Staff and faculty, past and present, united to make last Saturday evening a gala event which "Miss Meta" may like to remember as a token of their profound admiration and affection for her, and of the fact that they will miss her very much after her retirement in June.

The festivities began with the reception given by the Misses Patteson at The Venture for Miss Glass, the Committee on Plans for the evening (Mrs. Lyman, chairman; Miss Crawford, Miss Long, Miss Morenus, Mrs. Raymond and Mr. Connor), and the others at the speakers' table. "Miss Gay" and "Miss Mattie" Patteson have watched Sweet Briar grow ever since its birth in 1906.

At seven o'clock the big refectory rapidly filled with Miss Glass' 108 elegantly-dressed hosts and hostesses. Many former members of the faculty and staff had come to Sweet Briar for the occasion: Miss Margaret Banister, Dr. Emily Dutton, Dr. and Mrs. Preston Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. John Finley, Mrs. Jane Jensen and her sister, Miss Mary Weatherlow, Dr. Janet MacDonald, Miss Mary Marks, Dr. and Mrs. George Rohrlisch, Mrs. Ewing Scott, Miss Caroline Sparrow, and Miss Ruth Stevens.

Each of the thirteen smaller tables (thirteen is Miss Glass' lucky number) had its flowers and candles; the speakers' table had great bouquets of pink snapdragons and festoons of fern. Mr. Rollins, Miss Sparrow, Miss Morenus, Miss Dutton, Mrs. Lyman, Mrs. Brown, and Mr. Lyman took their places at the speakers' table. Then Miss Glass made a grand entrance in pink satin, on Mr. Connor's arm, while everyone rose and sang *Hail, All Hail To Our Miss Meta*, the finale of the recent faculty show.

After a grace by Mr. Rollins, everyone turned his attention to a banquet which was one of Mrs. Brown's miracles.

Mr. Connor was master of ceremonies for the program. Miss Umbreit and Mr. Zechiel led off with a clean, brilliant performance of three

Hungarian waltzes by Brahms, originally written for four hands. It's a great pity that the whole community could not have heard them.

Miss Morenus made the first speech of the evening, a briefly-told, amusing panorama of Sweet Briar's history since 1909, the year Miss Morenus joined the faculty, and more especially of the problems Miss Glass has conquered since her inauguration in 1925. In the spring of that year, Miss Morenus remembered, everyone turned out to take a sharp look at the prospective President; on the inauguration day in the fall, academic gowns flapped wildly in the high wind. On Miss Glass' tenth anniversary, the faculty staged a Platonic dialogue in honor of its classical President: Miss Dutton was Socrates himself, herself.

The prolonged applause for this speech was a tribute partly to its over-all merits; partly to Miss Glass, whose "boundless energy," ingenuity, ability, and scholarship the speech had honored; and partly to Miss Morenus, whose own retirement in June is also a very dismal prospect.

Mrs. Brown then rose to present the staff's present, in a speech which would rate a cool A in any public-speaking course in the country; a speech of successfully sustained humor, with a serious conclusion. The staff, she said in effect, having fought, bled and nearly died with Miss Glass through many crises, had been greatly concerned for her immediate future. They had now settled this future: after a good deal of difficulty they had enrolled her in "The Greenberg Secretarial School" of Lynchburg. (Here a very, very beautiful Smith-Corona portable typewriter was set down in front of the President.) "Mr. Greenberg," Mrs. Brown continued, had made some difficulties: he had wished to be satisfied as to the candidate's (1) Educational background; (2) Grammar, spelling, and punctuation; (3) Morals.

In re (1), the staff had cited Miss Glass' eight honorary degrees; so much for educational background. *In re* (2) they had to confess that they had no recent direct evidence, gr., sp., and punct, commonly being edited by Miss Ballenger, but they promised that if the President needed to, she would swot up on these subjects. (Here a copy of Fowler's *A Dictionary of Modern English Usage* and of *The Complete Secretary's Guide*, or some such work, were grandly set down on top of the typewriter.) *In re* Morals (3), "Mr. Greenberg" wanted to know: (a) What about that correspondence with that Virginia gentleman having the same P. O. number at the University? and (b) What about all those absences from campus?

The staff met these last queries too; how, we shall never know; but we must be gratified to learn from Mrs. Brown that Miss Glass is IN the "Greenberg School," somehow. Also, her board, including bones for Meg, has been arranged for, and a room on Court street engaged (share the bath with ten others).

Mrs. Brown concluded with an entirely serious and touching tribute to Miss Glass' courage and common sense, as the staff has very well known it, through very difficult years.

Miss Glass replied that: (1) she has always wanted a typewriter (and in fact had ordered one); (2) Four fingers on a typewriter had served her before this and might again; and (3) She had lived on Court Street before this, for some ten years—sharing the bath with 13.

Mr. Connor made the concluding speech. He began with a short view of Sweet Briar when Miss Glass came here 21 years ago; music and gymnastics carried on in Grammer; the library in the present Music Building; Elijah's Road a tangle of honeysuckle except for Red Top; the grass growing where the gymnasium and the library now stand; and calls to Lynchburg very few because there was a toll charge.

But the body of his speech concerned Miss Glass. Twenty-one, he said, is the age when "youth enters into a full realization of its powers," as Miss Glass is now doing after her



Mr. Rollins, Miss Sparrow, Mrs. Raymond, Miss Glass, Mr. Connor, Miss Morenus, Miss Dutton, Mrs. Lyman, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Lyman.

Meredith Collection Catalogued

A professor's hobby which grew into a valuable collection of books and manuscripts and other items by and about George Meredith is being featured in an exhibit now on view in the Mary Helen Cochran Library. This, the library's most treasured collection of a single author's works, has just been completely catalogued, although it has been in the library for a number of years. In addition to books and manuscripts, it includes pamphlets, periodical articles, portraits and clippings about Meredith's life, his writings, his home and his friends.

In 1924, when Elmer James Bailey came to Sweet Briar as professor of English, he brought his collection with him. It had grown out of his life-long interest in Meredith, an interest which had also led to his writing many articles about him and a book entitled *The Novels of George Meredith*. After teaching at Sweet Briar for two years Professor Bailey resigned. He died not long thereafter, willing everything in his Meredith Collection to Sweet Briar.

Especially prized are the 31 first editions of Meredith's works, the earliest and perhaps the most valuable of which is a copy of his *Poems*, published in July, 1851, by J. W. Parker in London. This small book bears the inscription, in Meredith's stepmother's hand, "M. Meredith, from my affectionate Step-son George Meredith."

Manuscripts in the collection consist of a number of letters, a page from an early draft of *Lord Ormont and His Aminta*, and a translation of a few lines of the *Iliad*.

Four complete sets of Meredith's works include the edition de luxe, 1896-1912, in 39 volumes; the library edition in 18 volumes, published between 1897 and 1910; the 29 volumes of the Memorial edition, published between 1909 and 1911; and the standard edition, 1914, in 17 volumes. There are also separate editions of many of this English author's novels, poems, essays and letters, including, in some cases, translations of the books.

There are, for example, a good many separate editions of *The Ordeal of Richard Feverel*, among them the first edition in three volumes, published by Chapman and Hall, London, in 1859; a two-volume edition issued in 1875 in the Tauchnitz Collection of British Authors' series; a Chapman and Hall edition of 1885. There is also the edition of 1906, published by the Century Company in New York in the "English Comedie Humaine" series and a 1917 print-

ing of the Scribner edition for the Modern Student's Library. Foreign printings included are a translation into Czechoslovakian, by Dr. Borivoz Prusik, which was issued in two volumes in 1902 in Prague. A much earlier translation, into French, was the work of E. D. Forgues, which appeared in installments in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* in Paris in 1865. Two German translations of the same work are also catalogued in the collection, one of them by Julie Sotteck, published in Berlin in 1904, and the other by Felix Paul Greve, printed in Minden, Westphalia.

Most of the 450 items in the Meredith collection were gathered by the late Professor Bailey, although some have been added by the Mary Helen Cochran Library since it came into possession of the collection. The holdings also include more than 150 books written about Meredith in the form of biography, criticism or a combination of the two, such as "George Meredith, his life and art in anecdote and criticism," by John R. Hammerton, published in 1911 in Edinburgh, and a French equivalent, "George Meredith, sa vie, son imagination, son art, sa doctrine," by Constantin Photiades, published the preceding year in Paris.

One item which is of special interest, and which was greatly valued by Professor Bailey himself, is a bronze medallion of Meredith's profile, the work of Theodore Spicer-Simpson, whose autograph it carries. Accompanying notes indicate that the artist began his work using a photograph as a model because of the author's reluctance to pose. After meeting Spicer-Simpson, however, Meredith posed for the remainder of the work. Only three medallions were struck from the matrix before it was destroyed. The other two are owned by the British Museum and by Lord Morley, respectively. Among the portraits there is also an etching by Jules Reich, a portrait on vellum by Watts, and a caricature by Max Beerbohm.

Although the collection has not been compared, item for item, with other Meredith collections, it undoubtedly ranks well among the outstanding holdings, of which the best are in the British Museum, Yale, Harvard, and the Library of Congress. Sweet Briar's is especially rich in first editions and periodical releases of some of the early novels, which make it of interest and value for anyone doing research on Meredith.

21 years as President of the College. She, and her administration, have been characterized by bravery ("all the Glasses have courage"); by vitality; and by intelligence ("if Frank Sinatra is The Voice, Miss Glass is The Mind"). He offered a scroll, composed by Mrs. Raymond and illuminated in gold by Mr. De Rocco, which promises that by early summer Miss Glass shall have a Stromberg-Carlson radio-phonograph and records of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony—her present from the faculty.

The scroll concludes with the wish that Sweet Briar might confer on Miss Glass her ninth honorary degree, for which the citation would be "President, companion in our joys, consoler of our sorrows, our leader and our friend, SUMMA CUM LAUDE."

The finale of the program was the singing of *Gaudeamus igitur*, all standing, with the third stanza altered to read:

Vivat academia! vivant professores!

Vivat praeses Meta!

Semper sit in flora!

But Miss Glass wouldn't have it: she rose to say that the song must still read, "Semper sint in flora"—a graceful turning of the tables on the singers.

Then everyone rushed to shake her hand and try to tell her how much she would be missed.

Alumnae Registered at Commencement

Academy-1910

Claudine *Griffin* Holcomb
Martha *Valentine* Cronly
Annie *Cumnock* Miller
Eugenia *Griffin* Burnett
Frances *Murrell* Rickards

1917-1920

Rachel *Lloyd* Holton, '17
Louis *Hammond* Skinner, '19
Ruth *Hulburt* Brown, '20
Isabel *Webb* Luff, '20

1921

Josephine *Abara* MacMillan
Gertrude O. Anderson
Katherine *Davis* Baynum
Edith *Durrell* Marshall
Ruth *Geer* Boice
Mattie *Hammond* Smith
Florence *Ives* Hathaway
Mary *McLemore* Matthews
Louise *Pochat* Hattersley
Shelley *Rouse* Aagesen
Maynette *Rozelle* Stephenson
Marian *Shafer* Wadhams
Madelon *Shidler* Olney
Elizabeth *Shoop* Dixon
Ophelia *Short* Seward
Frances *Simpson* Upson
Mary *Taylor* Corley

1922-1925

Gertrude *Dally* Massie, '22
Margaret *Burwell* Graves, '23
Marie S. Klooze, '23

Nancy *Foster* Allen, ex-'23
Martha *Lobingier* Lusk, '24

1926

Kitty *Blount* Andersen
Mildred *Gribble* Seiler
Dorothy *Hamilton* Davis
Wanda *Jensch* Harris
Edna *Lee* Cox
Peggy *Malone* McClements
Elizabeth *Moore* Rusk
Margaret *Reinhold*
Ruth *Taylor* Franklin
Ruth *Will* Beckh

1929

Mary *Archer* Bean Eppes
Mildred *Bronaugh* Taylor
Kate T. Coe
Amelia *Hollis* Scott
Polly *McDiarmid* Serodino
Mary *Shelton* Clark

1930-1931-1932

Delma *Chambers* Glazier, ex '30
Mary *Huntington* Harrison, '30
Mary *Macdonald* Reynolds, '30
Elizabeth *Clark*, '31
Ellen *Eskridge* Sanders, '31
Natalie *Roberts* Foster, '31
Mary *Frances Westcott* Hale, '31
Nancy *Worthington*, '31
Eleanor *Franke* Crawford, '32
Sarah *Harrison* Merrill, '32
Mildred *Hodges* Ferry, 'ex-32
Mildred *Larimer*, '32
Mary *Moore* Pancake, '32

Sally *Shallenberger* Brown, '32
Theda *Sherman* Newlin, '32

1933-1938

Gerry *Mallory*, '33
Bonnie *Wood* Stookey, '34
Peggy *Carry* Durland, '35
Marjorie *Griffin*, '36
Ruth *Gilliam* Viar, '36
Martha *Anne Harvey* Gwinn, ex-'36
Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36
Mary *Virginia Camp* Smith, '36

1941

Martha *Jean Brooks* Miller
Evelyn R. Cantey
Elizabeth *Colley* Shelton
Margaret *Craigb'll* Dorney
Joan Devore
Emory *Hill* Rex
Louise *Kirk* Headley
Helen *Anne Littleton* Hauslein
Lucy *Ruth* Lloyd
Shirley *Shaw* Daniel
Margaret A. Tomlin
Tish *Seibels* Frothingham
Helen *Watson* Hill

1942-1945

Anne *McVeigh* Chamberlain, '42
Anne *Dickson*, '45
Leila *Barnes*, '45
Martha *Holton*, '45
Jean *Moore*, '45
Jane *McJunkin*, '45
Jodie *Morgan*, '45
Mary *Perkins* Traugott, '45

SALUTE . . .

Hats off to '21! They came to their twenty-fifth reunion, 17 of them, and they sang two of their own college songs at Step-singing, to the delight of all who heard them. They also deserve special mention for their class gift of \$500 which was presented to the college by Maynette *Rozelle* Stephenson at the program which followed the coffee party on Saturday evening, June 1. Florence *Ives* Hathaway was chairman for the special reunion gift; the report shows that 39 members of the class joined in the reunion gift. Edith *Durrell* Marshall was the very able chairman of the reunion itself, which included a class supper on Sunday night at the Columns in Lynchburg.

New Position Open in Alumnae Office

Because of expanding activities and the development of the Alumnae Association, a new position has been created.

The position, assistant to the Alumnae Secretary, offers a variety of interesting work with increasing opportunities. Applicants should be proficient in typing; journalistic experience is desirable but not essential.

Applications and inquiries should be sent immediately to Helen H. McMahon, Alumnae Secretary, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

MARTHA CHAPMAN, ex '15 (Mrs. George Howland) April, 1946

HELEN CRAWFORD, Academy (Mrs. William H. Hopkins) December 1945

ACADEMY AND SPECIAL STUDENTS

Secretary: MARION PEELE, *Special*, 602 Fairfax Avenue, Apartment 1-C, Norfolk, Virginia.

Already, with Academy and Special notes in their beginning, I am joining in that chorus of pleas from the Class Secretaries that all of us have been reading for so many years—"Won't you please write me about yourselves, with any little extra bits of news about any others that you may have heard?" We know you read these little items about friends, classmates, and maybe about some of the later groups whom you don't even know, and added information about yourself and your family will be just as interesting to all the rest of us!

Claudine Griffin Holcomb was the only one who responded to cards sent out for news of the Academy, and she said while she knew nothing special about Academy members, she would tell us what she could. She wrote: "Elizabeth Green Shepherd (1914) was in Roanoke for a wedding Easter weekend and spent Easter afternoon with me. She is just the same old Lizzie and it was so nice seeing her."

"Lois Richardson Murdock, my room-mate, still lives in Sewickley, Pennsylvania. She has two sons and the younger one, Porter, returned in December after 26 months overseas. The other one, Billy, works in Akron, Ohio. It was the first time since 1940 they had all been together, so you can imagine how happy she was."

"I'm a 'housewife' and believe me, that is truly what I am. It is a good thing I took Domestic Science at Sweet Briar, for it is certainly a help! I do all the cooking, and it looks as if I shall have to do it for some months to come, for no one wants to work here. We have had a victory garden for the past three years, and with my Grover's help, we have done lots of canning. The flower garden has been neglected. My war work is over, but I'm still on a Price Rationing Board."

"Last Saturday we went to the little town of Fincastle (about 20 miles) and saw Margaret Preston, Eugenia Burnett, Junior's, classmate—1942—married. She lives in Havana, Cuba, but came back to her father's old home to be married. The quaint little church was lighted with candles and kerosene lamps, and it was a very lovely affair. A reception at the old home followed, and there I saw Mrs. Raymond from Sweet Briar."

It doesn't seem we are doing so badly for news when I tell you that Elizabeth Cocke, of Richmond, recently received honorable mention from the Poetry Society of Virginia for her beautiful quatrain *Golden Ways*, which was read at the annual meeting of the Society at Williamsburg, May 4th. Elizabeth came to Norfolk to visit that weekend, and I'm sorry to have missed her, for you can be sure I'd have asked her permission to

include the lovely four lines for all of you to enjoy. I understand Joseph Aoslender, the poet of the day at Williamsburg, singled them out and mentioned his own pleasure in them. Helen Baker Waller is another who wins Poetry Society laurels from time to time, and at present is secretary of the Norfolk group.

Sue Slaughter told me of meeting Hazel Marshall Sterrett at Warm Springs last summer; her home is nearby at Hot Springs. Sue described her as a handsome and very proud grandmother—her daughter's first child was born about that time.

We heard from Clara Brooks Trickett while the Benedict Scholarship was in process of growth and development and she insisted that she belonged in the Academy rather than as an ex-member of a class. How delighted we are to include her, and to hear from Jane Gregory Heyer of Clara's charming daughter who graduated recently from Radcliffe (loyal Clara wishing somewhat it might have been Sweet Briar).

I have just learned that Clara made a gift during the year to the University of Virginia Law School in memory of her father, Judge Sidney Brooks of San Antonio, Texas. She said her father remained devoted to the University, held Dr. Minor, who was Dean of the Law School when he graduated in 1894, in such high regard, that she wanted to make the gift, which is in the form of a cash award to an outstanding law student each year.

Lucy Catlett is an ex-member of 1914, but I feel sure she is willing to be quoted in our letter. She wrote she had spent one memorable evening with Miss Martha Lucas, Sweet Briar's new president, and felt "sure no better President could be found." All of you who knew Lucy will be sorry to know of the loss of her father during the winter. All of us who knew her remember their close and congenial companionship.

As yet I haven't had an opportunity to see Cora Gregg Bellamy, who recently acquired a house at Bird Neck Point, near Virginia Beach. She tells me the house was only partially completed and her time and efforts have been spent in trying to find and get possession of materials to finish it. She has moved in, though, and her address so far is General Delivery, Virginia Beach.

Save up your news during the summer and let me have it in the fall so the Academy can be well represented in the October issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS, which you remember is the only issue which goes to everybody.

1915

Class Secretary: MARY Pinkerton KERR (Mrs. James) 408 Warren Crescent, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Fund Agent: SUE SLAUGHTER, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

The "round robin" of class letters has almost completed its journey. If anyone else

would like to see it please send a card to me, or to Sue Slaughter.

Lucille Marshall Boethelt writes that her daughter, Betty, has received a scholarship at Radcliffe. It is a scholarship which is "continuous on condition of sustained scholastic achievement," which we are sure she will carry on through her course and our congratulations go to Betty.

Our house at Charlottesville is rented to a young professor and his family, so I am going to my old home in Norfolk for part of the summer. I had the pleasure of seeing Dr. Harley and Ferne Kusb Lafon when my son came from Fort Meade and drove me to Charlottesville recently.

I am looking forward to seeing friends in Norfolk and hope you will write me there.

1915

Class Secretary: FRANCES PENNYPACKER, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: LUCY Lantz MCKINLAY (Mrs. Harry) 236 Glenwood Road, Englewood, New Jersey.

I have received a revised list of our class and on it are eighteen names that were not on my previous list, so I sent cards to all of them and have been rewarded, so far, with four very welcome replies. The first was from Marjorie du Shane Stedman who lives in the beautiful Yakima valley where "the climate is marvelous—two months of winter, a long lovely spring, a nice summer with cool nights and only a week of really hot weather and then a beautiful long autumn." We will be right out, Marj! Her one child, Phyllis, is married and her husband has now returned from the South Pacific and they are living in Seattle. Marj is busy with Community Club, Church and Red Cross work. Henrietta Wadsworth, who roomed with her in 1911-12, has been a widow for a number of years and remarried last summer.

I am very sorry to have to report the death of Martha Chapman Howland on April twenty-fifth after a long illness. I sent her husband a note of sympathy from 1915.

In April I drove to Washington and spent a night with Harriet Evans Wyckoff. I heard all the details of last Founders' Day which were most interesting. Harriet's son Barney is still in the Navy and Evans is back at the University of Virginia.

It was nice to hear from Jane Gregory Heyer. She has two children, Jane, who is twenty-two and graduated from Vassar last year and is doing graduate work in English at Columbia and is ambitious for a Ph.D., and George, Jr., aged fifteen and in his first year at Exeter. Jane lost her husband nearly two years ago so spends a good part of her time in the East to be near her children.

Lel Red writes that she has done nothing very glamorous nor exciting through the years

(How many of us have?). Her main job has been teaching math in the Houston schools. A few of her students have gone to Sweet Briar and have done very well. She has traveled extensively, to Alaska, to Hawaii, three summers in Europe, a cruise to Buenos Aires with a flight across the Andes and a return up the west coast. She spent four summers at Columbia and took her master's degree in 1938 and had been the first woman to receive the B.A. degree from Rice Institute. During the war she has been doing lots of knitting and some surgical dressings and assisting in rationing besides writing to four brothers in the Service and keeping the house going. Well, I don't think you need make any apologies. You have certainly had a busy, interesting and useful career.

Rosalie *Feder* Sarbey has two daughters, Martha, aged 14, and Helen, aged 11. They all spent last winter in Key West where the girls carried on their studies. Before returning they spent several weeks in Havana, living off campus in a student house of the Cuban University. They learned to rumba and speak some Spanish. Rosalie has recently had a letter from Charlotte *Kile* Jenkins who is resting in California after an operation. The Sarbeys live on the cliffs of Lake Erie at Bay Village, Ohio.

Logan Love, the son of Kathleen *Logan* Love, has been stationed at the Valley Forge General Hospital for the past three weeks. He is a most attractive young medical lieutenant and has a beautiful and charming wife, Jane, and an adorable baby daughter, Nancy, aged five and a half months. Logan expected to be here eleven weeks but the Army has changed his mind. This week he left for Texas. His mother and father drove down from Syracuse recently to take his wife and baby home and I am looking forward to having them as my guests overnight. I have not seen Kathleen since we were at Sweet Briar.

I am busy gardening, keeping house, getting ready for the paper hanger and in March relieved the Technician at one local hospital while she was honeymooning. Add to this a little Red Cross and Church work, keeping the accounts of the Community Nursing Service and writing minutes for the Altar Guild and the Music Club and you will see why I am not the "lady of leisure" I had fondly dreamed of being last autumn.

1918

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: CORNELIA CARROLL GARDNER (Mrs. K. N.) Fifth Naval District Headquarters, N.O.B., Norfolk, Virginia.

All of you will want to join me in extending sympathy to Vivienne *Barkalow* Hornbeck whose mother died suddenly in May while she was living in Washington. Vivienne returned from The Hague at the time and expects to be in this country for several weeks.

In a recent letter Bessie Sims writes that she will receive the degree of Bachelor of Theology from the Philadelphia Divinity School on June 6th; following this she will return to China as soon as possible. She is anxious to resume her work after an enforced sojourn of five years.

Charlotte *More* Meloney expects her son home from Europe. He was with the OSS. Her daughter, Charlotte *Marian*, is studying at the Traphagan School of Fashion in New York. She has already completed two years at Syracuse University.

Charlotte keeps in touch with Helen *Broune* Hobart who lives in Evanston, Illinois. She has two daughters: Emily, who graduated from Wellesley in June, and Joey, who plans to enter Kendall Hall, Peterboro, New Hampshire, in September. Helen lost her son, Bob, in an accident on Lake Michigan last fall just six months before he would have completed work for his medical degree. A few years ago Helen took a two-year course in Agriculture at the University of Wisconsin to prepare herself to manage a large farm she owns at Waupaca, Wisconsin.

I know our class will be grieved to learn of the death of Dorothy *Day* Engstrom (Charlotte *More*'s roommate at Sweet Briar). When she passed away last fall, she left two daughters: Mary Elizabeth, now married, and Sue, a student at Stratford College, in Danville, Virginia.

Marianne Martin and Ellen *Wolf* Halsey attended Founders' Day at Sweet Briar and were happy to see Miss Benedict again. Marianne remarked on her ability to remember something about all the "old girls." Amye Elliot and her husband were there also.

Betty *Louman* Hall writes that she is very interested in the Children's Theatre Council; in fact, she is the president for this year and next. The project has popular support as evidenced by a seasonal sellout in the fall for 2,200 seats, to view the coming attractions. Even with this, Betty has time for advisory work in the Sunday School and time to enjoy good music.

Gladys *Gilliland* Brumbach writes that she still lives in Van Wert, Ohio. Her daughter, Nancy, is a student at Abbott Academy, Andover, Massachusetts, and her son, David, is in the Navy, now stationed on Guam.

Cilla *Guggenheimer* Nusbaum has one son, Bert, back from duty in the Pacific. He will resume his studies at the University of Virginia next fall. Her other son, Charles, is a cadet midshipman, first class, in the Merchant Marine Academy at King's Point.

Hannah *Workum* Schwab writes that her oldest girl, Nancy, has graduated from Wisconsin and now is assistant manager of a cafeteria. Her second daughter, Joan, a junior at Purdue, is majoring in Child Care and Recreation. Her oldest son, John, is Joan's twin; he is in the Army stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky, after serving overseas; her younger son, a sophomore in high school, takes active interest in scouting and school activities. Hannah gives much time to the Red Cross Canteen Service. During the war she gave six days a week and even now gives three to this work, which she has been active in ever since the other war (a record, I should say!).

Cornelia *Doremus* Knipher writes that she is still working on her war job of making instruments for radio and radar testing, and loves her work. Her son, Fred, Jr., has been out of the service since December; he was a pilot in the Army Air Corps, a commander of a B-29. Carolyn, her daughter, is a WAVE pharmacist's mate, 1st class, stationed at Memphis Naval Hospital. In September when she receives a discharge, she expects to enter college and take a degree in Surgical Pathology.

We have been in Norfolk at the Naval Station since last June and like it very much. Frances is a Junior this year at Sweet Briar. She gets home often for visits, and from her accounts, our college is even bigger and better than in the good old days! 1918!!

1922

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE DALLY MASSIE (Mrs. Adrian) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: BUREAU DICKSON STEVENSON (Mrs. F. J.) Route 1, Blackburn Road, Sewickley, Pennsylvania.

We are in the midst of commencement festivities, the first, you know, since 1942, and I only wish you all could be here to enjoy everything with us. Sweet Briar seems more beautiful than ever before. The foliage is truly luxuriant, and the honeysuckle is positively intoxicating. Tonight there were various picnics of reunion classes, and a few of us "extraneous" alumnae went down to the lake for a picnic on the new boat house top deck. If ever Paul's mountain in the afterglow was lovelier, it would be hard to imagine. I decided immediately that it would be a perfect spot for our special celebration next year at our 25th reunion. And right here and now let me urge you all to make plans for coming back next commencement. Please delve into your scrapbooks and find some of our old class songs and learn them, if you can, as we shall have to work hard to come up to the standard set by the class of 1921 today at step-singing.

I attended chapel today and heard a most inspiring Baccalaureate sermon by Professor James T. Cleland of Duke University. After step-singing there was the lovely, peaceful Vesper service conducted by Miss Glass, down in the dell. Perhaps because she leaves us as President this June the service, as well as the other Commencement events, seem to be more impressive, more significant, and I feel so very fortunate in being able to be here.

I could go on and on, but space does not permit. I haven't much news from many of you, but Trot *Walker* Neidlinger sent me an interesting letter from Helen *Hodgkins* Fingerhuth who lives in Zurich, Switzerland, which I quote for you:

Feldegg St. 80
Zurich, Switzerland

"I believe, according to the last five-year-old register, that all three European Sweet Briar girls have landed here together—Martha *McHenry* Halter, '25, Marie *Weiner* Manz, '20, and I. We get together at the American Women's Club here once in a while. Martha has been here for a long time—I think 17 years, but I only met her 2 years ago, as she lives out in the country and it is complicated for her to get in, especially during the war when we were not allowed to use our cars, except on special permits, doctors, police, etc. Besides, I never knew her at S.B. although we are about the same age. Her husband has a weaving mill and they live out there. My meeting with Marie was really quite a coincidence. I went to a city office to tend to some red tape and the man who arranged it for me said that his wife was American too and that they had just refueged from France. His father had a hotel down on the Riviera and he, as a Swiss, had had to come home for military service. So I asked him to bring his wife in for a drink. I recognized a familiar face immediately, but couldn't place her, so after the usual where is your home, how long have you been in Europe, how old are your children, etc., we suddenly both hit upon Sweet Briar. They had rather rough going for a while in France—standing in line two hours for a pound of eggplant and no gas to cook it on after she had it—but now they are nicely set, in a pretty little house

with a nice big vegetable and flower garden. She has two children, an almost grown boy who is in agricultural school and a very pretty girl in the teens. Her husband has a very good job, so there is one family that is completely on its feet again. There are so many of these refugee, repatriate, expatriate, emigrant, internee, escapee, fugitive, etc., tragedies around us all the time. We had over 100,000 in the country at one time which was a big load on a small country with no natural resources of any kind, except a few cows and some wood. However, we were very lucky and actually suffered no real hardship. Everyone always had plenty to eat; we wore the clothes we had and even with the rationing nobody ever looked funny. The fuel shortage is the only really disagreeable thing—nothing to heat with except rubbish which doesn't give any warmth and ruins the chimneys. I have to have the chimney sweep every three weeks; usually I have him only once in the spring. The Swiss are so sensible and everybody cooperates and is honest, so that the restrictions were put on in time and came so gradually that we did not feel them very much. If anyone had told me six years ago that I must cook with one egg a month, two pounds of meat and a half a pound of butter, etc., I would have quoted Mr. Guldwyn in one word—Impossible. Our solid backbone was potatoes, apples, and sardines, three things that will be off my menu for the next ten years.

Just to get personal—I was married twelve years ago, after living in Italy for eight years. My husband is Swiss, a heart and lung specialist and we have three boys, 11, 10 and 4, all platinum blonds. We live in an old house, over four hundred years old, which is very lovely, but "donne beaucoup de travail." The domestic problem seems to be the same all over—no maids. I have finally been reduced to keeping house with two men, a 24 year old bicycle mechanic with a hole in his chest who can no longer do heavy work and a 70 year old retired coachman. I do the cooking and the old boy helps me, dumps the garbage pail, gives me good advice and greets the guests with "Good evening, beautiful lady." The young one does the housework and steals our cigarettes and liquor. So there you have it, but it is all very clubby and we manage somehow and hope for the future (and some German or Austrian maids!).

There are about 80 American women left in Zurich, all married to Swiss. We have a club and meet twice a month and drink tea, talk our own language, and exchange news from home. It is very nice and we are all very congenial. Being so shut in and surrounded and cut off from all communication for so many years has brought us much nearer to each other than we would have been normally, when each of us would have stayed in the circle of our Swiss husbands. They are the fanciest and most variegated assortment I have ever seen. We drag all these "alien spouses" (as the State Department so delicately calls them) together once or twice a year for Thanksgiving or the fourth of July.

Well, so much for all of that. You know I would love to hear from you. I don't know whether you actually remember me. Do you still play the banjo? I haven't heard from anyone for years. I used to hear from Stuart Case and Helen Leggett and Elizabeth Pickett, but I don't know what has become of any of them now."

Please write to me this summer and give

me some news of your activities and again let me urge you to start a penny bank collection for your trip next year.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN Klumph McGUIRE (Mrs. Frederick T., Jr.) 2197 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE Bodine MOUNTCASTLE (Mrs. Frank F.) 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth 3, New Jersey.

You all must still be awfully busy as I haven't heard from many of you but I'll pass along what news I know.

Elizabeth Sparrow Harshman writes that for the last four years she has been living in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Her husband was a Commander in the Navy and was stationed there before he left for the South Pacific. They have just returned to Cincinnati and are now living at 3688 Grovedale Place. Her daughter, Patt, aged 18, will be in her sophomore year at George Washington University and her daughter, Joan, aged 16, is a Junior in High School.

Susan Fitchett is in her third year at St. Catherine's School in Richmond. She spent a weekend at Sweet Briar this spring visiting Madame Johnson and was greatly impressed by the concert given by the combined Glee Clubs of Sweet Briar and the University of Virginia.

Betty Guy Tranter took her four year old son to Florida this winter and had a wonderful time.

Marion Swannell Wright's daughter is doing some quite remarkable art work (taking after her Mama) under Carillo Gonzales. He was planning an exhibit for her this spring. Swannee has been keeping her talents in the world of drama from getting rusty by writing and directing a "mellerdramer" for the Frontier Fair. I understand that during rehearsals her son fell from the top of the Wells Fargo Express and Ginny Lee Campbell's daughter blew the main fuse in a manner she has yet to confess. Never a dull moment with S.B. offspring.

Shiney Bodine Mountcastle and family took a trip to North Carolina this spring. On their way back they stopped at Sweet Briar and Woodberry Forest (shades of one of our best class romances). Her daughter, Anne, is entered for 1947. Shiney said she had bumped into Mary B. Wilson Walker and spouse at the escalator in the Pennsylvania Station one night and that Mary B. looked like a million dollars (guess she hasn't changed a bit).

Florence Westgate Krafft and husband relaxed at their home in Southern Pines this spring after all their many moves during the war.

Shiney also wrote that she was going to see Byrd Fiery Bomar shortly and that she had seen Byrd's niece, Anne, from Cleveland while at Sweet Briar.

Jean Grant Taylor had a grand motor trip in April, all the way from Michigan to Virginia, taking in an amazing number of interesting places for the benefit of her two sons, Bill and Jim. Bill, aged 17, is 6 feet tall, still interested in weapons and history, and James Keith, 9 years, enjoys life as it comes. He plays the violin, sings in the choir and is a cub scout.

Just when other husbands were getting home, the Government sent Randolph, Jean's husband, to the Marshall Islands to do the Plant Survey on the Bikini Atoll. Jean and

the boys will be at Woods Hole again this summer.

I had a nice trip with my husband last month out to Sacramento, Portland, and Seattle and am going conventioning with him to Atlantic City in June. The only way I seem to manage a vacation is to tag along on business trips. Would love to hear from more of you more often.

1925

Class Secretary: FRANCES Burnett MELEN (Mrs. Louis) 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: DORA Hancock WILLIAMS (Mrs. Coleman) East Ferry Lane, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

Just a bit too late for the last issue, a grand letter arrived from Mary Liz Welch Hemphill. She and Stuart are back in Danville, Kentucky, where he is an M.D. and rushed to death. Her husband was in the Navy 39 months with the rank of Commander. Part of that time, about two years I think, they spent at Lake City, Florida, and were close friends of some friends of mine. Lou and I met Stuart and Mary Liz in the Governor's Palace at Williamsburg a few years before the war. Let's do that again soon Mary Liz. I have the wanderlust, not that it's likely to do me much good.

Barry Greason Cooper is still living in Essex Fells, New Jersey, but her husband left the middle of November for Cairo, Egypt, where his headquarters will be and he will travel in the middle east for six months.

A most interesting letter arrived from Martha McHenry Halter which I think you'd enjoy exactly as she wrote it.

Grueneck, Thurgau
Switzerland
March 25, 1946

"Your card of February 22 reached me last week. I am glad to write you a letter. I think your job as our class secretary must be rather thankless. At least as long as I had the ALUMNAE NEWS the space allotted to 25ers was generally blank or sparsely filled. I always regretted this because I was so hungry for news of everyone, and there never was any. I have been in Switzerland for thirteen years now without having been back to America. From the time of the landing in Africa until December '44 (two years) I had no mail whatsoever from home, and it seemed to me a very great deprivation. I tried to picture life in America, and wondered what everyone was thinking and doing. Just before Christmas I received an ALUMNAE NEWS, the fall issue, so elated at last to have something from Sweet Briar, and I turned immediately to the back part to read our news, and it was again a blank. So then I turned to the beginning and read to the end, and it was thrilling! I learned what some people were doing; to some extent I was able to realize the changes which had come with the war, and I felt as if I had had a visit to Sweet Briar, and had seen many dear, familiar faces, and had trod again the old, sweet paths. I sent this NEWS to Helen Hodgskin Fingerhuth who lives in Zurich, an hour from here. Helen was at Sweet Briar only one year, and I believe she was in the class of '22. Afterwards she studied art in New York and Italy where her family moved in 1924. She has been in Europe ever since, and married a Zurich doctor in 1933. She has not been in America since 1931, so she is just about as homesick as I am, and, of course, was just

as glad to read the News as I was. Being shut off from the world as we were for six years made us feel almost as if we were in prison, and being able to make contacts again was one of the sweetest rewards of peace for us.

Now it is almost a year since the long-wished-for news was broadcast over the radio, but our life here has by no means returned to pre-war standards. Only this month is gasoline free again so that one can drive a car. Most foods are still rationed, and traveling in Europe is only for diplomats and business men. But just the same we all look hopefully westwards and think that ships will soon be plying the ocean and bringing us nylon stockings, and then best of all taking us back home for a visit. I plan to go in the autumn if I have to swim, and I plan to take my three boys with me (12, 7 and 2) and show them the "land of the brave and the free." This part of their education has been neglected much too long. See what you can do, Frances. I write this to everybody at home.

We see many Americans in Switzerland now, boys here on leave from Germany, France, Italy. They are all very happy to be here, but all are homesick. One sees them everywhere. At the moment many are in the mountains learning to ski, and they have lots of fun.

I wonder now if I have helped you out any. There isn't any exciting personal news to send you. My days are busy ones, but undramatic. My husband runs a textile factory, and we live really in the country, and one would think that we should have much leisure, but I am always wishing there were more than twenty-four hours in a day. The war brought everybody lots of extra duties, and here as everywhere else there were always collections and things to pack, and Red Cross work, and children to be cared for from all over Europe. They usually stay three months with Swiss families. It was a wonderful idea, and the Red Cross has brought thousands here in the last years. To have a change from normal routine I go quite often to Zurich. There is an active American Women's Club there, good lectures, and concerts. Now let me hear something about you and everybody. To me the tiniest fragment of news would be such a pleasure and I send love through you to all.

With all good wishes and warm greetings."

1926

Class Secretary: none.

Fund Agent: KATHARYN NORRIS KELLEY (Mrs. Stillman F.) Babson Park 57, Massachusetts.

This interesting letter from Dorothy Fairbairn Abdill came to Dot Bailey Hughes. We quote it with pride.—*Editor.*

As you see, I am back in Alexandria, Virginia, again. Your "reminder" followed me, or rather followed the trail of addresses of last year, and finally arrived.

I have often thought of writing a bit of news and sending it along to the Alumnae Association, but truly my life has been the kind that continually diverts from chosen paths.

As you perhaps know, I was married to a "regular" Navy officer, class of '24 from Annapolis. In December of 1944 he lost his life in the invasion of the Philippines. At that time I was in San Francisco so that we might have an occasional chance to be together in case of a flying leave trip to the

West Coast from the South Pacific area. I have three daughters, aged 17, 13, and 5½; so you can understand how many problems and responsibilities there have been, not to mention heartbreak. I would like sometime to send the last citation received posthumously by Ev. He was a captain—Chief of Staff to Admiral Struble. They commanded the amphibious group famous for initial landings in the Southwest Pacific: the group that paved the way and carried General MacArthur to the Philippines. Ev also helped to plan the campaign of strategy and maneuvers that brought the war to such an unexpectedly sudden end.

Well, life goes on and what I want to tell you and our old friends of Sweet Briar is that when we were in Hawaii in 1940-41 I attended several meetings of alumnae. It was a most pleasant surprise to meet Lib Rountree Kellerman. She must have been there during Pearl Harbor, because I sailed out by transport in a "blackout" to bring the children to the mainland on December third; and when we were half-way to San Francisco Pearl Harbor was bombed and a ship was sunk close to us. My husband was not with me but off on the high seas, though under orders to report in Washington for duty. Hence we eventually found ourselves in Alexandria—shore duty for the second time in this area.

At present I am working in the Department of State as a counselor and head of the Activity Unit of the Personnel Relations Section of the Division of Personnel. I have interviewed several Sweet Briar girls, and it is always a pleasure to talk about Sweet Briar. Next year I hope to take my middle-size daughter (finishing her freshman year in high school now) to the May Day celebration with the hope of her attending Sweet Briar in September of '49.

Mary Jane, aged 17, is graduating this June. She has outstanding musical ability, especially voice and piano, and hopes to go to a conservatory in the fall.

My baby will be six years in August. She attends an all-day private school and is now in the first grade.

During these last (almost nineteen) years since my marriage I have lived in the following places: China (north, south and middle); the Philippines; Hawaiian Islands; Panama; New London, Connecticut; Newport, Rhode Island; Long Beach, California; San Francisco; and Alexandria.

Eleanor Caldwell Mullican was another classmate I found in San Francisco living at Parkmerced where we lived. Her husband is an Army officer. This is a small world."

DOROTHY FAIRBAIRN ABOILL

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER CRANE (Mrs. William Burdett, Jr.), 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANMER ARNOLD (Mrs. Wylie) 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Thanks to all of you who are getting this News because if you have it, it means you are one of the loyal Alumnae and have contributed to the Fund. The more readers I have the more anxious I am to collect news for you. This secretary will welcome any corrections, suggestions, or complaints—so don't hesitate. Had we had a secretary stationed at The Homestead, Hot Springs, the last couple of months we would have had the

real low-down on several of our friends. Elise Morley Fink and her husband and one child, Peter, 12, were there the first week of April. Kelly Vizard Kelly and her husband were there at the same time as Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins, '29. Lib Matheus Wallace, Jo Snowden Durham and husbands and Libbo's three children enjoyed being together there too. Jo did come East, stopped at S.B. on the way up to New York. She tells us that S.B. is more beautiful than ever, Miss Ruby, Miss Crawford, Miss Fraser are much the same, and that Mrs. Wills looks as young as ever. Helen Mac and Dan look grand, and that Dan completely captivated them all with her charm and poise.

Babe Albers Foltz writes that they expect to be in California for a year anyway, perhaps permanently. I wish I had the space to quote all of Babe's grand long letter. She has been so many places I don't wonder that we lost track of her for awhile. Tommie, her husband, accepted the offer of an association in Dr. Stevens' office in Beverly Hills. Dr. Stevens is a very fine Mayo surgeon and was Tommie's chief of surgery when they were in Norman, Oklahoma. Tommie was in the Navy 3½ years and in the Pacific area during some of that time. He was discharged just before Christmas, a commander. Dr. Stevens and Dr. Foltz's patients are many of them famous movie stars—including Bing Crosby and Bob Hope. After much hunting the Foltzs were forced to buy a furnished house. Babe had been in Beverly Hills three weeks at the time she wrote. The maid she brought with her became homesick and went home and both boys had measles. Babe says that except for being on the skinny side, 115 against her usual 135—she is in the pink and that her disposition is good except when she is in the kitchen and then she goes berserk.

Mary Elizabeth Close Gleason lost her father last year. Her sister Kathryn '29 went back to Germany, July 1945, with the UNRRA and is in the Displaced Persons Division. She is at present in Blomberg. Mary Lib tells us that Martha Close Page's '26 sister, Betty Runnette, lives in Westport, Connecticut.

Evelyn Anderson Tull was visiting her mother in Westfield, New Jersey, recently and she had her two older boys with her. Alice Eskesen Ganzel saw her at a tea given by "Goody" E. Chase, '26.

Alice Eskesen Ganzel had a very nice tea party including Margaret Leigh Hobbs, Kelly Vizard Kelly and myself. We are all very happy to find ourselves practically neighbors. Kelly has just returned from a trip including Hot Springs, New Orleans, and Mobile. She hoped to see Eleanor Ervin Bullock but time didn't allow. Alice planned to spend the weekend of May 19th with Dot Garland Weeks.

Margaret Green Runyon has a cruiser and may sail up Stamford way this summer.

Claire Hanner Arnold spent some of February and all of March in Florida.

Sarah Jamison, during the war was a Naval Supervisor at the Shell plant in Charlotte. She is now working in a Book Shop.

Margaret Leigh Hobbs spent the first two weeks of April at the Hillsboro Club at Pompano, Florida, with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown. Walter is the brother of Flo, ex-'28, and Charlotte, ex-'30.

Lieutenant Commander Margaret Lovett, "Lily" to us, came up to Darien, Connecticut, for Flo Brown's wedding to Colonel Sumner Wilson Elton on April 20. At that

time Lily said that she was getting out of the WAVES this summer but as yet had no immediate plans.

Betty Miller Allan has taken up golf very seriously. My husband and I spent a weekend with them in Bronxville recently. Bettie hopes to see Betty Bachman Harcastle in Gloucester this summer.

Helen Smyser Talbot and three children expect to spend the summer in Harwichport, Cape Cod, where her family has made their permanent home.

Nar Warren Taylor's school, the Charlotte Country Day School, includes both boys and girls, pre-school through High School—about 130 pupils. Nar Warren became Headmistress in the fall of 1945. She spent May Day weekend at Sweet Briar visiting and interviewing prospective faculty members for the school.

Virginia Wilson Robbins and Maggie Leigh Hobbs enjoyed an afternoon together recently. Virginia's new home is very attractive and even with her two small children she keeps it as neat as herself, a major feat we think!

Vital Statistics—too late for last issue.

Beatrice Carson Arndt, 501 Grove Lane, Philadelphia. Married David Butler Arndt; he is in the advertising business. Two boys, David 15, and Peter 10. They were on campus recently and had a brief visit with Miss Rogers.

Virginia Davies Nettles, 2704 Grove Avenue, Richmond. Married Joseph E. Nettles, University of Richmond. He is Publicity Director of the University of Richmond. Two children, Virginia 10, William 5. Virginia moved recently from Clifton Forge to Richmond.

Millicent Milligan Hitchman, Box 172, Balboa Island, California. Married W. H. Hitchman, Public Relations. Two boys, James 13, and John 10.

Marjorie Stone Neighbors, 2221 Edwin Street, Fort Worth, Texas. Married DeWitt Neighbors, University of Texas and Johns Hopkins. Physician. Two girls, Carolyn 12½, Nancy 10.

Julia Reynolds Dreisbach, 908 Kinnaird Avenue, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Married Robert N. Dreisbach, Indiana University, Chemical Engineer, Magnavox Company. Two children, Georgia Lee 16, Jerry Lou 14. Julia hopes to send Georgia to S.B. year after next.

Mary Elizabeth Turner Baker, Longview, Upper River Road, Louisville, Kentucky. Married Lisle Baker, Jr., Centre College, Danville. Four children, Elizabeth 12, Louise 10, Robert 3, Mary Stuart 1.

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDIARMID SERODINO (Mrs. V. Pierre) Box 469, Summertown, Signal Mountain, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: BELLE BROCKENBROUGH HUTCHINS (Mrs. John S.) 250 Birch Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

Ooh—it was wonderful hearing from so many of you. It seemed like yesterday that we were all back at Sweet Briar, with no seventeen years in between. I do wish, though, that the College had given classes in penmanship, or me one in reading, as I've had to practically stand on my head, eking out every last bit of information. Maybe the cards weren't large enough. Sue Tucker Yates took care of that by writing a long letter, and Sally Callison Jamison, bless her heart, by filling out three cards.

Mary Archer Bean Eppes writes of being

settled in their own home, finally, in Cambridge, Massachusetts. At the time of her reply, she was in the midst of designing a hat, of radish rosettes, on a pie pan base, trimmed with endive and scallions, to wear to the Junior League Garden Club. She sounds like the same old fun-loving Beanie.

Habit was too strong for Athlein Benton Lawton who began her card "Dear Sally." She lives a life of skiing and ice skating at Saranac Lake, New York. Recently she has done some mathematics tutoring to veterans seeking college entrance. One more evidence of how smart our class is!

Anne Mason Brent Winn and John are going in for farming in a big way. They are returning to Lexington, Kentucky, where they have purchased a lovely old home; Anne says "it has nine fireplaces, with not a Rookwood tile in the lot." Her moving day coincides with our reunion date, so she is sorry not to join us.

Katy Coe has a grand job at Best & Company in New York, and plans to vacation at Cape Cod this summer.

Anne Conway Whitehurst, instead of giving us any news of herself, reports having seen Doty Joliffe Urner, who is still as attractive as ever, the mother of a girl, 11, and a boy, 5.

Mary Copeland Sturgeon reports no news except measles and missing front teeth, in her family of three charming little girls. (I inserted the "charming" because I've seen them and I know.)

Louise Dailey Storhahn has been laid up with acute arthritis, a result of German measles, of all things. Her daughter, a freshman in high school, has now all kinds of honors, and son Ted keeps busy with airplane models.

Janet Bruce Bailey is having fun remodeling an old country place near Mendenhall, Pennsylvania. Her son Peter is now 13 and daughter Anne is almost 10. She says she saw Peggy Kneudler Fellows this spring, who has two young sons.

Sarah Dodgen Gordon moved last fall to Wilmette from Spartanburg. She saw Izzy North and Tom Goodwin as they came through on their way to Mayos where Tom was to take a refresher course after four years in the Navy. Izzy's card reports that they, the Goodwins, are back home now in Augusta, Georgia. She said that her son North II gave them all a bad scare last month when he and another child were fencing, using knitting needles as weapons, and he ran into one with his mouth open and punctured his pharynx. Izzy says, "After an emergency operation, and a very anxious time, he is now well again, thanks to good doctors, good drugs, and the good Lord." Our sympathy to you, Izzy, for such a harrowing experience.

Eleanor Duvall Spruill became the mother of her second son, and fourth child, on April Fools' Day! I do hope he can manage some real birthday parties, with real presents, as he gets older. His name is Walker Davall Spruill, and I can well imagine his arrival makes Eleanor pretty busy.

Dorothy Fowler is now out of the Navy, and is working as Executive Secretary of the Patent Department at the Norton Company in Worcester, Massachusetts. Anne Goch-nauer has also been released to inactive duty from the Navy, after four years. She is now at home in Upperville, Virginia, before taking on another job. She visited Nora Lee Antrim recently in Richmond.

Lisa Guigon Shinberger is "pleased as punch" with her second baby girl, born March 26th. Baird is home from Japan, on leave now, and hopes to have duty in the States. We'll all hold our thumbs for you Lisa.

Virginia Hodgson Sutliff, Bob, and the children are now well on their way to Kodiak, Alaska, where Bob is to be in command of the Air Station. They were planning to stop off and see Sally on their way to Seattle. It sounds very thrilling to me.

Peg Harding Kelly, with her husband and two daughters, has moved back to Birmingham where he is with the du Pont Company. They plan to go to Colorado this summer.

Betty Hilton was at Sweet Briar for a day last month during May Day weekend.

Amelia Hollis Scott is one up on the rest of us as she lives in Lynchburg and was present at Commencement without any trouble.

Gene Howard Jones writes from Philadelphia that her husband is taking some obstetrical work at one of the hospitals there, but they hope to be back in Norfolk by summer. They have two daughters, aged 6 and 2.

Claire Hoyt Gaver is kept busy with her three young sons, Chip, Jimmy and Dean. They live in Radburn, New Jersey.

Martha Dabney Jones says that her work this year at North Carolina State College, dealing mostly with veterans in their twenties and thirties, "will ease me gently back from the colorful experiences of my Army days to the cloistered, academic life of St. Mary's", to the faculty of which she will return next fall.

Lou Lutz is in her seventeenth year at the Art Institute of Chicago. She is Secretary to the Director, and loves her work. She and two other girls have a six room apartment, but even more important, they have a swell maid, Bernice!

Marie Bemis Hoar, with her husband and two children have moved to 320 North Merri-mac, Clayton, Missouri.

Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins, on a recent trip to Hot Springs, managed to squeeze in visits with Sally in Lafayette, Jane Callison Smith, '30, in Charleston, and Mary Lee Shephard Bradish, in Richmond.

Margaret Moncure Johnson was wonderful with lots of news of others, but none about herself.

Ella Parr Phillips Slate is vacationing, on the beach at Westport, Connecticut, with her four-year-old, Sally, while her husband Sam commutes back and forth to New York City.

Adelaide Richardson Hanger's big news is that Whit is home again, after being in E.T.O. for 23 months, and for the past year being Military Governor of Passau, Bavaria, Germany.

Jo Tatman Mason writes she is looking forward to coming to Commencement, the more so for leaving behind five steady weeks of chicken pox.

I loved the long letter from Sue Tucker Yates. Her family consists of Ogburn, Sr., Ogburn, Jr., 11½; Scott Tucker, 9; and a little girl, 3. (I'd hate to misspell her name, but I simply cannot read it, Sue.) They have recently acquired a farm, located near Ash-boro, North Carolina, and while the children and their Dad ride horseback, fish, and hunt, Sue is kept busy supervising the remodeling of the old New England farm house.

Another new farmer in our group is Lib-ber Lankford Miles. Essie Tyler Campbell

wrote her card while visiting Libber and says "It is a charming old house, hoary with age and atmosphere." I think all of us farmers ought to have our own special S.B. reunion some time. Wouldn't we have a lot to talk about? From Libber's Essie was going on to visit Elizabeth Lee Valentine Goodwyn in Chevy Chase.

Nan Torian Owens has to go through Chattanooga when she visits her parents in Sewanee, and she had better call me up.

From far off Nova Scotia comes word of Jane Wilkinson Banyard. Her husband is still in the Canadian Navy. They've been there seven years and will hate to leave when the time comes. They have two sons, the youngest being nineteen months old.

Margaret Weisiger Proctor writes from Arlington, Virginia, that her four children keep her busy. I can imagine so, the youngest being only two months old. Why didn't you tell us the names and ages of the others Whiz?

Louise Chapman Plamp's letter has just come, stating that her twin daughters, Barbara and Lydia, Briarites of '55, are going to Helen Mac's and Dan Boone's camp "Glen-larel," this summer. To quote Chappie, "I feel as though I was born twenty years too soon, as it is simply a *super* sounding camp."

Now, I'm finished with the cards, and have loved hearing from every one of you. I'm tempted to answer many of them, curious about left out details, or to congratulate the ones whose big news I haven't printed. Be sure and let me know for the fall issue. My address remains the same throughout the summer, as we merely moved next door. Good luck to all.

1932

Class Secretary: CHARLOTTE MAGOFFIN, Portage Point, Deerwood, Minnesota.

Fund Agent: MARCIA PATTERSON, Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey.

Those alumnae who were in college when Marcelle Dominique Perrot spent a year at Sweet Briar will be interested to learn that the Barkers have had several letters from her since the end of the war. Her husband is at home again, and they are living near Marseille. Their children are Martine, almost 5, and Dominique, 2. In case any of you wish to send food or clothing to Marcelle and her family, the address is as follows: Mme Maurice Perrot, Chemin des Deux Portes, Martigues (Bouches du Rhone) France.

The sad news of the deaths of two of Charlotte Magoffin's four brothers was, unfortunately, omitted from the last issue of the NEWS. Although all of them had been in the service and had returned safely, the youngest was killed in a plane crash last October and the oldest was drowned in January. Charlotte asked to be relieved of the duties of class secretary for a few months, in order to devote herself to more personal matters. Editor.

1933

Class Secretary: FRANCES POWELL ZOPPA (Mrs. Charles) 36 Pocahontas Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: SUE GRAVES STUBBS (Mrs. William K.) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

The following letter from Mary Buick reached the office in April.—*Editor.*

Sixth Division Army Headquarters
APO 6, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California
April 14, 1946

Dear Fran:

It's about time I dropped you a line about my whereabouts though you may not be our class newsgatherer by now. I haven't seen an ALUMNAE NEWS since I left home.

In January I returned to Manila and transferred from Hospital Service to Club so that I could come further West and here I am in Chinhoe, Korea, at the southern tip of the country.

Chinhoe was a former Jap Naval Base—their most important one in Korea though it is not used as a port now. I love it here and think it is one of the most beautiful spots I've been in. We are hemmed in by mountains on three sides with the sea cluttered with islands on the fourth. Right now it is cherry blossom time and it is like being in fairyland. Everywhere you look are Japanese cherry trees. I am intrigued by all the strange sights I see and Korean customs. Individually, I like them, and I wish you could see and hear me trying to converse with them with a few words of English, a lot of n.k.'s with various inflections and much sign language.

We are reported to have one of the nicest clubs in Korea and I'm convinced that we do. It was a former Japanese Watering Inn, two stories high. One enters the club by going through a rock garden full of evergreens, rocks and stone figures. This is all enclosed by a high bamboo fence. I am one of four girls and am in charge of the Canteen. We now have about 2,600 men in the Area so we are kept quite busy, since the Red Cross is the only place in town which is not off limits due to small pox. There is very little for the fellows to do and they do not share my love for Chinhoe at all. Most of them now are fresh over from the States and about nineteen and twenty years old.

The four of us have a very attractive Japanese style home and two Korean girls to clean up after us and do some of our laundry.

When fresh meat comes in we dine like kings and queens for a few days and then return to field rations for a good many more.

On my way here by airplane I stayed overnight on Okinawa and was in Japan for a week, twice getting into Tokyo. What I saw of Japan I loved and my eyes fairly bulged trying to take in everything. I am hoping that I'll get a chance to have a look at Shanghai before I return to the States.

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR HURD (Mrs. E. R., Jr.), 425 North Hanley Road, Saint Louis 5, Missouri.

Fund Agent: JULIA SADLER DE COLIGNY (Mrs. Calvert), 36 Hillside Avenue, Mount Kisco, New York.

Several new arrivals in our midst: Helen Bean Emery has a little girl, Mary Archer, who was born last August on V-J Day; she and her husband have sold their farm and are remodelling a farm house just two instead of twenty miles from Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and hope to move in June.

Alice Estill Rosemond has a little boy, Saint Julien, Jr., born March 11; her husband is out of the Army and they are planning to build. Farriss and her husband are back in Birmingham where he has resumed his former job as vice-president of a bank. Farriss has two little boys, Henry, Jr., who

will be two July 4 and George Gambrill, born March 3.

Lydia Goodwyn Ferrell and her family are back in their old home in Richmond. She and her husband saw Mary Walton when they were in Washington in March.

Marion Gwaltney Hall and her husband are building a new home in Macon now that Frank is out of the Navy; she hopes to go to Hindsdale, Illinois, in July for her brother's wedding. She sees a lot of Cecile Birdsey Wade. Ruth Myers Pleasants and Clif went to Nassau in March and saw Cotton Skinner Shepperd in Miami on their way back.

Jackie Bond Wood is seeing LIFE for the first time in five years; her maid up and got married and Jackie is involved to the teeth with the three children and a large garden; how well I know! Nancy Butzner Leavell and brood are settled in Charlottesville where Byrd practices and teaches at the University Hospital. Nan tells me that Mary Moore's husband, Dr. Carter Rowe, lived next door to her family in Fredericksburg. Carter and Mary will live in Boston where he will practice orthopedics.

Alice Shirley Moore writes that she and Boots broke up their bachelor girl existence in Columbia last fall when their husbands came home. Julia and family are living in Chapel Hill where her husband practices, and Alice and her husband are living with his family in Lykesland, South Carolina, and they hope to eventually build their own home on the place.

Dot Andrews' family sold their house in Albany last summer and are permanently located in Florida. Dot keeps busy with her new five-gated show horse and the kennels. Says they have about 25 dogs now not counting the 17 puppies.

Jill Bender writes that she was thirteen months in England and then was shipped to the Pacific after V-E Day where she spent six weeks in Hawaii. She is now located in New York working for the Division of Rehabilitation for the State Department of Education.

Nan Russell Carter and family are remodelling their house in the country where they hope to move soon for the summer. Ellie Alcott Bromley and family are back at their old address in Shaker Heights and her husband has been stationed at Crile Hospital which is now closing so their plans are vague.

Queer things happen. Helen Hoffecker Roehm was reminiscing about our May Day pageant . . . remember *The Bird Sanctuary*? and then darned if Dot Turno Gardner didn't send me a picture of Hottie and Nancy Butzner Leavell and me capering around in Elizabethan garb looking particularly simple. Hottie and family are still in Lancaster. Dot has been ill this spring and I hope is better now. Thanks to both of you for a wonderful twenty minutes of harking back; I stretched it out even farther than that because I called Katty James Hall, ex-'35, and we shrieked some more over it.

Bonnie Wood Stookey loves her suburbanite existence, her planting being continually thwarted by painters and exterminators who stamp and spray; the joys of home-owning . . . I have often wondered about it since we bought our house. She sees Lib and Chuck quite often. Lou Dwyer Bradley visited the de Colignys for a weekend, and she and Jack are now settled in Plainfield, New Jersey.

Martha Lou's wedding is scheduled for

June 22. Her mother wrote that they planned to sail April 4 and hoped to be home by May 25.

Ruth *Pinkham* Nix and Milt are fixing up their house in Evanston and it keeps them pretty busy. Eleanor *Cooke* Esterly has a third little girl, Elizabeth Anne, born October 6, 1945. Cookie and her husband plan to go to San Francisco for the American Medical Association Meeting in June and then to Carmel for a week . . . their first vacation in two years.

No special news from Marjorie *Smith* Zengel except a change of address . . . this time for good, she hopes. Ditto from Anne Marvin. Betty *Carter* Clark and her three boys went to Florida for two weeks this winter and then by herself to Indiana where she saw Mary Lewis *Nelson* Becker, Helen *Clossen* Hendricks, Bonny *McDonald* Hatch and Jo *Fink* Meeks and respective children. Kay *Means* Neely and her husband have bought a summer home on a tiny lake near Scranton, Pennsylvania, where Rod is establishing a new factory; they hoped to move May 15 in a flurry of new curtains et al.

Mitzi *Hanifen* Fried has been all over the wide world from her card; Fort Lauderdale, summer in Maryland, Boca Raton in December, at the shore in February, over to New York in March, Washington in April and is now getting the two boys ready for camp in June.

Tacky writes that she and Mac have settled permanently in Springfield where he has gone into business for himself.

I have been straining at the seams all the while I have been writing this because May Day is scheduled for this afternoon at Julie's school, and I think I am safe in estimating the humidity at 98%. If it would either just pour or shine I'd be satisfied. Julie is to be a Seashell which just seems to suit her present contours. I have no news; I am involved solely with my daughter these days . . . a birthday party for 18 nine-year-olds is on the docket for Saturday. This may well be my last communication to the outside world, but I still have enough strength left to tell you how much I appreciated the marvelous response this time. I think it was an all-time high and I know it must make the column a lot more entertaining for you all . . . I know it does for me. Please stay with it.

1936

Class Secretary: LILLIAN Cabell GAY (Mrs. James R.) 114 11th Avenue, S. W., Rochester, Minnesota.

Fund Agent: KATIE Niles PARKER (Mrs. Franklin Peabody) 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Can you believe it—the time has come to celebrate the tenth anniversary of our graduation from college life into the responsibilities of homes, careers, community, national and international affairs. While it is disappointing that more of our class members are not planning to be present for this occasion, it is heartening to learn of so many happy family reunions taking place all over the country.

Aline Stump writes that Libby Hartridge, who is now out of the Navy, recently visited a friend in Texas and the two of them have decided to go to California where they hope to find jobs. Stumpy visited Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott during the Thanksgiving holidays near Albany. In January, or thereabouts, Fred was discharged from the Army and, if reports be

true, they are farming at North Garden, outside of Charlottesville. Pinkie was in Richmond during most of the war years, and was busy with Freddie, Alfred and Strother, with time for the Board of Symphony Society, Virginia League for Planned Parenthood, Red Cross Blood Donor Service, Community Fund, etc., as you have seen from the slip announcing her nomination for President of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Council. Other Richmonders recently reunited with their ex-Navy husbands are Logan *Phinzy* Johns and Katherine *Lorraine* Hyde.

Margaret *Gregory* Cuckor's husband is also just out of the Navy and Stumpy is very glad to find they are to be next door neighbors. George Ann *Jackson* Slocum has precious twins, a boy and girl about a year old, and also an older son, all glad to have their daddy home again. They expect to move to Beacon, New York, where John, a doctor, will help his father in his practice. Stumpy's news of Marion *Taylor* Brawley dates back to last Christmas, at which time her husband was released from the Navy and they were back in Greenville, South Carolina. Alva *Root* Bound's husband, Charlie, who had been a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy, is once again a civilian, and they are happily reunited in their home at Mt. Kisco with their son and two daughters.

Frankie returned from India last October, and Katie *Niles* Parker says things are really looking up around Wellesley Hills.

Cabby *Mitchell* Ravenscroft has been busy getting settled in her home which she and Kent bought over the telephone from Colorado Springs just after he was released from the Navy. Sparky is now in the first grade and seems to love it and Lucille is two. Cabby saw quite a bit of Betty *Fesser* Macleay and her three children who were living in Boulder, Colorado, while Dan was overseas. Cabby also saw Dina *Newby* Adams many times in Denver and played bridge with her sister Benedine, who was at Sweet Briar after we left.

Virginia *Camp* Smith spent much of the war years following her soldier husband through Georgia and Texas, but returned to Franklin, Virginia, for a happy reunion with her brother just back from India, and then had a grand shopping spree in New York. She and little Mary Lindsay, eight months old, are staying in Franklin waiting for Charles to amass enough points to get out of the Separation Center in Arkansas where he is working. She writes that Marjorie *Wing* Todd has been living in Norfolk with her parents. Her husband was released from the service, accepted a residency in a hospital in Miami, and just before Christmas they were happily reunited as he is now resident at the Norfolk General Hospital. Betsy *Hugh* Gregg also lived in Norfolk for a while during the war while her Navy doctor was stationed there. Kin *Carr* Baldwin has two children, a good looking boy named Bob and a daughter, Stuart, who's just like Kin. She and Bob have a lot in Norfolk and hope to build soon. Bob is a legislator from Norfolk in the Virginia General Assembly.

Sara *Doughtie* Crile writes that my card caught her with a house full of guests and flu, this in January. She and her husband love living in the country and the idea of being in Virginia. They are located about 18 miles from Charlottesville right in the Blue Ridge Mountains and not far from Sweet Briar. They have two additions to their household, Cotton their daughter, born in July, and

Nicky their bird dog. Sara writes that Mavis *Green* Thro has another daughter and lives in Rockford, Illinois, "where her husband is doing things about building solar houses." Mary V. *Wilson* Richardson is living in Hudson, Ohio, with her son and daughter. Sara has seen Frances *Baker* Owen who spent the war years in Charlottesville while her husband was in the Navy. He is back and they have been busy trying to find a place to hang their hats in Baltimore where John will practice medicine.

Yvonne Decker is in her third year as a teacher of design at Wesleyan Conservatory at Macon, Georgia, and her pupils are in demand for fashion illustration and merchandising jobs. She has a small apartment, and to quote: "While it's distinctly the garret variety, I love every square inch of it. It's the studio couch and 'I can let your have a chair' type, but I've gone to town with a paint brush and the result is on the cheerful side, with apologies to Peter Hunt."

Ruth *Gilliam* Viar writes that she is busy as ever looking after her family, teaching, painting the house and participating in the P.T.A. She was on campus Easter Sunday and says everything was beautiful. She is hoping to see some of you at reunion.

Peg *Campbell* Usher writes that Mary Agnes Young is to be married June 7th at Walter Reed Chapel to Tommy Turner, Jr., who she says is just "wonderful." Peg and Don have been house hunting around New York, but have given up the idea of living in the big city and are debating between staying in Washington or heading back to Annisquam, Massachusetts. She sounds very happy in Washington with her husband and children.

Now for Stumpy's news of herself. She has also given up her Navy job and is back at teaching again and seems to love it. She is in a boy's school in New York—Collegiate School boasts of being the oldest private school in the good old U. S. A., and Stumpy is the "proud possessor of twelve nine year olds and they're marvelous!" This summer will find her at camp near Christiansburg, Virginia, where she will teach riding. She reports that Nancy *Parsons* Jones saw Capel *Grimes* Gerlack in Alexandria, Virginia, where Capel is busy raising her two children while her husband, who is in the regular Navy, has gone for six months to the Pacific to visit and witness the atomic bomb test. Nancy and Vinny were in New York recently as Vinny had to attend some newspaper meetings. They have two little girls and live in Utica.

Emily Bowen writes from a Washington address, 1915 Sixteenth Street, N. W., and says she has achieved the impossible in finding an apartment which she shares with a Canadian girl who works at the British Embassy. Emily is working for Military Intelligence and then dashes home to cook and keep house, but loves having a place for entertaining. She took a friend to see Sweet Briar and visited 611 Reid, where she and Lucille *Scott* Knoke used to have so much fun. She reports that Scottie is still glowing over her husband and three darling boys. Emily would like very much to meet some of you who are living in or around Washington.

Last December, La *Donahue* McCormack and Jim bought a house in DePere, Wisconsin, near Green Bay where they used to live. They were in Sheboygan for Christmas which was sandwiched in between flu and chicken pox which went the rounds of their three children. La says they love their house which is not new, but has lots of room which they

seem to need. Jimmy thoroughly enjoys kindergarten and Jerry waits to see what he has learned each day. Denny will be a year old next week and is all about the house on all fours. La's sister Gail who also attended Sweet Briar and her husband Lute are just out of the Navy and are going to Wallingford, Pennsylvania, as soon as they can get possession of their home.

Jim and I spent a good part of his terminal leave last fall in Wallingford, where his family lives. We are now back in Rochester after four years of Army life, three years with Jim overseas, and we are liking our work at the Mayo Clinic a great deal although the schedule of working and keeping house gets a little strenuous at times. I'd like to thank each and every one of you for writing in the news for our column and to tell you that I've enjoyed very much being your secretary and hope the next one has as much fun as I've had hearing from all of you.

1937

Class Secretary: HARRIET SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham Manor 65, New York.
Fund Agent: DOROTHY PROUT GORSUCH (Mrs. Robert W.) Kings Highway, Box 154, Chapel Hill, Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey.

Having been a lady of leisure these past few weeks, I have been able to glean some items of interest for you. Two years of subway riding are enough, and I intend to wallow in relaxation this summer.

Two weddings to report this time: Elizabeth Cleveland Williams was married April 27, 1946, in Greenville, South Carolina, to Dr. Harold McWilliams Allison of Greenville, and the marriage of Agnes Crawford to William R. Bates of Gloucester, Virginia, to take place some time in July. They will live at Bill's farm. Agnes recently visited on campus and was much impressed with the phones on every floor of the dorms. She also visited Lillian Lambert Pennington in Thomsville this spring.

Anne Lauman Bussey writes from Palos Park, a southwest suburb of Chicago, that she and Don got out of service last November and decided to settle in Chicago. They like it so well that they are planning to build soon despite shortages of material.

Freuffie Klein is happily settled in an apartment at 804 Osage Avenue, Bartlesville, Oklahoma. She is fast becoming acclimated to civilian life and now even has room for any Briarites who happen around.

Dot Prout Gorsuch has been doing a swell job on the fund collections and gave me quite a bit of news for you. Peggy Cruikshank Truxtun is going to summer near Dot in Atlantic Highlands. All of us sympathize deeply with Peggy in the death of her husband in action. She is now recovering from an attack of infantile paralysis which she had last summer.

May Weston Thompson bought a house in Springfield, New Jersey, where her two sons can spread themselves. Sid Gort Herpers lives near May in Maplewood with her family.

Marge Thomas Brookhart's new address is 595 Delaware Avenue, Akron 3, Ohio, but I have no other news about her.

Kathleen Esblman Maginnis writes that her husband is back from the Pacific and discharged the first of December; her daughter Kathleen, was born on February 17th.

There are still a number of you about

whom we have had no word for years—please drop me a line so I can keep everyone informed.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON TATE (Mrs. John A., Jr.) 1348 Queens Road, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET MACFARLAN BERGMANN (Mrs. Charles) 136 Linden Street, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Some of the news which I am including in this report reached me shortly after I mailed my last letter, but perhaps some of you will find it "new news."

Janet Kent Titus writes from Binghamton, New York, that she and her husband bought a house there last fall and have stayed busy with it and her two year old son. She has seen Marie Gaffney Barry often and was looking forward to a trip to Richmond in April and seeing all the Briarites there.

A card from Clearwater, Florida, the middle of March, brought word of Howell Lykes Colton, Richie, her son (three years old), and her daughter, Keenan (one and a half years old). They have been visiting Howell's family for two months and were leaving the next week, healthy and tan, for Pelham, New York, where they moved about a year ago.

Barbara Fish Schiebel had also a trip to Florida in March, visiting various friends.

Elinor Wilson Gammon had been in the throes of moving, with the usual housing problems. Graham is staying in the Air Corps and is stationed at Mitchell Field. Also in the process of getting settled back in March was Eylese Miller Latham who had moved with her ex-G.I. to Newport News where Arthur was resuming his old job.

I hear that Vesta produced a May Queen for 1967 some weeks ago. As yet I'm still waiting for the official announcement. Lloyd Lanier Elliott's son, James Lanier Elliott, was born in Lexington, Kentucky the first part of May.

Dail wrote from Washington that they were still sitting, watching all their friends move home, but she was planning a trip to Cincinnati Easter and hoped to see Billy or Lloyd. Dail spoke of a letter she'd received from Cess Jansen Kendrick whose husband, Charles, is home and they are all settled with their two boys in a newly purchased home.

And from the Mama of the year comes word that her four children (under two years old) are fine. Peter is quite proud of "his" babies, Penny Blair, Richard Grant and John Kunkle who are growing rapidly and are in splendid condition. The Mama, Becky Kunkle Hogue (who else?) is doing herself proud, and glad to be in Ashtabula, though she misses Claire and the other Clevelandites greatly.

A note from Hope Hastorf says "I am doing club work for the Red Cross in Guam. It is hard work but an interesting experience." The letter was dated March 21st.

Claire Handerson Chapin took time out from formulas and her three children to say she was looking forward to two weeks in Pinehurst in April.

Another new mother is Bessie Lee Garbee Siegrist of Amherst, who writes of the birth of her son, George Edward, on January 30th. Her elder son (3½) is delighted with him and naturally she is quite busy with both.

I know that the rest of you will be as

happy as I was to get word from two delinquent correspondents. The first, Pauline Womack Swan surprised me with a grand letter saying that she and George moved to Saginaw, Michigan, a year ago. They were first in Texas, then in St. Louis for three years and now in Michigan where George is still in the oil business. They have two little girls—Nancy, seven, and Patricia, five months. Pauline thinks she is the only Briarite in Saginaw and begs you all to call her when you get up that way. The other voice from the past is that of Liz Saunders—and welcome it is—who reports that she is working in Best & Company, the hosiery department stockroom—so look her up!

Smeady wrote of seeing Moselle Worsley Fletcher often, and her cute little Emily. Betty Mead and Clay have purchased a new home and hope to be in it shortly.

Peggy Green Michel tells me my postal found her in the hospital admiring her second baby girl. She and her husband are living on the post at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, and finding peace wonderful. Word from Alex was terse and to the point—that she and her husband recently had bought a flat at 1227 Glenwood Boulevard, in Schenectady and hoped to move in within the next four months.

In civilian clothes again and glad of it is Alice Hooper who returned to her family in Philadelphia after a couple of weeks in Florida in April. She hopes to catch up on her visiting and golf this summer.

Brownie has great prospects of joining Bob in Prague, Czechoslovakia in July, where he is Military Air Attache. She and the boys (Alan, four, and Kent, one) were ready to sail in January for Athens where Bob was then stationed, but he was transferred so now they're soaking up the sunshine at the beach, preparatory to joining him.

Hope each of you will keep cards coming my way—and that you'll have a grand and glorious summer.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL GAWTHROP, (Mrs. Robert S. Jr.) 326 W. Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: YVONNE LEGGETT DYER (Mrs. Daniel L.) 5 Alger Court Apartments, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York.

So comes another graduation and another year in our alumnae careers. I had lunch recently with Annie Benedict Swain—was all pleased with the prospect of seeing her again—but when the time came, the one thought—7 years—predominated. Lines? Gray hairs? What and how many changes would we each silently note? Well, she's just the same and I reassuringly classified myself likewise. She's living in Philadelphia after a sojourn in California where her husband was separated from the Navy. She showed me a picture of Jane Parker Washburn's 3 month older. Too cute for anything, but it seems funny for little Parker to have such a hunk of health for offspring.

Mary Mackintosh Sherer says that their small apartment ain't what it used to be since the advent of Adelaide Orie Sherer, born March 11. Joe finishes interning in July and then the Army takes over. They're planning two fishing trips in June on his vacation—baby accompanying. That I would like to see. Then Mac will be with her mother in Little

Compton, Rhode Island, until Joe gets permanently assigned somewhere. Our good wishes to you, Sherers.

A nice letter from Ethel Hauber Crowe reveals another houseseeking family. Joe was made a Lieutenant Commander in October, and on June 1 will be out of the Navy. He had orders to go to Guam after they left Iowa City but after staying in San Francisco for one whole month the Navy decided to send him to Philadelphia Navy Yard, since he had only 90 more days to go. He is Welfare and Recreation officer at the Naval Hospital. Dutch is living with her mother in Newark. Of course their plans all revolve now around June 1. Patty Lou and Terry are about to celebrate their third and second birthdays respectively.

Eleanor Wallace Price plans to hole in and draw the walls of her home about her until her two scamps are older—much older. She's been busy with AAUW and Sunday school and church work, but she finds extra-curricular activities a big strain.

Anne Parks is "busy" awaiting naval separation. Bitsy Gordan Jeffers and Bill were here Derby weekend and I'd hoped Anne might come too. Bitsy has a part time secretarial job and any time of you pick up "Two Book Mystery," it's Bill at the helm.

Happy James Wathen is all enthused over house building. Becky Wright Myers is also in on the project. She saw Nancy Nalle Lea and children on a visit and sees Rilma Wilson and Lib Lee McPhail frequently. She's going to try to get Henri Minor Hart and Harrie and Jane down for a visit in the summer, for she do miss old Henri. She reports that Snooks (Grace Robinson McGuire), quite the worst correspondent of you all—do quote me—has purchased a piano. With three children, that's truly fine optimism.

Anne Huddleston Cheek is happy with Jim home. They're in Nashville now, rather than pre-war Schenectady. She visited SBC recently, and says it's prettier than ever.

Augusta Saul Edwards writes of her husband's return just before Christmas from the Navy. He'd been serving as CIC officer aboard USS Saratoga for 15 months. 'Twas the very first Christmas the four of them had been together. Tummy is 5 and Johnny 2½. They were in Salem until March when they got in their new apartment in Roanoke. Dick is mighty happy to be in the legal profession again. Augusta says that Patty Balz is coming to see her soon, before she sails for England in July to be married there. Carol Carpenter Gillan is living with her husband and two children in Houston 5, Texas, 3620 Georgetown. Quite a jump from Rochester, New York, but she's crazy about it. Bobby Earl Reinheimer is in Rochester awaiting Fred's return from A.M.G. duty in Korea. Margaret Hoyt Cogswell is in Buffalo, New York. Augusta talked to Martha Rector while she was on terminal leave. She ran into Irene Vongehr while in India. How these Briarites do get around.

Elsie Day Sutherland and family are home again after four years in Tampa. Bill was discharged in November in time to greet his new daughter, Mary Saunders, born November 28. Congratulations to you both! They're with Elsie's family until they can build, which means indefinitely. Bill is in the tobacco business which is a seasonal thing, so he's a swell nurse the six months he's not busy with the Virginia Tobacco Company.

Gertrude Robertson Midlen's Jack got out of the Army one day sooner, November 1. He's specializing in radio law. Margaret is 11 months old and Johnny is 3½, possessed of a remarkable vocabulary and is a nursery school hopeful. She writes that Julia Worthington Lombard is back in Washington.

If ever anyone had trouble, it was Jane Maessner Beauchamps. Her little boy was very ill, her family was sick the whole time she was home, Christmas to February, her sister had a major operation and then had to have another a month later. She has been living at the Los Alamos atomic bomb project site, which she couldn't mention before. Dick has been working there since last June. They are 50 miles from Sante Fe in the wilds, on a mesa 2,000 feet above the Rio Grande approached only by an awe-inspiring cliff drive. They are near the San Ildefonso pueblo where the black pottery is made, whose beautiful glaze is acquired by burying the pottery in a manure pile for a few weeks. Plenty of scenery and horses, but Jane is too busy for the latter with two dogs and two children. She'd love to know of any S.B. girls who are near her. The Beauchamps plan to be there for the next three years. Dick is working under Dr. McKibben.

Henrietta Collier' Armstrong and finally returned husband are in their old home again.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA Tomlin WATTS (Mrs. Robert C., Jr.) 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET Woods GILLETTE (Mrs. Louis C.) Roton Road, Rowayton, Connecticut.

This column has never been remarkable for its form or style, but everything has been tried. That is to say when it has been organized, I've done it according to sections of the country or similar types of news. It probably should be done the latter way this time because so many people seem to have found satisfactory places in which to live and are getting more or less settled. However, as I was going over my material, I was impressed by the fact that most of my news was about people in the first half of the alphabet. Therefore, I'll follow the alphabet plan according to those good old maiden names.

One of Ann Adamson Taylor's fondest dreams has come true. Her husband, Major Robert H. Taylor, Army Air Corps, Medical Corps, is now on terminal leave and they have gone to Gloucester, Virginia, where Bob will practice medicine as a general practitioner (country doctor). Mrs. Adamson writes me that Ann is quite thin and very delighted over the prospect of living in Gloucester. Ann attended Marion Phinix's lovely wedding. Jane Bush Long said that Phin had a world of handsome presents, Phin and husband Tom Jones are living in San Francisco where Tom is associated with the General Cable Company. They have recently purchased an attractive house. Jane's second son was born on Easter Sunday and was named John Bush Long. Marianna Bush and her two little girls have just returned to Avon Park, Florida, after a visit in Augusta. Marianna and her daughters present a pretty picture according to recent snapshots I saw in the alumnae office.

Ruth Beach will marry Lusk Fischer Robinson of Fort Smith, Arkansas, on June 22nd.

Ann Sims and Virginia Leggett Cameron will be bridesmaids. When Rudy was taking a course at the School of Public Health at Harvard last winter she saw quite a bit of Sarah Mayo Sohn. Rudy says that Sarah looks very chic with a page-boy bob and like her husband is very interested in the U. N. O.

Polly Boze Glascock came to S.B. in May to show some prospective students the college. It was grand to see her although she wasn't here nearly long enough. Frances Moses Turner dashed in from Forest, Virginia, and was only able to have a few minutes chat with Polly as she was involved in pre-nuptial parties for her brother-in-law. Mose and I agreed that Polly was looking slim and trim. Polly and her husband, Jim, are living with her family until they can locate a place of their own. In the meantime, Polly is going on with her teaching at the Collegiate School.

Maria Burroughs Livingston is now residing in East Northfield, Massachusetts (Box 102). Husband Henry is working for the Boston and Maine Railroad. Phoopty had seen Parge Woods Gillette and her new daughter, Louise Church. To quote Phoopty on the subject, "The baby was darling—with fat pink cheeks and little dark wisps of hair." Parge and Lou looked very happy and were looking forward to moving into their own house in Rowayton, Connecticut. The small Louise is to be christened soon and Phoopty and Connie Currie Fleming will be godmothers. Connie and El Heming spent a day or so at Sweet Briar this spring, then went on for a week's vacation at Farmington Country Club. To return to sister Burroughs—Before leaving Richmond, Phoopty taught a class of boys at McGuire General Hospital and found it interesting and worthwhile work. Phoopty says that Clara Call Frazier is extremely happy to have Bill home for good and is busy supervising her two sons. Phoopty saw Ann Cook Mason Gilliam (ex-'40) house hunting in Richmond.

Clemmie Carter Murray's son, George, was born on April 21st and the Murrys have just moved into a new house in New Jersey.

Helen Cornwell Jones (ex-'40), whose husband, Homer, is connected with the Eastern Gas Fuel Associates in Boston has just bought

a beautifully authentic two hundred year old house in Lexington, Massachusetts (1556 Massachusetts Avenue). The house is completely renovated as to conveniences and has a lot of charm. The Joneses have two sons, Danny, two and a half years old, and Jonathan, three months old.

I herewith extend personal apologies to Marion Daudt McBride for misplacing her nice post-card. Marion told me that the St. Louis Alumnae Club has had several successful projects. Marion has moved into a highly satisfactory apartment and I'm awfully sorry to have lost the address.

Margaret Dowell Cochran spent March at Miami Beach and made the return trip east via New Orleans. Emory Gill Williams has been vacationing too. Her husband, Canky, was discharged from the Army two months ago, so they had a second honeymoon in Charleston, South Carolina, and danced under the stars at Sea Island. There, they saw brides, Mary Johnston Bedell and Margaret Preston Newton ('42). I was especially interested to hear this last tid-bit. Bob and I started out for New York to attend Mary's wedding. We couldn't get any farther than Washington, so spent the evening with Jack and Agnes

Spencer Burke. They had planned to be present at Mary's wedding too and couldn't make it either. By way of shortening this hard luck story, we stopped crying in our cokes and sent the Bedells and Newtons wires as they were married on the same day. Ag and Jack are moving June 1st into a larger apartment. We didn't see Jack, Jr., this trip because he was already asleep when we arrived.

Kay Hodge has been visiting a cousin in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and the local rumor was that she might come to Lynchburg, but she hasn't showed up yet!

Reba Smith Gromel's son, George, Jr., was born February 27th. He is called "Terry" to avoid confusion. His sister, Patty, approves entirely of her new brother. Reba and George have bought a home at 225 North Seventeenth Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania. Reba says she is ready to receive any gals from the "Patch," especially those that need dental work!

Irene Vongeher Vincent is in Kalamazoo, Michigan, for a short time with her husband and daughter. However, she is planning to return to China in a few months.

Cynthia Noland Young is now living at 195 Everit Street, New Haven, Connecticut. Her husband, Karl, is again with Shell Oil Company after his Navy tour of duty. The Youngs are erecting a Wanamaker's house in Stamford, Connecticut.

Right at this moment, I'm doing a little typing (this included) in the Alumnae office which is buzzing with activity and efficient planning for the June reunions. A sizeable list of our '41 friends are due to appear for their fifth reunion. It's a shame that the war cancelled ours, but take my advice (free of course) and don't wait to creep back for the tenth. As Jeanne Harris wrote, I am at "home plate" and anxious to see any and all of you. Thanks again for your splendid cooperation this year. The next issue won't come out until October, but in the meantime every little thing that folds or even jingles will be welcomed in the Alumnae Office.

1941

Class Secretary: DORIS ALBRAY, 18 Curtis Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING VON WELLSHEIM (Mrs. Alfred H.), 1222 Kemble Street, Utica, New York.

By the time you read this, we will have been alumnae for five long years, and those of you who managed to get back to reunion will have been made to realize it more than ever. I'm really terribly sorry to have let you down by not being there myself, as I planned to, but it was impossible for me to tear myself away.

One fine evening I sat down and typed 81 postals to all you gals (Pop addressed them so we could get them out on time), and, although I begged and pleaded for you all to answer, there were only 28 replies. Of all things, we have no news from the President of our class or from the President of Student Government. Tsk!

Betty Joe McNarney wrote that she and her mother were sailing on May 20 to join her father in Frankfurt, Germany. B. J. says that they expect to do quite a bit of traveling, and she will remain a lady of leisure for the summer. Her address will be c/o Gen. Joseph

T. McNarney, HQ European Theater, APO 757 c/o Postmaster, New York. B. J. has been working in Army intelligence since before the war.

Marie Gaffney Barry writes that she was correspondent for the Endicott plant of I.B.M. while her husband was overseas. Ted, however, returned from the Pacific in December, Marie met him in California and they spent two months touring the Southwest. At the time she wrote they were living in Binghamton, New York, but were planning to move June 1 to 1720 Wyoming Avenue, Forty Fort, Pennsylvania, where they will live in a duplex house with friends. Lucky guys, not to have to use a tent.

Bobby Clark Hall writes that she had lunch with Dedore one day, and much gab was exchanged. Bobs also had heard from Charlie Davenport, who has been hanging around Italy, but is now in Germany, and expects to be home this summer. Bobby is planning to leave for Coronado, California, around July 1.

Janie Clark Hartrich not only wrote, but she enclosed a picture of their lovely new home and a picture each of her adorable children. I certainly wish it were possible to publish them, because I know you would all join me in my opinion. Tom got back from China in January and found Janie ready and waiting, ideal home and all. Tommy is now three and Billy 22 months. The Hartrich family is now living at 7567 Cornell Avenue, University City 5, Missouri.

Edge Cardamone O'Donnell managed to see "Douce" when the latter was traveling with Jack. Edge and Ted have settled down to life in their own home—and a new Ford! Bobby is quite happy to have Pop home and thinks that the car is strictly his property.

Meach says that Godwin is finally out of the Army, and has a wonderful new job in Hudson, Massachusetts, where he remains from Monday to Friday of each week. I don't very often quote letters verbatim, but this piece is too good for me to hash up. "During that time (Monday to Friday) I have nothing to do except keep an eight-room house clean, two small boys fed, clothed and disciplined, about 800 feet of vegetable garden dug, planted and all the rest of it. Then my quiet evenings are devoted to making clothes for one and all." Meachie saw Barbara Holman Whitcomb and Mary Mac at a tea and had lunch with Pi at the Ritz, no less.

Lillian Foulkes Taylor and Tyler and "Bootsie" (aged 2½) have bought a house right down the street from Lil's mother, and are endowed with a wonderful maid. Lil says that she sees Ruth and Tish occasionally, that Ruth and husband are still renting (but planning) and that she has a lovely boy. Tish's two little girls are reputedly very cute. They are just back from California. Libby Lancaster Washburn and husband and Bill, Jr., are living in Tuscaloosa, so Lil hopes to see them soon. The Taylors' new address is 4011 Ninth Court South, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

Kirk came through with a grand account of their new home. They have land to farm, and excellent hunting and fishing right in their back yard, to say nothing of two cute little gals. Mrs. Headley may be addressed at Bull Run Plantation, Tallahassee, Florida.

Douce wrote me a veritable volume, once again from a New England town—this time Northampton, Massachusetts. Douce, in her travels had dinner with Piney and her hus-

band, lunch with Helen Watson Hill, and spent an evening with Edge and Ted. She also has seen Anne Borough O'Connor. Douce and Jack are madly looking for a house, but they plan to live with her family for the summer. Douce says Barb Nevens Wickerham wrote her while sitting in the hospital with Wendy, who had just parted company with her tonsils and adenoids. Douce also heard from Lossie Taylor Noell, who, with her family, is back home at Cole Road, RFD No. 3, Durham, North Carolina. Lossie had seen Marianne White Southgate and Tom over Easter.

Watson wrote just to tell me that she didn't have any "Hill" news, and, believe me, that is the kind of cooperation that I appreciate. She is one of the lucky Briarites who was at reunion.

Pick (pardon, please, Mrs. T. F. McCarry, 365-A Corona Street, Long Beach 3, California) says that they have been in Long Beach since fall, when Mac got out of the Navy. Mac is a lawyer, for your information. Pick saw Allen Bagby McNeill (whose husband is going to Loyola Law School in Los Angeles) as well as Tish and her husband before they left California.

Frances Wilson Dowdey took time out from a mad scramble of trying to get another of her famous husband's books to the publisher to drop me a line. She and Jane Goolrick Murrell were both in Bebo's wedding party on April 25 in Fredericksburg. Bebo and husband are going to settle in good ole Jersey, when they find a place. (Name, by the way—Mrs. Richard Hull.)

Jimmy McBee crashed through with a wonderful account of her doings. Jimmy will not be at reunion because, at that particular time she will be correcting her students' papers (167 term papers and the same number of exams!) and will be collecting her own M.A. Congratulations, you ambitions gal. Jimmy has been appointed to the faculty of Northampton School for Girls. She says she is enjoying teaching very much.

Betty Blount Kempson is earnestly taking to knitting, and has even organized a knitting club. She and Kemp play what is known as "Poverty poker" and have a marvelous/time of it. Blount had hoped to get to reunion, but couldn't quite make it. From the things she is doing, it sounds as though she is improving by leaps and bounds, and I know you all join me in hoping so. If any of you took any pictures at reunion, won't you send her some, for she would love to see them.

H. A. was very much pleased when she wrote to be able to tell me she was going to be at reunion. She had seen Pat Sorensen Ackard and her husband, who, after 15 months overseas, had just finished a six-week course in insurance. Jack and he talked insurance while H. A. and Pat talked S.B.C. Jack is with Aetna and Provident Mutual, and Mr. and Mrs. Hauslein are looking for a house big enough to hold them and Jackie, now aged 18 months.

Frannie Baldwin Whitaker has not failed me again. She says her news is slight, but she did want to write. She had seen Mimi in April, and Mimi and husband have bought a house in Louisville, which they will be able to move into come fall. Lucky Fran sees Craigie, Emory and Martha Jean every once in a while, with their respective children.

Allen Bagby Macneil's husband has been home since September, and they have bought

a house (2734 Monterey Road, San Marino, California), and are completely taken with their blonde, blue-eyed handful of a child, known as Mary Allen. Mrs. Mac wants any of you who visit California to get in touch with her.

Margaret Stuart Wilson Newbold and daughter Genie (22½ months) have just returned from a two and a half month vacation all over the west. Mama is busy—very busy—with Y.W.C.A. work, being on the Board of Directors and Chairman of the Younger Girls' Group. Mrs. N. enclosed a picture of herself and child. Mom looks very young, and daughter is cute as a button.

Joan Myers Riese, while listening to a "chilling murder story" on the radio, scribbled off a letter, telling me of more travels, namely a proposed trip to Arkansas, and elsewhere, and finally a trip to all the real estate offices in Bronxville in search of an apartment.

Edie Vongebr Bridges and Dick are going to California to see her mom and dad. She comments "Funny how grandparents lose interest in their own children!" Stevie is the cause of the trip. She saw Pat Potter Roach just before Pat left for Louisville to join her husband, who is in Medical School there. She also saw Mary Anne Somervell Brenza over Easter, and reports that the B's are moving to Miami soon.

Shirts is apparently planning to be at S.B.C. during Commencement, if she can leave the new house long enough. She says Dick had to go to California as soon as they bought the place, and she has been playing hostess to painters, decorators and what-have-you ever since.

Gertrude Marill is still at Yale, still a student and still enjoying it. She is doing a great deal of clinical work, and consequently will be among the missing at reunion.

Got an air-mail Special Delivery from Evie Cante, who just sneaked in under the deadline. She has been Secretary to the Director of News Service at the University of South Carolina for four years and says she is beginning to feel like a permanent fixture. She had seen Barbara Holman Whitcomb, Joan Myers Riese and Betty Blount Kempson during their travels.

Janie Loveland Byerts, husband, Bill III, and Snoop (the dog) are now happily ensconced in Hawaii, where the family arrived on January 28 to join Bill at Hickman Field. Janie has a house right across from the channel to Pearl Harbor, and says she spends much too much time looking out the window at the ships. Young Bill is just a year old and so brown he looks like a beach-boy.

Barb Holman Whitcomb, after having made a trip to S.B. to launch a cousin in the scholarly path, came down with gripe and has just recuperated after six weeks of the siege. She had just had a surprise visit from Douce. Barb also bumped into Louise Duff Maverick in the Virginian while there and found that she and her husband will be in Boston while he takes a course in Central American Law, after which they will go to Central America, as he is connected with United Fruit. Barb says her son informed Douce that Bill was not his daddy until he got out of uniform!

In addition to these letters, notes, and postals I have also had three phone calls. Dottie White gave me a buzz one day to say that

she had nothing to report (proper spirit, however). Lou Lembeck Reydel and Charlie and Chuck have bought a house in Plainfield, New Jersey, and are happily settled there, and Judy Hoebler is now stationed out at St. Albans Hospital, where she is doing Red Cross work. Judy hopes to be out in July, and I hope to see her before that.

I've rambled enough. Shame on all of you who let me down so miserably, and a million thanks to those of you who responded so splendidly. Hope you all had a wonderful time at reunion, and I was certainly with you in spirit.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, Mills College, Oakland 13, California.

Fund Agent: ANNE Hauslein POTTERFIELD (Mrs. Thomas) 917 Kent Road, Apartment 2, Richmond, Virginia.

This letter will have to be brief for more reasons than one, though the most obvious is the dearth of news. This summer I shall get busy and send loads of postals in order to have a full letter for the September issue.

From the Alumnae Office I did learn that Barbara Ripley was discharged from the WAVES in March. Her permanent address is now 4 N. Encino, Three Arch Bay, South Laguna, California.

Other news: On May 4 Margaret Preston and Mr. James Marius Newton were married at Fincastle, Virginia. Further details are lacking.

March 27, 1946, heralded the arrival of Thomas Daniel Davies, Jr., who was born at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Bethesda, Maryland. The parents of the 7 pound, 13½ ounce are Tom and Eloise English Davies.

Another young man is John Wadsworth Mount, born May 3, 1946, and another 7 pounder. Parents Doris Ogden and Waddy Mount are justly proud and promise news of further developments.

Elizabeth Chamberlain was married March 26 in New York to Mr. Peter Duncan Burchard.

A letter from Betsy Gilmer Tremain (Mrs. Myron Earl) reports that she and her husband have bought a house in Charlottesville, but are living with Betsy's parents until they can move in.

The only other news is of myself, so please bear with me. I have one-half a comprehensive left to go, and after sunning at Carmel four days before the first half, I am now leaving for three days at Yosemite. Then graduation the second of June and three months of rest, partly in Iowa, partly in Wisconsin. When September comes, I am heading east to Charlottesville and a position at St. Anne's School, so I'll be seeing some of you.

Do write me this summer—at home until September, please.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans, Baltimore, Maryland.

Fund Agent: BROOKS BARNES, Box 301, 622 168th Street, New York 32, New York.

Well, here I am writing to the clicking of railroad ties as I toot across the country

again. Muie and I have been having a delightful time jaunting around in her station wagon for the last three weeks. We hit Sweet Briar over May Day (Muie wanted to see her horse) where we saw Peggy Rondin, Carol Tanner, Brac Preston, and "Onija" Adams. "Onija" is making an extensive tour and I saw her again in Baltimore. Also Fay Martin Chandler and Al blew into Sweet Briar, giving me my first glimpse of that future femme fatale, young Dottie.

I had hardly settled in Baltimore for a day when Muie was off again, and so naturally, joined her. In Boston, we saw (and therewith camped on) "Tookie" Kniskern White and Karen Norris Sibley. We had a gay time there and were glad to find both the Karens looking so well. "Tookie," believe it or not, still finds time to play Lacrosse and just participated in the national tournament in Northampton. We had hoped to get over to see Nancy Pingree Drake, but it's too far away. Ping is in Sampson, New York, where Em is stationed doing thoracic surgery.

Before I go any further I should devote at least a paragraph to Pat Robineau Van Devere, who has written me two letters for my blurb, as she calls it, and hasn't been recognized yet. Her husband, Bill, is back at Columbia Law School, and she, like Muie, Libby, and Peggy Rondin is hunting rather half-heartedly for a job. Muie and I had hours of hilarious telephone chatter with her when we were in New York and hope to see her on our way back. She sees lots of Beanie, who, by the way, hopes to go to China for *Life* in the fall, and of Libby Corddry Jones, whose husband is with an architectural firm in New York City. Libby says she has the smallest apartment in New York, but they are having a gay time. "Put" attended the christening of Beth Diebman Smith's child where Bean apparently gave quite a performance as saintly godmother. Also, Annabelle Forsch was there. She is working for the Art Students' League.

Louise Woodruff Angst recently entertained Libby and McNeill at lunch in her new apartment in Forest Hills. Weezy expects to be there about a year while Johnny works for the American Car and Foundry Company. Janie Findlay visited Bean in the big city and since then has been to Florida where I hear she picked up quite a sensational tan.

Effie Seigling took the big step on April 26th with Lloyd Guyton Bowers, Jr. Harriet Pullen, not to be outdone by her roommates, announced her engagement on Easter to John Ormsby Phillips of Pittsburgh. Harriet tells me that they expect to be married in September. The only other wedding besides Effie's since my last report is that of Elsie Jackson Hamner to Walter Kelly, III, of Lynchburg. It took place on March 9th with Esther Jett the only Sweet Briar witness. Esther wrote me a first hand account of the good time she had and also tells me that she has a great yearning to see far fields!

Kitty Dour Jones is still waiting for Tommy. I received a very despondent card from her telling about how he was all packed to come home and then was diverted to Shanghai. However, some have been luckier. Mary Love Ferguson Sanders writes that her husband is back from the Air Corps and they are living in Corsicana, Texas, and Susanne Douglas Terry's Jay has been discharged from the Coast Guard. Also Maggie Baker Kahin's husband is back and getting his M.A. at Stanford

University. And rejoicing for herself, Janie Steiger writes enthusiastically that she is a civilian again after thirty months in the WAVES.

I was glad to finally get some information on Dot Stauber. She wrote through Muncie that she married Howard Anderson who was stationed in Cuba, and now has a son, Gary, born December 27th. They are living in Zillah, Washington.

At this point, I am getting lots of cracks about being a true "Eager-beaver" because I'm trying to write in a fraternity house at Dartmouth (Clare the proverbial perennial freshman) and things are slightly disconcerting so excuse me if I just throw bits together here at the end. Page wrote that Mary Belle Lee is being "groomed" by Garfinkle's in Washington as a lingerie buyer. Scottie Simmons McConnell has moved bag and baggage to Charlotte, North Carolina, where her husband has a job as general counsel for a chain of department stores. I saw "Snookie" looking happy as ever at the Maryland Hunt Cup, and that's about all girls. Keep me posted over the summer.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, O.T. Department, Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: MARIAN Shanley JACOBS, (Mrs. William L.) Box 41, Newport Arkansas.

And to think that we've been out two whole years! Still going strong, though. Have quite a bit of news this time, thanks to the loyal who filled in the blanks on my postals and to the super loyal who wrote letters in answer.

We had one recent wedding—that of Carlisle Morrisett to Lieutenant Patteson Branch in Richmond on April 27th. Paulett Long Taggart and Gunner are expecting to settle in New Jersey, perhaps Westfield, where Jody Willis Leaman lives. They are now in Carteret, New Jersey. Betty Fence Williams writes that life is engrossing, and that her job is too—she's training veterans in Richmond.

Have a couple of prospective weddings up my sleeve too. Hazel Fellner will be married in June to Charles Dinsmoor Tuttle. On June 15th Evie Pretlow will marry Alexander Winchester Armistron of Saskatchewan, Canada. Weezie Konsberg and Ann Moore will be bridesmaids, and Evie will be living in Saskatoon. Isn't it nice to have us all scattered about this way, quite internationally. An engagement—Louise Konsberg to William Frederrick Knoll, Maplewood, New Jersey.

Had a wonderful and fat letter from Lindsey, at home in Rome. She said she had been to visit Dunc (who is ignoring me I've owed her a letter so long) in Winnetka, and then had stopped by to see Marty Falk Vallery in Waverly, Ohio. Martha saw Snookie Woods Williamson, and heard of Jan Glennon's (ex-'44) marriage to Lieutenant Colonel William Frederick Harris, USMC. Dunc says Martha is working part time in the local knitting shop. Longino is still nursery-schooling in Atlanta and Haverty was off on a jaunt to New York and Atlantic City when last heard of. Lindsey herself is back in Rome after her time in New Orleans, where she worked for Delta Airlines.

Pat Whitaker Waters wrote of the arrival

of John Samuel Waters, Jr., who was born April 22nd. She says, and may be forgiven for her deep maternal pride, that he is the handsomest child ever born. Dotty Beuttell Smith, husband Cal and small daughter Bunny are established in Potsdam, New York. Cal is attending Clarkson College, and Bunny (aged 7 months) has 2 teeth! Helen Canteley Woodbridge and West are home in Columbia "on terminal leave" but will be moving to New York in June. West will be with the Polaroid Company there. Helen said she had run into Brooks Barnes, '43, on Long Island, and that Brooks is a graduate nurse now. Frances Hester Dornette is still searching for an apartment and husband Bill has started his internship. Fran took a trip to SBC, Williamsburg and Washington and saw E. B. Duval there. E. B. is still a WAVE but biding her time for retirement. Our other WAVE, Margy Brendlinger, is still in Washington but hopes to be homeward bound by July, and has plans for some more psych but doesn't know yet where. Oh shades of Mull and Moller! Margy reported that Peg Gordon is a civilian again, that Staples is in until August and will probably go on to the New York School of Social Work. Adeline Taylor is home again, but had no news. Hep (T/4 Alice Sarah Hepburn) is still WAC-y and is at Fort Meade, being a Chaplain's Assistant. She said that among other duties, she sings for services and teaches a Sunday School class! Had a postal from Marge Willetts that set a new high for getting a lot in a little space. Marge said she had talked to Dykie Watts, who may be heading for Japan this summer. Jeanne Andrews Peterson, ex-'44, is still in Alexandria, with her husband and small daughter. Juanita Gans and Anne Woods are still in D. C. . . . and Marge said she and Woods, who both work in the Pentagon, bump noses regularly even though their offices are two miles apart. Marge plans to doff her uniform and head for Hollywood late this summer. Beebe Breese Wellinghoff, ex-'44, her husband and two daughters are settled and civilian once again. Marge's parting comment . . . "Still singing 'K.P. Blues' . . . and 'I Want to Get Out,' period!"

Ginny Hall was home vacationing (and as a fellow O.T. I will attest that it's wonderful and necessary) and about to head for a Veterans' Hospital to work with Neuropsychiatric patients. Both Ginny and I are now O.T.R.'s . . . which may not sound like much to you who are uninitiated, but means a lot (including the wearing of a coveted white cap) to us. Ginny will be living at home. Dottie Tobin Ayres and Dill, now out of the Coast Guard, are living in Montclair. Dottie says they bumped into Millie Brenizer Lucas and her husband at a Mardi Gras Ball in New Orleans. Sterling Nettles Murray wrote that big and little Dunc had spent Easter with her in Middleton, that she saw Muncie and Dede Enwright in Indianapolis . . . and that small Win Murray now is grown up enough to have bangs.

Franny Pettit is living in Chicago, writing advertising copy and teaching life saving at the Y.W. She had seen Lieutenant Bea Boericke while Bea was at Vaughan General this spring. Bea was at Nichols General in Louisville when last heard of, and I think was expecting a transfer to Battle Creek. Sally Skinner Behnke, ex-'44, has been living in a Quonset hut in San Pedro, but is back in Seattle with Bob, now a civilian, and Carl, who is nearly one year old.

Had the first news from Maury since I saw her in Richmond a year ago. She is doing assorted volunteer jobs, and was planning for SBC May Day. She had seen E. B., Alice Lancaster Buck, Valinda Shively Conner, since they were bridesmaids at Carlisle's wedding. Janet Cheney Conway, son Teddy and French are living at Greenwood, Virginia, while French is at the University. Went to Louisville for the Derby and just missed seeing Nancy Eagles O'Bannon. Whit is out of the Army and working for Mingle there, and as all the rest of us, the O'B's are apartment hunting. Kay Mensing, ex-'44, is still enjoying being a banker, and is quite proud of the fact that "her" bank is about to celebrate its 100th birthday. That's about the way I feel about me!

Alice Johnson Fessenden has been in New York City while Bill has been at Columbia, but will be back in Atlanta by the time this comes out. Alice had been working for an interior decorator, had seen Crump, Millie, and Les Herrick for the first time in two years. Leslie will get her M.A. in June and has a permanent place at the Walt Whitman School, teaching 4 year olds. She had visited Tina White, who is working in a hospital and having quite a social whirl.

Giddy Whitehead is holding the Amherst fort for us, and had Hank Mallory and B. Maury (and dates) there for May Day. Giddy reports that Jinny Noyes' family loves their Amherst county farm and that Jinny will teach Math at the University of Wisconsin next year. Giddy will combine housekeeping (on weekends) and social work in Bedford . . . sounds strenuous. Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy and Mac will join the Charlottesvilleans late this summer. How I envy them all! Lulu is still going strong and is illustrating a book by Marian Tracy, "The Care and Feeding of Friends," which is coming out in September, published by Viking Press. The Hospitality Houseparties are still going too. Susie Landis Lancaster and husband have bought a house in Rye, New York, and will move in in July. When she wrote, Bowen was suffering from too much thesis. She'll get her M.S.W. in June, then head toward Mexico City to recuperate before starting to work.

Marian Shanley Jacobs writes that Marthelyn Rushing Yocum and David are still in Little Rock, but will go to Chicago for David's internship in July. Betty Farinbolt Cockrill and Jim have a house on the beach at Corpus Christi. Jim came home at Christmas. Millie Littleford Camm, ex-'44, is on pins and needles waiting for Bill's return from India.

I had a grand note from Muriel Abrash Salsberg in Paterson, where her husband is taking his internship. He will return to the Army in July and they will probably be stationed in San Antonio. Muriel had seen Pat Stickney who was involved in her thesis for the New York School of Social Work. Biggest treat for Muriel was seeing Mary James, '41, recently in "Apple of His Eye," complete with a backstage chat.

And that, with some unintentional omissions, is all the news I know. Whenever I finish this little job, I have a bad case of typewriter's cramp, a million letters to write and quite a yen to see you all! If anyone comes to Memphis, I'm still here—enough said. If you aren't in Memphis, my letter box has room for lots of mail.

1945

Class Secretary: JOEIE MORGAN, 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY HASKINS, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

It seems hard to believe that a year has passed since WE were Seniors going through all the graduation confusion. And now we have a chance to get together again for our first reunion. It does sound so like fun that it makes my heart sick to think that I missed most of it. But this music teacher whom I've been helping all winter chose the great day of June third for her recital, which completely ruined all chances of being at SBC for graduation. However, McJunkin and I are driving down to Nags Head, North Carolina, to visit Susan Buchanan the last week in May and will probably be back through SBC on the Saturday before graduation, so maybe we'll be lucky enough to see some of you then.

I had a long letter from Edie Mattison Henderson who has a quite grown up little gal almost two years old, named Jodie (pretty name, don't ya' think?). They spent last winter in Cambridge with Edie's mother-in-law, waiting for Gerry to come home. He was in Germany for fifteen months but is back now and so they are living in the country in Belmont, Massachusetts. Gerry is writing poetry and short stories as well as taking some courses at Harvard. Edie seems to think that she may get into the books again, too.

A note from Cappy Price said that Betty Healy had visited her. They stayed in Louisville for a while and then were off to Florida the first of February. Driving back from Key West one night they stopped along the road for supper and bumped into Ann Dickson with her mother and brother! From Florida Betty and Cappy went back to Louisville and then were off to the Price's farm in Virginia. Cappy was home in time for the Derby and all the excitement and gaiety that went with it and then she and her mother went to see her sister Caroline in Greenville, Mississippi.

Another gal who has been traveling about is Martha Holton. Florida was also her vacationing spot. On the way down she stopped in Atlanta and was able to see Mia Hecht Morgan and her husband Tom who have an adorable apartment on Peachtree Street. From Atlanta, Martha was off to Fort Lauderdale where she spent some time with her sister, Mary Lou, "spring vacationing" from SBC. As she was putting Mary Lou on the plane in Miami to fly back to school she just happened to see El Dodson who is working there at the Pan American Airport. When Marty got home she found a wonderful job doing research work in the engineering department of Curtiss-Wright in Columbus, Ohio. While she's in Columbus she also has quite a job to do on the side. She has been asked to make a small half-life size model of the Girl Scout Founder. The bronze plaque is to be placed in the State House in Atlanta. Martha has certainly been keeping this talent a deep dark secret. Had we but known perhaps we could've gotten her to erect some bronze plaques at SBC in honor of Daisy or "Miss Indie."

Word from Petie Cross is that she's been busy Red Cross campaigning. There was a chance that she and Franny Estes might go on a jaunt too—you guessed it—Florida, again. Petie says that Wodie Coleman Monaghan is home now with her husband who is just out of the Army. Also Jane Thompson Sherrill is now living in Norfolk.

Audrey Betts has certainly been a wonderful old stand-by. She's always sending me news of "forty-fivers" whom she has seen in the big city. She says that Lib Love Orth is now working at Saks on a "flying squad"—(no, not airplanes, she shifts from one department to another, being trained for selling). Estie Cunningham Shay was in New York shopping one day. Estie told Audrey and Audrey told me (are you with me?) that Tickie Clark is now in Cuba visiting her brother who is stationed down there in the Navy. Tickie seems to be having a wonderful time. Liz Joseph Boykin is keeping house for Raymond and their two months old daughter while Raymond goes to college. Tay Reese stopped off to see the Boykins on her way home from a Florida trip. Audrey says that she heard that Pooch Porcher and Ann Bower were going to tour Mexico this summer. Dale Saylor Hull was also in New York not long ago. She's living in Washington now and has just recently seen Lella Burnett and her husband who have a darling house outside of Washington. Audrey got to see Ginny Whitaker when she was in town. What is now teaching Latin and Spanish in Massachusetts. Last fall she also taught hockey and ice skating although Audrey says Whit has her doubts as to *who* was teaching to ice skate. Audrey's own latest job has been "cataloging" reference books in her office. She wishes she'd saved that book that we had freshman year explaining such things in detail. She says she also needs to learn Japanese as there are 43 of the books written in "said" language and it's rather difficult (to say the least) to file those titles.

McJunkin and I drove down for a spring weekend at the old alma mater just before Easter. Carol Cox was there and it certainly was good to see someone from our own class.

A letter from Slug McLean reports that she is living in Norfolk now and has a job with Navy Relief. She reads all the cases and sums them up on a small file card. To quote her: "The social life is marvelous. I think I'll open a business to get people at Sweet Briar May Day dates." And what a worthy cause *that* would be—but I think most of you will agree—she's just ONE year too late. She has some cute movies taken at graduation last year—one special prize winner of El Gilliam doing her famous Bunny Dance. Speaking of El, I had a p.c. from her just the other day and she tells me that she has been appointed to teach the first graders their Sunbeam Dance for their Health Day Program. El says that at last "her talents" are being recognized. Perhaps that Bunny Dance is the beginning of a great career for El—who knows—maybe we shall see her on Broadway some of these days. Mary Herbert visited El (the last of April) and they were off to Virginia Beach and then to spend Easter at the Herberts. While at Virginia Beach they saw Perk Traugott, Lovah Willcox, and Dot Arnold Waite and Bob, who are still stationed at Camp Lee.

Edie Page Gill went to Annapolis around the first of April with Carbaugh. They spent several days in Washington and then Carbaugh stayed over in Roanoke for awhile. Edie now has a Girl Scout Troop, has been doing USO work and working on a Junior League paper. On the side she has been helping her Dad and learning about the optical business.

By way of McJunkin I hear that Ruth Longmire is at the University of Texas, taking a business course. Junk heard from Helen Davis Wohlers too and by now she seems to be in the full swing of domestic life. She and

Herb have just moved into a nice four-room unfurnished apartment. She's become quite a chef; if you'd hear the menu you'd think you were at the Waldorf or some such. The last word from Kagee Agee is that she is forsaking the big city for life in the West Virginia hills and I'm certainly glad to hear it. Beck Avery has just been in Texas for the past few weeks to see Gloria Lupton. Jean Moores writes that she's now back in school learning shorthand and typing. She "schools" from 9 to 12 five days a week. She planned to be at SBC for the reunion.

Right here and now I'd like to correct a mistake in the last ALUMNAE NEWS. To quote the April NEWS, sixth paragraph, third line, "Hilda heard from Betty Cocke a few weeks ago from Avon Park, Florida, where she was basking in the sun for a month (no doubt preparing herself for the ordeal.)" unquote. There seems to have been an omission of the line explaining just *what* Cocke's "ordeal" was, and I would like to take time to clear that up. Cocke was going to teach English at business school in Memphis as well as going to school herself—and that was the big job confronting her for which we think she probably went to Florida to rest up!

I got a wonderful letter from Edith Farr just the other day. She worked five months in the office of scientific research and development with a group of scientists and mathematicians attached to the Navy Department. It seems she did everything from fixing coffee three times a day to doing liaison work with the Navy Air Intelligence. However with the end of the war, all the work began to be routine, so after much persuasion from the school department in Fairfax, Edith began to teach five sections of freshmen English in the high school there. Her description of the first few weeks as the youngest teacher in high school is priceless. She claims that she has now somewhat tamed them down. Along with the English she helped with dramatics and seems to have done such a good job that she's been offered a credit course in dramatics to teach. Every so often she sees Jinx Gans and this spring she got to see right much of Nancy Feazell Kent and Bob when they were in Washington waiting for Bob to get out of the Army.

The last bit of news comes from Zu Zulich in answer to one of those wild pleading cards of mine. Zu wrote the afternoon before she and Gearheart were to embark for Sweet Briar and it sounded rather like they were going to hit May Day week-end. It seems that both Gear and Zu have been working hard—Gear now working seven days a week with a free week-end thrown in at odd intervals. Zu's letter was so typically "Zu" that I must quote directly from my source, "It hasn't been too horrible and on the other hand it hasn't been too good. We've been meeting too many boys about 20 to 21 and although they're nice, there is an element of robbing the cradle present." Zu and a friend of hers have gotten an apartment and have lately been redecorating (that term meaning—scrubbing, cleaning and kemtoning) the whole works which consists of bedroom, kitchen, living room and bathroom. "Each room is about 2" x 4" and must have been built for Tiny Town Folk but to us—it's HOME."

Many thanks to you all again for being so good about writing. I just wish that more of you would take up the "habit," 'cause it's so-o-o-o good to hear from people you haven't seen for a long time.

Senior Class, 1946

- Arms, Patricia, Stratford Road, Harrison, New York.
 Ashby, Rosemary, 830 Westover Avenue, Norfolk, Va.
 Bass, Betty Ann, 3440 Alta Vista Way, Knoxville, Tenn.
 Butler, Adelaide Caldwell, 900 Gregg Avenue, Florence, South Carolina.
 Caldwell, Dorothy Sue, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.
 Cameron, Flora Elizabeth, 330 Westover Road, San Antonio, Texas.
 Carter, Jean Williams, 115 Ridgeside Road, Chattanooga, Tennessee.
 Christian, Marjorie Downs, 409 Washington Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.
 Clement, Elinor Crowell, 407 Woodland Avenue, Wayne, Pennsylvania.
 Coffman, Margaret Ann, 100 North Raleigh Street, Martinsburg, West Virginia.
 Corcoran, Dorothy Elise, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida.
 Crawford, Louise Thomson, 400 Saluda Avenue, Columbia, South Carolina.
 Dingwell, Beatrice Margaret, 2924 Rittenhouse Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Dowd, Nancy Chesbrough, Lake Avenue, Greenwich, Connecticut.
 Drubych, Ruth Frances (Mrs. Howard Zimmerman), 8721 Narrows Avenue, Brooklyn 9, New York.
 Ellis, Georgianna Page, 305 Brookford Road, Syracuse, New York.
 Eubank, Alice Llewellyn, 3525 Carondelet Avenue, Waco, Texas.
 Fellner, Leila Semple, North Branford Road, North Branford, Connecticut.
 Field, Elvira Crutcher, 601 N. E. 56th Street, Miami, Fla.
 Foree, Elizabeth Gholston, 203 Ingleside Avenue, Athens, Tennessee.
 Graeff, Helen Lorenz, 58 South Second Street, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.
 Greene, Noma Tullis, 7427 Muirfield Road, Norfolk, Va.
 Gurley, Elizabeth Rand, Belrose Lane, Radnor, Pa.
 Hill, Annie Belle, Amherst, Virginia.
 Holton, Mary Louise, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.
 Hood, Barbara Gregg, 366 South Highland, Memphis, Tenn.
 Houston, Ruth Hunter, 695 South MacLean, Memphis, Tennessee.
 Inge, Harriet, 3908 Shannon Lane, Dallas, Texas.
 Jones, Adeline Munce, 801 Loudon Heights Road, Charleston, West Virginia.
 Jones, Ariana Craig, 756 Philadelphia Avenue, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.
 Jones, Lucy Charles, Chatham, Virginia.
 Jones, Shields Daughtridge, 627 Tarboro Street, Rocky Mount, North Carolina.
 Kent, Mary Elizabeth, 20 Brighton Road, Springfield, Ohio.
 Lawrence, Jane Smith, Red Bank Road, Galena, Ohio.
 Lee, Bertha Barrett, 820 Fleming Avenue, Augusta, Ga.
 Lively, Mary Jane, 1577 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia.
 Murchison, Helen Spratt, 3790 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida.
 Myers, Eleanor Gurney, 208 Hermitage Road, Charlotte, North Carolina.
 Nixon, Hallie Tom, Alta Vista, Ocean Drive, Corpus Christi, Texas.
 Owens, Anne Frances, Windsor Point, Norfolk, Virginia.
 Pollard, Jean Grace, 1406 Runnymede Road, Norfolk, Va.
 Randolph, Beverley, 803 Rugby Road, Charlottesville, Va.
 Robbins, Ellen Ruth, 2916 Chevy Chase, Maryland.
 Rudulph, Caroline Inez, 104 Fairview Avenue, Montgomery, Alabama.
 Ryland, Elizabeth Webb, 223 West 62nd Street, Kansas City 2, Missouri.
 Schoenheit, Elizabeth Grace, 25 Eastwild Road, Biltmore Forest, Asheville, North Carolina.
 Sibley, Margaret Elizabeth, 219 West Mulberry, San Antonio 1, Texas.
 Smart, Catherine Langdon, 414 Eastover Road, Charlotte, North Carolina.
 Sprunt, Charlotte, 1615 Chestnut Street, Wilmington, North Carolina.
 Stevens, Frances Lee, 508 Wildwood Avenue, Rocky Mount, North Carolina.
 Strickland, Mary Jessie, 525 West Wesley Road, N. W., Atlanta, Georgia.
 Stuckle, Anne Katherine, 13 Wendover Road, Montclair, New Jersey.
 Thackray, Mary Ellen, 1432 Luzerne Street, Johnstown, Pennsylvania.
 Thomas, Josephine Elizabeth, 1500 State Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.
 Titterington, Martha Bronson, 6830 Waterman, St. Louis, Missouri.
 Todd, Margaret Winchester, Sunnyside Lane, Irvington, New York.
 Vandever, Mary Dunn, 1101 Graydon Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.
 Vinton, Mary Charity Wood, Highland Plantation, Lake Providence, Louisiana.
 Waite, Nancy, 1140 Fifth Avenue, Apartment 3-C, New York, New York.
 Warner, Barbara Katherine, 318 West Navarre Street, South Bend, Indiana.
 Watts, Wistar Morris, "Gladwood," Route 4, Lynchburg, Virginia.
 West, Lillian Manoah, Perry Park, Kinston, North Carolina.
 Wynn, Virginia Quarrier, 32 Eastover Park, Louisville, Kentucky.
 Young, Edwina Olney, 32 Fernwood Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

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